AUCTION SALES.
SON, POMEROY & CO.,
0 LOTS
FOR SALE BY
UCTION.
E YOUR BANK ACCOUNT
FOR A LOT AT
GELAWN,
cement Extraordinary.
AND OPENING
L ESTATE SALE
OUR AUCTION ROOMS,
ND 86 RANDOLPH-ST.,
EDNESDAY, OCT. 22,
AT 2 O'CLOCK.
TRACTIONS
Spite of Panics!
os, Chromos, Chromos.
AT AUCTION,
VENING, at 7 o'clock,
OOD & WILLIAMS,
AKE THE AUCTION SALES OF
. P. GORE & CO.,
OT & SHOE
AYLOR & HARRISON,
SEHOLD GOODS,
Morning at 9:30 O'clock.
HOTEL INTEREST.
DISSOLUTION NOTICES.
DISSOLUTION.

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 27. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 59.

GIFT CONCERT.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO FORTUNE.

$100,000 for only $2.50.

THE LARGEST RETURN FOR THE SMALLEST INVESTMENT.

A GRAND

GIFT CONCERT

WILL BE HELD AT

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS,

December 31st, 1873,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF A

JUVENILE REFORM SCHOOL.

40,000 Gifts,

$450,000 in Prizes,

Principal Prize, $100,000

PRIZE LIST.

1	Prizes, Real Estate,		$150,125
1	Cash Prize,	$100,000 Each,	100,000
1	"	25,000 "	25,000
1	"	10,000 "	10,000
2	"	5,000 "	10,000
5	"	1,000 "	5,000
10	"	500 "	5,000
20	"	250 "	5,000
50	"	100 "	5,000
100	"	50 "	5,000
200	"	25 "	5,000
500	"	10 "	5,000
1,000	"	5 "	5,000
2,000	"	3 "	6,000
4,000	"	2.50	10,000
40,000	Prizes,		$450,000

The title to the above real estate is guaranteed perfect. The liberal terms of this scheme brings it within the reach of all—the greatest opportunity ever offered to the poor man to rise to wealth.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Single Tickets, $2.50; Eleven Tickets, $25.00; Fifty-six Tickets, $125.00; One Hundred and Fifteen Tickets, $250.00.

The drawing will be made under the superintendence of the Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor of State, in the State, duly sworn to the faithful performance of the duties assigned them.

The following officials both of City, County, and State have not only indorsed Mr. Abeles, but also his scheme. The tickets are for sale by responsible parties, and all desiring to participate in the drawing should at once form their clubs and send in their orders.

AGENTS WANTED in all States, Cities, and Towns in the United States and Canadas.

☞ Money should be sent by Registered Letter, P. O. Order, or Express, with the full address of the purchaser in plain writing.

Every package of 11 tickets has a chance to win 11 prizes, and for each ticket sold, in addition, we will present one of every ten who purchase a package of 11 is bound to win two prizes.

For further information and particulars, send for circulars to the Manager and Proprietor, and address

SIMON ABELES,
Leavenworth, Kan.,
Or call at 161 East Madison-st., Chicago.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!

Do not fail to examine the IMMENSE STOCK and EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES of

Fine and Medium Furniture,

And Elegant French

Inlaid Goods,

Now in stock at our Stores,

267 & 269 Wabash-av.

GEO. GILBERT,

Successor to Sampson, Gilbert & Co.

FURNITURE.

ASIGNEE'S SALE.

Goods must be sold. Come early before the assortment is broken. 151 West Washington-st.

REAL ESTATE.

MORGAN PARK,

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS!

THE BEST SAVINGS BANK.

Morgan Park property is the property to invest your money in. It is the healthiest suburb in Cook County. It has the finest Schools and Churches, and is a beautiful growing place. Lots can be purchased from $150 to $300 each. Title perfect. It is only 9 miles southwest of Chicago. Free rides to and from the city to Morgan Park on any day of the week by calling at our office.

NO. 11 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

THE BLUE ISLAND LAND & BUILDING CO.

ACRES! ACRES!

At a Bargain!

Forty acres, being the west half of east half of northwest quarter, Section 11, 38, 13, lying both sides of Ashland-av. Distant on C., R. I. & P. Railroad, located at Archer-av., within 30 rods of this land. Terms One-fifth cash, balance 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years at 7 per cent.

R. F. BLANCHARD,
151 LaSalle-st.

RESIDENCE

FOR SALE. One of my houses yet undisposed of on Warren-av., and I shall offer the same for two days at $2,150 less than cost value, on easy terms.

GEO. SCOVILLE,
132 Washington-st. or 226 Warren-av.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Notice.

An important meeting of the members of the Tolleston Shooting Club will be held in the Open Board of Trade Rooms, 139 and 141 LaSalle-st., Monday, Oct. 20, at 4 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

SAML H. TURRELL, President.

EXPOSITION BUILDING.

The only olympo lithograph in (2) three (all) colors is owned by the National Lithographic Institute in the building, near the elevator. It is worthy of a transient glance on the wall, near the highest intermediate floor. Mr. Symington, the Architect, the Building Committee, and Lithographer, Prize, 25 cents. Wholesale to publishers and the trade.

PERFECTION BABY-JUMPER.

Great attraction in the Exposition. Everybody admires it. ORIENTAL M'F'G. CO., Gamewell, near Franklin-st., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

To Printers.

FOR SALE—A Printing Office of four Gordon Presses and full line of type for commercial work. Terms, half cash and balance in printing. HART & CO.,
Arcade-court.

Hardware Business.

FOR SALE—A stock of $6,000 in one of the best towns in Illinois. For particulars call at 103 and 107 Lake-st., or address R. BROWN,
Sterling, Ill.

HOTEL INTEREST.

FOR SALE—A one-third interest in a Hotel in St. Louis, newly refitted and refurnished, doing a good business. Inquire of HARD & SHAPLEY, Room 4 Old Times Building, Madison and LaSalle-sts.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm known as Conroy & Long, 169 Madison-st., Nos. 204 and 206 Clark-st., is dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the late firm will be collected by the undersigned, who will continue the business at the old stand. All persons having claims against the late firm will present them for payment.

EDWARD CONROY.
CHICAGO, Oct. 18, 1873.

The undersigned will continue the business of the late firm of Conroy & Long, at the old stand, 169 Madison-st., Nos. 204 and 206 Clark-st., and will pay all debts due the late firm. EDWARD CONROY.

COAL.

COAL.

WILKESBARRE

Best Hard Coal for Families.

CANNEL COAL,

Best Grate Coal in the World.

Briar Hill, Erie, Wilmington, and Blossburg at lowest market price.

W. M. & J. F. OLCOTT,

146 LaSalle-st., and
No. 1 North Market-st.

WILKESBARRE COAL

Finest Quality of Anth. Coal in the Market.

ALL SIZES DELIVERED TO CITY CUSTOMERS

At $10 per Ton.

Liberal Discount Made to Country Dealers on Cash Orders.

BRIAR HILL, BLOSS., MEDWAY, WILMINGTON,

And other varieties of SOFT COALS always on hand.

BLAKE, WHITEHOUSE & CO.,

OFFICE—19 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
Docks—Indiana-st. Bridge, Twenty-second-st. Bridge.

LACES, &c.

G. MENDELSON,

84 Washington-st.,

Will open, on MONDAY, Oct. 20, a new line of

Real Laces, Gimps, Fringes, Ornaments, Fouragiers, Loops, Buttons, &c.,

Combined with NOVELTIES in all departments, which he will offer at

VERY LOW PRICES!

FINANCIAL.

Barclay, Voorhies & Co.

BANKERS,

80 WASHINGTON-ST.,

Solicit the Deposit Accounts of Merchants, Bankers, and others, and offer the most liberal inducements consistent with sound banking.

Pay Interest on Time Deposits.

Make transfers of money by telegraph on New York and Boston.

STATE-ST. SAVINGS BANK,

281 State-st., cor. Van Buren.

This Bank offers the most liberal inducements consistent with sound banking.

Interest allowed on Savings Deposits at 6 per cent per annum from date of deposit.

Deposit accounts of Merchants, Traders, Mechanics, Builders, Farmers, Clerks, Laborers, and others, solicited.

C. N. SHIPMAN, President.
ENOS BROWN, V. Prest.
J. B. SABINE, Cashier.

DIME

SAVINGS BANK,

Chartered by the State of Illinois.

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent compound interest on deposits.
Pass Books furnished without charge.
Children started with one dime or more.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.
NOTE.—During the recent panic this Bank has paid all deposits on demand without notice.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

If parties holding our drafts on the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK will present same to FIRST NATIONAL, Chicago, they will receive due honor.

SCOTT & WRIGLEY,
Bankers, Wyoming, Ill.

LOTTERY.

$300,000.

Capital Prize, $50,000.

Missouri State Lottery.

Grand Single Number Scheme.

Draws the last day of every month. 5 cp Prize, amounting to $300 cp. Prize, $100; 5 Prizes, $50 each; 10 Prizes, $20 each; 100 Prizes, $10 each. Circulars to MURRAY, MILLER & CO., Box 346, St. Louis, Mo.

PROFESSIONAL.

DRS. COLLINS & DUFF,

Physicians and Surgeons, have consulted at the DISPENSARY, 209 PLAINES-ST., DOREMBAY, 199 South Desplaines-st. (corner Price-place), where all medical and surgical diseases are treated with the utmost skill and care.

CATARRH and DYSPEPSIA

Scientifically treated and cured. Particular attention paid to diseases of the

SKIN, BLOOD, AND NERVOUS SYSTEM.

Consultations in all languages.
For further particulars call or address as above.

R. N. TOOKER, M. D.,

HOMŒOPATHIST,

(Formerly of Cincinnati, O.), has located permanently at No. 46 North Side.

OFFICE: Room 4, Clarendon Hotel.

INSURANCE.

Good Insurance at Fair Rates.

BREWERS'

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF MILWAUKEE.

ASSETS.

United States and other Bonds	$325,610.00
Cash in Banks on interest	19,609.21
Premium in due course of	28,262.91
Bonds and Mortgages	74,000.00
Accrued Interest	500.00
Total Assets	$442,981.79
LIABILITIES.	
Unpaid Losses only	$ 24,546.77

Reasonable rates, honorable dealing, and prompt settlements. The BREWERS' COMPANY paid dollar for dollar in Chicago and Boston. The BREWERS' COMPANY has the richest line of Stockholders in the United States. Chicago Directors—JOHN A. HUCK, CONRAD SEIPP.

E. E. RYAN & CO.,

Agents, 210 LaSalle-st., cor. Adams.

CONRAD WITKOWSKY. C. B. AFFERD.

INSURE WITH THE

HAMBURG BREMEN

OF HAMBURG, GERMANY.

Assets, Over $1,800,000.00.

REINSURES TWO-THIRDS IN OTHER GERMAN COMPANIES.

CONRAD WITKOWSKY & CO., Agents.
STAATS-REMING BUILDINGS,
111 and 113 Washington-st.

WATCHES.

WATCHES. WATCHES.

We have just received another large invoice of the celebrated CHAS. E. JACOT Watches, which we offer at very low prices. We have a very large stock of American Watches in both Gold and Silver Cases.

N. MATSON & CO.,

STATE & MONROE-STS.

HAIR GOODS.

F. CAMPBELL,

IMPORTER OF

HAIR,

76 Madison-st.,

Has the largest stock of Hair and Fancy Goods in the city. Don't fail to examine these Goods and Prices.

F. CAMPBELL,

76 East Madison-st.

HOSIERY AND EMBROIDERIES.

NUBIAS,
HAND-KNIT GOODS,
MITTS, SCARFS,
EMBROIDERIES,
SHIRTS & DRAWERS,
GLOVES,
HOSIERY,
YARNS AND FANCY GOODS.

WHOLESALE ..... 117 Franklin-st.
RETAIL ..... 68 State-st.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. M. W. JONES,

Wholesale, Retail, and Manufacturing

STATIONER,

104 & 106 Madison-st.

My facilities for the manufacture of Blank Books and executing Railroad and Commercial Printing are unsurpassed. Cash country buyers will find it to their interest to call on me before purchasing.

MUSICAL.

The owners, who intend to leave for Europe, have left with us, to be sold for their account, two superb second-hand

STEINWAY

Pianos, one of them a Style 5, the other a Style 3, very little used, both as good as new, and will be accompanied with our usual unlimited warranty. Both of these Pianos will be sold at decided bargains to the owners desiring to realize upon them without delay.

SMITH & NIXON,
188 State-st., Chicago.

PERFUMERY.

THE

"MARS" COLOGNE,

FRAGRANT and PERMANENT.

BUCK & RAYNER,

Central Prescription Drug Stores.

117 Clark-st., and State-st. corner Madison.

WEATHER STRIPS.

Metal Moulding Rubber

Weather Strips!

SAVE COAL.

Keep out Storm and Dust. The Rubber CANNOT FULL OUT.

F. F. VALENTINE & CO.,
Central Agents, 181 South Clark-st.
Customers waited upon at home.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

J. HINRICHS & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

CHINA,

AND

Glassware,

No. 14

STATE-ST.,

CHICAGO,

Desire to inform the public that they have a large stock of strictly first-class goods on hand. On account of removal to the New Store, purchasers are invited to call and examine goods and prices.

OIL PAINTINGS.

OIL PAINTINGS.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE OF

Oil Paintings,

BY

Leading American and Foreign Artists,

At 295 STATE-ST.,

Cor. of Van Buren, under St. James Hotel,

Commencing Saturday Evening, 18th inst.

This is the largest collection of Pictures ever offered in Chicago, and the sale will be positively unreserved.

Also, a great variety of choice Engravings and Chromos.

Sale will commence Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, and will be continued Monday and Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and in the evenings at 7.

ELISON, POMEROY & CO., Auctioneers.

ART GALLERY.

FIFTY DOLLARS

Will pay for a beautiful life-size Crayon Portrait at B. L. BRAND & CO.'S Popular Art Gallery, 596 Wabash-av.

THREE DOLLARS will pay for one dozen of as fine Card Photographs as can be made in the WORLD.

N. B.—No restrictions as to number of sittings and proofs given.

E. L. BRAND & CO.,
596 Wabash-av.

MILLINERY &c.

MILLINERY OPENING.

By special request, MRS. WILD will continue her elegant display of Millinery and choice assortment of novelties on MONDAY and TUESDAY, Oct. 20 and 21.

No. 198 North Clark-st.

FOR SALE.

ROGERS, WOSTENHOLM

And Other Fine Pocket Knives,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.'S,

118 & 120 Monroe-st.

CONSUMERS will find it profitable to get our prices before ordering elsewhere. HINDLE & FELTON, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, 189 Clark-st.

FLOWER BULBS,

DIRECT FROM HOLLAND.

I have received a choice lot of Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Amaryllis, Iris, Crocuses, Snowflake, Scilla, which I offer at very low rates.

HENRY SCHOELLKOPF,
232 and 234 East Randolph-st., bet. Market and Franklin.

TO RENT.

FOR RENT.

Dock and piling ground for Lumber, Coal, or Wood. Railroad track on the yard. Apply to HATCH, HOLBROOK & CO.,
265 Archer-av.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 8, R. A. M.—Special convocation Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the M. Degree.

J. C. DIEKERSON, Sec.

Masonic.

Regular communication of Blair Lodge, No. 329, A. F. & A. M., Monday evening, Oct. 20, at Oriental Hall, 151 LaSalle-st. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.

C. H. MATSON, Sec.

Masonic.

The members of Garden City Lodge, No. 161, A. F. & A. M., are requested to attend the meeting on Monday evening, to receive the report of the Committee on Hall, by order of

JOSEPH BUTLER, W. M.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated Conclave Monday evening, Oct. 20, at 7½ o'clock. Work in the Malta degree. Visiting Sir Knights are cordially invited.

GEO. H. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

THE EXPOSITION.

Another Grand Crush at the Great Lake-Shore Palace.

Twenty-five Thousand Persons Present at One Time Yesterday.

What the Cincinnati Committee Thought of Chicago's Big Show.

The Howe Scales, Wilson Sewing-Machines, Chickering Pianos, and Bassett's Gas-Fixtures.

Saturday is always a good day for the Exposition, and yesterday's attendance was no exception to the rule. The afternoon saw a complete sea in every aisle, and, judging from the appearance of the building, there could not have been less than 25,000 persons present at one time. The stream continued all day, and in the evening the attendance was larger yet. Our Cincinnati visitors, who came prepared to see great things, were astonished at the things they saw and heard. They were amazed to see the Exposition of so large dimensions, and to hear that the orchestra delighted in playing the same things over and over again. They regarded

THE MACHINERY AND AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENTS

as extraordinary affairs, they being about twice as large as the departments corresponding in Cincinnati. They were confounded at the vastness of the building, and gazed in stupefaction at the number of stoves in view, exclaiming, with emphasis, that Chicago could not be so near that place as they were wont to believe; otherwise, why so much artificial cakorl? The gentlemen from Cincinnati were amazed at almost everything. They wondered how so superb an enterprise should have such a poor collection of art. They added that this was the weakest feature in the Exposition, except the unpleasant crowd and the poor music. They were somewhat puzzled why the fountain should be such a very bad one, when it looked so good; and when the fact of the fairies filling up the orifices was explained, they wanted to know

WHY CHICAGO DRANK FIRE-WATER

in place of water. Then came the story of the watertunnel, until they wondered when they would be given a rest. They rather liked the Exposition as a whole, because it was better than they could do, and generously admitted the fact.

There are to be several excursions to the city during the week. To-morrow the Illinois Central Railroad will give an excursion from all points between Calumet and Effingham, and between Bushnell and Dunleith. The Alton and St. Louis Road will give an excursion from Springfield and Jefferson City, and the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad have excursions on four divisions on Tuesday, namely, the Milwaukee, Madison, Wisconsin, and St. Paul. These excursions are very much needed in the country. Fall crops are coming in, and the young ladies a few hundred miles away from Chicago are evidently in need of some

SUPERCOLIFAX KEYS IN PIXIES

These hints are necessary to those whose pockets are extravagantly large still, naturally or artificially, and who wear outlandish head-gear of that remote era which is to be found in the Chicago Museum of Curiosities. Remark that "the memory of man goeth not back to it."

A gentleman from Virginia came to town yesterday on the day before, to see the Exposition. He was greatly amazed at not finding in all that surging mass a single familiar face. He finally found his way into the Art-Gallery, and, confronting a bust of a certain world-renowned philosopher, exclaimed, "At last I have found a friend. Æschylus, companion of my boyhood, whom an iconoclast interrupted him with "Edifliss is intended for Horace Greeley." The Virginia friend left the art department in disgust, and brought up before the tin-pan department, where beauties in wonted sequence manipulate the shining ware.

ONE VERY PRETTY BLONDE

attracted his admiration. "Don't see such girls in Virginny," he soliloquized; "I'll bet she's an angel." Then he bethought him of the lunch-counter, and the sandwich, 6x5 inches in area and at least 2 inches deep. The monstrous meal required two hands to hold it, and the pearly-gate drawbridge. "I expect heaven is like this," he mused, as he munched away. "Angels and cherubs in Exposition Buildings," thought one Southern Kensles Chillingly, and was turning away when a tall, gaunt man handed him a handbill, and another boy pamphlets setting forth the virtues of a certain beggy. The pamphlet commenced, "Reader, behold these thousands of faces, beaming with youth and happiness. In ten short years they will be corrupt in the tomb. Then what will you be? Do not delay. Seek salvation——" K. C. threw the volumes on the floor, committing the donor to the tender mercies of his absolved foe of much profanity, and the impression calculated to plunge him into discomfort. The buggy, whose virtues the other document extolled, proved to be a gaudy, showy affair, unworthy of serious attention. Besides, its cost was $2,000, and they don't give away money in such sums down in Virginia—not in Dumfries, any way. A reporter at this moment meeting the kind and unresorful young man proceeded to extract from him his opinion of the Exposition. He said that in Virginia the boys would not pass it unfavorably by

SCORE A STRAIGHTLEG

as that to the south of the building, and prudently inquired the probable consequences of a raid upon the fruit-stands. The answer to the weighty discovering of him that he took no part in conversation with a Court-House bell-girl, and left her three minutes afterwards, quite unsatisfied. His experiences are not the average. He might have secured a good eating dose of gentlemanly at the bar, where the older coats only 5 cents a drink, or eaten nine or ten meals at the restaurant.

There is one feature of a large show like the Exposition, which, if omitted, would spoil the occasion as a stand in any given spot in the building, and in ten minutes see thousands of intelligent faces, all equal, if not superior, to his own. By this means he can realize that he is not at all the most important person in the world, or, at any rate, not the only person. Humbled by the reflection, he will make room for a meek and modest reporter in a Wabash avenue 'bus without growling all the way to Twenty-ninth street about the unusual derangement of persons. If the effect of the Exposition is thus to make people behave better in public vehicles, then the originators thereof deserve the warmest gratitude.

THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY

are doing a stroke of work for humanity and their generation. They are doing more than churches do, and think nothing of it. They put up a magnificent gold watch, to be given to the person obtaining the most votes. The polls remain open the whole of this week, and, as the receipts are all to the yellow fever sufferers, there is reason to hope that an immense vote will be polled. Go to the Company's stand and exercise your purchased privilege.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Exposition yesterday, on motion of Messrs. Bouton and Bondy, the inmates of the Half-Orphan Asylum and Old Ladies' Home were permitted to see the Exposition gratis. Bigelow Lodge No. 68, A. F. & A. M., handed in a donation of $60 for the Memphis and Shreveport sufferers.

THE IMPROVED HOWE SCALES,

A. M. Gilbert & Co., 20 State street, make the largest and finest display of scales at the Exposition. They show a large and elegantly finished assortment of the celebrated Improved Howe Scale of which the Judges of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association said, "Too much cannot be said in their praise," and at the San Francisco Institute the Judges said, "Deserves to supersede all others." By a critical examination we find that every scale contains one or more valuable improvements,—for instance in the counter-scales of all varieties we find a patent outside frame which protects the working parts of the scales from injury, and keeps the dust, dirt, etc., from the sensitive bearings. This renders them both stronger and more accurate. Then, in all their platform-scales they have adopted a check rod, used by many manufacturers, and place chilled iron balls between the platform and the knife-edges, which, by reducing the friction, the pivots or knife-edges remain sharp and the scale accurate.

In the various sizes we find different improvements, exclusively their own,—in the Drop-Lever Scale a marked improvement, whereby the platform is raised or lowered, without moving the works of the scale.

The Howe Dormant Scales have the fewest points of friction, and a simple arrangement of parts, whereby their practical superiority is testified to by hundreds who have used them, among whom, worthy of special notice (because they use scales more severely than any other class of people), we mention that the wholesale market men of Chicago have used other scales and are now all using the Howe, and say it is the only one that satisfies them.

At the south end of main building they exhibit their improved hay and railroad frost-scales, in which perfection seems to be nearly reached, for their great strength, their delicate accuracy, and their extreme simplicity, are a marvel to all who examine them.

Messrs. Gilbert & Co.] advise us "that the Howe scales have beaten all that they have met, in public competition, and that, in order to make sales on the premium only in the absence of the Howe," and this confident assertion seems verified by the fact that Messrs. Gilbert & Co. have issued and published, in pamphlet form, the reports and other papers, a fair and impartial challenge to all scale dealers and manufacturers, to compete for seven gold medals, upon the points which are essential in good scales.

Among one has accepted this. It would seem as though the rule ordinarily applied to such challenges—that non-acceptance is a tacit acknowledgment of inferiority,—is here exemplified.

THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY

exhibit an assortment of drug-scales, seekers' measures, coffee-mill, etc., made by Mr. Troemner, of Philadelphia, and platform and other scales of their own manufacture.

The Victor Scale Company exhibit scales of various sizes.

Conspicuously prominent among the many sewing-machines on exhibition is the new world-famous

WILSON SEWING-MACHINE,

which was awarded the only "Grand Medal of Merit," the very highest prize at the Vienna Exposition, against all other competitors, of American or European manufacture. Not content with their great victory in Europe, the indefatigable manager of the Wilson Sewing-Machine Company must walk in and carry off the highest prize at the recent State Fair at St. Louis, for the best specimens of machine work and machine embroidery. We were shown a child's cloak so beautifully and exquisitely embroidered by the "Wilson" (and for which the highest premium, before mentioned, was awarded at St. Louis), that it would seem almost impossible to excel the work by hand. The Wilson Excelsior Manufacturing Machine is particularly adapted for boot-and-shoe upper work, while the improved "vibrating presser" is used only on their manufacturing machine, renders it practicable to all others for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, besides being unequaled for all family work. We have taken particular pains to examine into the merits of this machine, still can answer for its performance all that the manufacturers claim for it. The Hostility of the Wilson Machine Company is purely verbal: hence its popularity and success. Their chief salesroom in this city, which is situated at No. 197 State street, is fitted up in a style of unusual costliness, and is a mass of flags and ensigns, reflecting great credit upon the enterprise of the managers.

CHICKERING PIANOS.

In the musical department, Root & Sons, of the Temple of Music, have carried off the honors decidedly, as they erected a beautiful little building in the centre of the Exposition Building, and decorated it with bright colors, many flags and banners, some of gold medals awarded the Chickering pianos there on exhibition. Concerning these latter we have only to say that two of the six pianos exhibited are marvels of workmanship and clearness.

One of them is a grand, and valued at $1,800; the other an upright, worth $1,500—thus for two pianos only $3,300. The instruments are most elaborately carved, inlaid with a hundred different colors and kinds of rich and rare woods, bronze mantelpieces, with tiny figures playing upon different instruments; in a word, they are confidently claimed to be the two finest pianos ever made in the world.

Besides these, Messrs. Root & Sons exhibit some rosewood pianos of the square form in general use, and at prices from $300 upward, containing a new patent agraffe—the most important improvement made in recent years.

Root's Temple of Music, always famous for doing things on a grand scale, has fairly outdone itself in this display of magnificent pianos.

Every one to the Exposition cannot fail to notice, on entering, the elegant display of superb and costly

CHANDELIERS AND GAS-FIXTURES

exhibited by the well-known firm of J. S. Bassett & Co., gas-fitters and plumbers, No. 213 Clark street. Apart from the elegance and excellence of the fixtures shown by this firm, many of the designs are rare and unique, and unsurpassed by any goods of this class in the city. Those who are interested in putting in gas-fixtures for the new Tremont and Palmer Houses, having already performed the same service for the Clifton, Sherman, and other prominent hotels and private houses, should visit the above-named their store, and, when finished, it will be the most elegant and extensive show-rooms west of New York.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

A Variety of Routine Business Transacted by the Directors Yesterday.

The Board of Directors of this institution met yesterday in the Library. Present: Messrs. Hoyne Anthony, Rosenthal, Baxter, Shorey, and Hayes.

The minutes of the two preceding meetings having been approved, a communication from Mr. John Robson was read, in which he stated that had insured the "Specifications of British Patents" against damage by fire in the Royal Exchange Insurance Company.

The Committee on Buildings and Grounds having asked further time to decide upon a report, the Board granted the extension for an indefinite period.

On motion of Mr. Shorey the question as to the purchase of back sets of periodicals, as presented by the Secretary, was referred to the Committee on the Library, with instructions to report upon the propriety of making such purchases.

On motion of Mr. Rosenthal, an appropriation of £100 sterling was made, in accordance with the report of the Committee on Administration at last meeting, to be sent to Mr. John Robson as a settlement in full of his account.

The Secretary presented his monthly report, showing the receipt of 286 volumes and 76 pamphlets during the two weeks ending September 15. The total number of volumes is now 8,421, and of pamphlets, 2,000. The number of pamphlets is apparently less than at the last report, owing to the fact that 1,324 pamphlets had been bound into volumes and credited as such.

During September 5,470 persons visited the reading-room, to whom a total of 4,313 publications had been issued. The average number of daily visitors was 216, and of periodicals issued 164. The number of visitors on Sunday was 3,000, or to 3,120, and 760 publications were issued to them.

The subject of the amount of appropriation for the reading-room for the coming year was referred to the Committee on Library.

The Board then adjourned, but remained together in secret session to discuss the question of a librarian. It was reported that some members of the Board are desirous of sending abroad for a Librarian, in order to obtain more experience and talent than can be found in Chicago, while others maintain that there is a plenty of good Chicago men in possession of all necessary skill and experience to manage our library satisfactorily.

THE TAX-FIGHTERS.

Judge Wallace Decides Against the Objectors to the Validity of the Tax Levy for 1872.

As our readers are aware, on the decision of Judge Wallace regarding the validity of the tax levy of 1872 adversely to the objectors, a number of them seized an appeal to the Circuit Court. The argument was going on Friday and Saturday, the objectors urging all the old points already decided, and some few new ones. Saturday afternoon the Judge delivered his opinion, as follows, refusing the appeal:

This is a prayer for an appeal from the judgment of this Court in regard to the taxes of 1872 and prior years. We are met with the objection of the statute, that appeals shall be allowed to the Supreme Court and not elsewhere. Two questions present themselves; the interpretation of the words "not elsewhere," and the validity of the whole Section 16. In regard to the latter, the Court has passed upon it, holding that it was constitutional. Now, have the words "not elsewhere" been repealed, leaving the section unobjective, and giving the party a right as matter of law to appeal to the Circuit Court? The Court held that the collection was under the city charter, and not the new law. Another objection is that the question is not uniform in allowing an appeal to the Supreme Court in one action and not another. I think it is competent for the Legislature to say that a tax levy for 1872 should be collected one way, and those of 1873 another, provided it is the same all over the State; and this they have done. The statute is obnoxious, if such is not the case. The statute is general, applying here in reason to taxes in an immense body of property for those years. Therefore, the statute requiring these cases to go before the Supreme Court is not special. From the act of 1872, and the act of April, 1873, it is evident that the Legislature did not intend to grant any remedy for the collection of taxes for those years, and as these statutes do not embrace the same subject matter, and are not repugnant to Sec. 16, and do not repeal it. In regard to the unreading of Sec. 16, in the Legislature, I cannot, in my present knowledge, give any intelligent opinion thereon.

Mr. Robey thereupon made an exception to the decision, and asked thirty days in which to make his bill of exceptions, which was allowed. He also filed bonds in the case of James M. Bennett and about 60 others, asking for an appeal in respect to them, but stating that he deposited no money. The Court disallowed the motion, as he had done in all the other cases similar to this, and time was given to file exceptions. Mr. Robey also asked leave to withdraw the certified copy of the proceedings of the Legislature on filing a certified copy with the Clerk, which was allowed.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The celebrated Dodge Club will give their first annual dinner at "Brown's" at an early day, which promises to be an enjoyable affair.

The Phœnix Quadrille Club will give a social hop in Kleve's Parlors, Nos. 70 and 72 North Clark street, on Friday evening next.

The Exito-Nous Club will begin their series of parties with a complimentary soiree at Kleve's Hall, No. 70 North Clark street, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 22 at 8 o'clock.

The first grand complimentary soiree of the American Pleasure Club will take place Friday evening next, in Wall's Hall, corner of Adams and Halsted streets.

The first party of the Trend Social Club will take place on next Wednesday evening, at Germania Hall, No. 24 Fifth avenue. From the well-known ability of the managers, the members may anticipate an elegant party. The music will be under the leadership of Prof. William Round, who is a complete success.

The Trefig Club gave its reunion party for the season at Martine's Hall, on Friday evening, when a large number assembled to enjoy the fun. There will be another party next Friday evening.

The Union Club held their sixth annual meeting on Friday evening, Oct. 17, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mr. S. A. West, President; Mr. George W. Wilson, Vice President; Mr. Edgar Holt, Secretary; Mrs. N. H. Knapp, Treasurer.

The Merry Club will hold a business meeting in the Kinsley Parlors, Hall No. 87 Sheldon avenue, Tuesday evening, and will give their opening party in the same place Thursday evening.

Last Thursday evening, the Home Dramatic Society performed the comedy "Victims," at the residence of Mr. J. Gaden Bryant, No. 1288 Wabash avenue. There was a large audience, and the acting was quite creditable. A series of entertainments has been planned for the coming winter.

SUBURBAN.

The Murder of Dawson at Lake View.

The Evanston Philosophical Association—Work for the Season.

LAKE VIEW.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The following is a statement of facts connected with the shooting of the then unknown man (J. D. Dawson) by Capt. I. P. Forrest, at Lake View, on the evening of the 15th inst., which can be vouched for by responsible parties. Capt. Forrest, while walking on Diversey street, at 9 o'clock in the evening, met a man which he, for some reason or other, supposed to be a suspicious character, and accosted him with, "What are you hanging around here for?" Capt. Forrest being in citizen's clothing, the suspicious character (?) naturally resented such language, struck him with his fist, whereupon the brave (?) Captain drew his revolver and shot him in the back—killing him. It was also stated before several witnesses by one of the parties who searched the man, that nothing was found on him but a few nickels and a pocket-knife—no weapons of any kind, or other paraphernalia of the title. This statement was made within an hour after the shooting. Now, mark the difference in the testimony before the Coroner's jury. Pieces of candles, matches, twine, etc., were found (?), and a pair of knuckles were picked up next morning near where the shooting took place. Who did these knuckles belong to? Most assuredly not the murdered man, they being tried by the strictest test in the room, before the jury, and he could not get them over his fingers, while the dead man was large and powerful, standing nearly six feet in height, and built in proportion; and they could never have been in the hand. Query: How did I tell how to fit the knuckles came to be found where they were? Waiting all the facts in the case into consideration, it is the verdict of all right-thinking citizens of Lake View that the man was cowardly murdered. It is a well-known fact that Capt. Forrest is of a very cowardly nature, and yet holds the responsible position of Captain of Police. Why do the citizens of Lake View retain this fellow in power when he has three good clubs under him, either of whom would fill the position with credit to himself and to the town, and not when wanted either be found at home or lounging at Louis Paul's saloon? It would be well for the citizens of Lake View to carefully take the above facts (for facts they are) into careful consideration, and have their Town Board "bounce" Capt. Forrest at once.

A CITIZEN OF LAKE VIEW.

EVANSTON.

The Evanston Philosophical Association is an incorporated body, consisting of the professional and other men of culture in the town,—about fifty in all. It has heretofore held nine meetings in a year. A committee appointed at the last meeting to arrange the work for the coming campaign, consisting of the Rev. R. M. Packard, L. H. Routell, and Prof. D. H. Wheeler, have arranged for eighteen meetings—two a month—for this season. The alternate meetings will talk over general questions. The regular meetings will, as heretofore, hear and discuss papers upon subjects requiring research. For these papers the following assignments are made by the Committee:

1. General Science—Rev. Dr. Bannister.
2. Mathematics — Astronomy, Francis Bradley; Pure Mathematics, Prof. J. F. Kelley; Physics, Prof. H. H. Belden.
3. Inorganic Nature—Geology, H. M. Bannister; Chemistry, Prof. Allen; Mineralogy and Mining, C. K. Bannister.
4. Organic Nature—Biology, Dr. J. S. Jewell; Natural History, Prof. O. Marcy.
5. History—Ethnology, Prof. D. H. Wheeler; Archæology, Rev. R. M. Packard; History Proper, Prof. T. D. Hinman; Chronology, Prof. Knox; Comparative Religion, Rev. C. S. Abbott.
6. Social and Political Conditions—Political Science, H. M. Bowdell; Law (?), H. G. Miller; Reforms, Rev. M. C. Read; Banking, L. J. Gage; Common Law, N. T. Dole; Manufactures, W. Brainard.
7. Man's Mental and Moral Condition.

Section 1—Psychology, Dr. J. S. Stanghope; Education, Prof. W. A. Thube; Logic, C. W. Raymond; Morals, O. E. Haven.

Section 2—Medical Education, N. S. Davis; The New Education, President Fowler; History of Education, Prof. Pisk; General Grammar, Prof. Kistler; Grammar of Modern Languages, O. W. Pearson.

Section 3—History of Art, Rev. G. C. Noyes; Music, Prof. S. B. Mathews; Architecture, E. S. Burbeer; Painting, E. L. Parks; Biography, Rev. E. L. Chapell.

The first papers will be read at the following regular meetings: "General Science and Mathematics," November; "Inorganic and Organic Nature,"

CITY POLITICS.

Union of the Opponents of the Hesing-O'Hara Saloon Movement.

The Republican Central Committee Vote Not to Call a Convention.

And Its Members Join the Other Committees and Parties.

Convention at the Grand Pacific Hotel---A Ticket Nominated.

It Is Decided to Go into the Fight Solely on the Merits of the Nominees.

For Mayor, Hon. L. L. Bond; City Treasurer, Hon. D. A. Gage.

A. L. Morrison for City Collector; Gen. I. N. Stiles for City Attorney.

Hon. W. A. Porter and Hon. M. R. M. Wallace Renominated for Judges.

For Criminal and County Court Clerks, W. K. Sullivan and Capt. J. W. Brockway.

Philip Wadsworth for County Treasurer, and Reuben Cleveland for Police Commissioner.

The various elements opposed to the Hesing-O'Hara combination have been acting independently of each other for several weeks, and there was not the union and harmony essential to success in a political campaign. There were the Republican and Democratic Central Committees, each empowered to call a Convention; there was the Committee of Seventy, which has already summoned a Convention to meet Thursday next, and there were two committees of prominent citizens, each of which intended to put a ticket in the field. The Republicans hesitated as to the propriety of making nominations; the Democrats were disinclined from the beginning to nominating a party ticket, and all that was necessary was for the two Committees of citizens to invite their co-operation in the framing of a ticket. Such invitations were extended, and, after preliminary meetings, the details of which will be found below, a union meeting of accredited representatives from each organization was held yesterday afternoon and evening, and, after protracted deliberation, a ticket was agreed upon. There were present in the rotunda of the Pacific Hotel, where the nominations were made, a large attendance of citizens, who watched the proceedings with interest, and, on the whole, seemed well pleased with the result. No platform was adopted, it having been decided that the candidates should stand or fall on their merits.

The Republican Central Committee.

The Republican Central Committee met yesterday afternoon, pursuant to adjournment, at the Pacific Hotel, Ald. Schaffner in the chair. There were present, W. M. Loughlin, W. H. Heafford, J. W. Brockway, Tom H. Keefe, Alonzo Snider, Ald. Stone, John Humphrey, Nick. Eckhardt, ex-Ald. Walsh, W. W. Gardner, Homer Galpin, Ald. Sidwell, Tom Cannon, Geo. M. Howe, S. M. Davis, and S. W. Kingsley. Quite a number of outsiders were also present.

Capt. Loughlin said, as the Committee had been charged with crimes, and an attempt made to force them to adopt a certain course of action, he moved the Committee meet with closed doors.

Ex-Ald. Walsh did not know that the gentlemen present could do any harm, or overawe the Committee. He was opposed to consultations in the dark.

Capt. Loughlin wanted the Committee to have the credit of acting for itself, so it could not be said it was influenced by any lobby. Their proceedings would be known, for the press was not excluded, and they were responsible for them.

One outsider wanted the roll called, but was ruled out.

The motion was lost—ayes, 10; noes, 9.

Mr. Ham and the other outsiders rejoiced.

The Chair said at the last meeting it was voted not to call a Convention, so really they had no business except an invitation.

On motion of Homer Galpin, of the Committee, Ald. Gill was put on in his place.

The Secretary read an invitation from the meeting held Oct. 15, at the Pacific, to unite with their Committee for the purpose of nominating a ticket.

Capt. Loughlin moved to accept the invitation.

Ald. Gill said his recollection was, the Committee, at its last meeting, voted it was inexpedient to make a nomination. Did the Committee still think so?

The Chair told what was done at the early meetings. Last Monday a resolution to invite other bodies to unite with them was voted down, and one not to hold a Convention was adopted. Then the Committee adjourned. The resolution stood as its action, though it could be reconsidered.

The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Folz, requesting that Mr. Schmidt act for him.

REMARKS OF MR. DAVIS.

Mr. Davis knew but few members of the Committee. He had not attended any other meeting; but if he had had any idea they would decline to call a Convention he would have attended. He would like to know by what authority the Committee could hand over the party to the Democrats and a squad of Independents. By doing it, they said they no longer had confidence in the masses of the people. He would not be a party to selling out the Republicans to any junto. They must call a Convention, and leave the responsibility to it. It was absurd for a committee chosen to call a Convention, and that only, to dream it could take any such position as that proposed. If the Committee could do that, what allegiance did it owe to the party? For the sake of honorable custom, they must call a convention. Did they think the Convention would nominate a straight ticket? If so, they went against the wishes of the party. Was it proper for them to forestall the party? He still had faith in the people, and in a convention. That only course was to call one. Who would it alarm? These Independents should go to the Convention, and not operate on the members of the Committee. It would be a rank usurpation to hand the party over to any squad.

CAPT. LOUGHLIN

did not doubt Mr. Davis's honesty, but was satisfied that there were two sides to the question. Mr. Davis assumed the lobby had controlled. He believed a majority favored a convention. There were times when responsibilities had to be taken. Why should a convention be called? Were any national questions pending? Were not the people divided on local issues,—even the Republicans? To make a straight ticket, read numbers out of the party. That was neither just nor honorable. The people should be allowed to act for themselves. The Committee should act for the best interests of the community. They did not stultify themselves by accepting the invitation. They endorsed no principles, simply men. The *Inter-Ocean* charged them with having sold out, and a Custom-House clerk made the same statement at a meeting. The best interests of the community were consulted by dropping national questions.

Mr. Davis asked what the emergency was? What was the difference between this and other years? Let them dissolve as a Central Committee if they proposed not to call a convention. They had no business to try to commit the party in any way. As a Republican committee they could not do it.

Capt. Loughlin thought the emergency was well understood. Most of the Germans in the Republican party had organized on a certain issue. In national politics most of them were Republicans. Could the party afford to read them out? Why should party lines be now drawn, when a year hence they would be needed? As for precedent, a similar combination was made and indorsed in 1871.

EX-ALD. GILL

had been a Republican for years, and admired zeal in that cause. He appreciated Mr. Davis' anxiety, and when young had it himself. But he thought Mr. Davis' anxiety about the party was thrown away. The Committee was a small portion of the party, and did not bind it by their action. If its action did not suit the people, it would be set aside. The Committee should do what it did to-day. If no convention was called, and the Republicans wanted one, they would call it. So far as he knew them, they were against any convention, and so were the papers. Hence he was opposed to any convention. He was not fully in accord with the motion to accept the invitation. He would like to indorse other organizations.

The Chair explained that there was provision made for letting in other organizations.

Ald. Walsh moved to table the invitation.

The motion was lost.

EX-ALD WALSH

did not believe the Committee had any power to invest with other organizations. Even if it had, it would not be wise to do it. These outside movements were really in favor of a few men, who were not willing to trust the people, and would in the end destroy the Government. He was opposed to all these back-room meetings of which there had been so many lately. Were they sure of defeat if they called a convention? It was said Mr. Farwell did not want one, but that was not a satisfactory answer.

THE INVITATIONS WAS ACCEPTED.

Yeas—Keefe, Warren, Stone, Gardner, Heafford, Loughlin, Gill, Schaffner, Brockway, and Hemparey—10.

Nays—Sidwell, Snider, Walsh, Howe, Davis, Kingsley, Cannon, and Schmidt—8.

The Secretary read a notice from the Third Ward, stating that William Baker was elected a member of the Central Committee, in place of H. D. King.

Objection was taken to the legality of the action, and it was claimed the Committee could not recognize it.

A motion to table the whole matter was lost.

Mr. Baker was let in.

Capt. Loughlin moved that the Chair appoint a committee to notify the Independents of the acceptance.

It was agreed to, and the Chair appointed Capt. Loughlin, Ald. Stone, and Ald. Cannon.

The Committee returned accompanied by Col. Baldwin, Robert H. Foss, and J. L. Campbell, and reported that the Democratic Central Committee had said the Independents were awaiting them down stairs.

The Committee adjourned and went down.

Union of All the Elements.

Yesterday afternoon a meeting was held in a room of the Grand Pacific Hotel, attended by the Central Democratic Committee and delegates from other political bodies which are opposed to the Hesing-O'Hara combination. Quite a large number of our leading political men were present, and the spirit of the meeting was a determination that in the coming struggle respectability would not be suffered to be defeated by bummerism.

Mr. Melville W. Fuller was appointed Chairman, and Justice Scully Secretary of the meeting.

INVITATIONS SENT OUT.

It was then resolved that committees of three go up to the Republican and Democratic Committees and tell them that the meeting was in session and to invite them to attend, and Messrs. Baldwin, Foss, and Scanlan were appointed such Committee to invite the Republicans, Ald. Dixon, St. Clair Sutherland, and Charles L. Wilson, the Democrats.

Mr. C. L. Wilson said he understood there was a German and foreign Anti-Hesing-O'Hara Committee who desired to confer with the meeting, and moved that a committee be appointed to confer with them.

The Chair appointed C. L. Wilson, Ald. Schaffner, and Mr. Woodman a committee to confer with the German and foreign anti-Hesing Committee.

The Committee entered and was found to be much more anti-Hesing than foreign in its construction.

CREDENTIALS.

It was moved and seconded that a Committee on Credentials, consisting of one member from each delegation be appointed, and that each delegation nominate its representative.

Ald. Dixon moved that a Committee of Swedes and Norwegians be admitted to take part in the meeting.

The Committee of Credentials was organized as follows: Committee of Twelve, J. L. Campbell; Republican Committee, Ald. Schaffner; Democratic Committee, St. Clair Sutherland; Independents' Committee, N. T. Gassette; Swedes' Committee, Mr. Johnson; Norwegian Committee, Mr. Matson.

Ald. Dixon stated that the Committee of Seventy had a delegation of eleven members seeking admission to the meeting, and moved that they be admitted.

A very lively debate ensued, in which Ald. Schaffner opposed the admission of the members of the Committee of Seventy. He considered their admission would prove the death-blow of the object for which the present meeting was called.

One or two Republicans expressed an intention to withdraw from the meeting if the representatives of the Committee of Seventy were admitted, and Mr. Jussen expressed, for his party, a similar determination.

Ex-Ald. Campbell suggested that, if the representatives of the Committee would bind that body not to get up another convention, but abide by the decision of this meeting, they should be admitted.

The matter was finally, on motion of Ald. Woodard, referred to the Committee on Credentials, who retired to another room, where they were shortly afterwards joined by the representatives of the Committee of Seventy.

THE DELEGATES.

In a few minutes the Committee on Credentials reported that the following were duly qualified members of the meeting:

Republican Committee—Thomas H. Keefe, F. W. Warren, William Baker, George H. Sidwell, E. B. Stone, Michael Schmitz, E. G. Cloes, C. W. Gardner, H. Pilgrim, A. Snider, James Walsh, W. H. Heafford, W. M. Loughlin, R. G. Gill, Nick Eckhardt, George Schmidt, L. H. Schaffner, Thomas Cannon, W. M. Clark, Julius Jonas, George M. Howe, S. M. Davis, S. W. Kingsley, D. L. Taylor, J. B. Brockway, John Humphrey.

Democratic Committee—St. Clair Sutherland, Mark Sheridan, John B. Walsh, S. D. Baldwin, J. A. Daniels, John Garrick, Redmond Sheridan, William Gardner, William Bellinghausen.

Citizens' Independent Committee—David Blakely, F. Baumann, N. M. Kimball, A. Kaiser, B. Callaghan, N. T. Gassette, Thomas Moran, W. F. Milligan, J. S. Cooper, Edmund James, Jno. Anderson, L. J. Kadish, J. Blumdorf, C. L. Wilson, J. V. LeMoyne.

Pacific Hotel Committee—C. H. Dalton, J. R. Ferrier, R. S. Taylor, R. T. Crane, J. L. Campbell, D. Scully, C. L. Woodman, M. A. Devine, A. Lane, Jos. Sherwin, E. W. Fuller, R. H. Foss, J. M. Alexander.

Scottish Committee—C. F. Peterson, Charles Farn, C. F. Holmberg, J. H. Johnson, M. Stangnest, D. Marcellus, P. A. Sundelius.

Norwegian Committee—O. T. Birkland, P. M. Rosenlyn.

Committee of Seventy—R. P. Derrickson, H. B. Hurd, R. Myers, D. W. Clark, A. H. Walker, M. G. Kelly, A. G. Lull, J. W. McMasters, D. J. Lyon, C. S. Hayman, W. Woodard, G. A. Mann.

On the admission of the Committee of Seventy, Representative Mr. Davis, Republican, withdrew from the meeting.

On motion, the temporary organization was made permanent.

THE DIVISION OF OFFICES.

Ald. Schaffner then moved that a committee, consisting of one from each body represented, be appointed by the Chair to apportion the offices among the organization; and, after several suggestions and amendments had been made, it was resolved that representative committees, to do the work mentioned, be appointed, consisting of three from each of the political and two from each of the other organizations.

The following gentlemen were appointed committees:

Republican Committee—Col. Schaffner, S. N. Kingsley, W. M. Loughlin.

Democratic Committee—St. Clair Sutherland, J. B. Walsh, J. A. Daniels.

Citizens' Committee—Ald. Woodman, Ald. Dixon.

Independent Citizens' Committee—N. T. Gassette, Col. Jussen.

Swedes—J. H. Johnson, A. Chesvyer.

Norwegians—J. Olsen, O. T. Birkland.

Committee of Seventy—W. Woodard, H. B. Hurd.

NOT NEEDING.

Ex-Ald. Woodard stated in behalf of the representatives of the Committee of Seventy that, after a due consideration of the matter, and in view of the fact that there were but few members of that body present, they did not feel that they could bind the body to any action the meeting might take. The Committee had already called a Convention, and that Convention the members present had no power to bind.

After some little further debate, the meeting adjourned until 7 o'clock to allow the Committee on Apportionment of Offices time to prepare a report.

Work of the Convention.

On the re-assembling of the meeting at 8 o'clock, Col. Schaffner stated that the Committee entrusted with the work of alloting the offices had prepared a report, which showed the following apportionment:

Judge of the Superior Court, Republican, an American; Judge of the County Court, Democrat, an American; Clerk of the County Court, Republican, an American; Clerk of the Criminal Court, Republican, an Irishman; County Treasurer, Republican, an American; County Superintendent of Schools, Republican, an American; one County Commissioner from the North Side, Republican, a Swede; two County Commissioners from the West Side, one Republican and one Democrat, German and Irish; one County Commissioner for the South Side, Republican, an American; West Side Police Commissioner, Democrat, an American. City Ticket—Mayor, Republican, an American; City Treasurer, Democrat, an American; City Collector, Republican, a German; City Assessor, Republican, an American; City Attorney, Democrat, Irish; Clerk of the Police Court, Republican, Norwegian.

OBJECTION WAS TAKEN

by different parties, on the ground that the committee had done wrong in mentioning nationalities, and the national division of the offices was greatly objected to.

Ald. Dixon thought it was disgracefully un-Irish. The Irish people, who had too long been voters and nothing else politically, ought by now to be allowed to hold office.

Mr. Taylor thought that the Committee was charged with the duty of submitting their work to the meeting, and he moved that the report, save that part of it referring to nationalities, be accepted.

Mr. Gassette referred to the difference of opinion amongst the different nationalities, and he did not see how the offices could be fairly divided without reference to nationalities. He would stand by the report of the Committee.

The report, as amended by omitting the nationalities, was adopted.

IRISH REPRESENTATION DEMANDED.

Mr. Scanlan spoke for the Irish race. They had long enough been called voting cattle, and now proposed to be represented. There were eleven Americans on that list and only one Irishman. There were not two office-seekers for every Republican Irish vote. It was an aspersion he hurled back.

Col. Cooper moved to amend the motion so as to consider the report seriatim, and that the different committees each cast one vote. They could get together each by itself and adjust it fairly.

Mr. Scanlan dissented. The Swedes and Norwegians had delegations, but the Irish had none, though they had held large meetings. If nationalities were to be represented, then the Irish wanted representation.

It was said by Mr. Walker the Committee of Seventy had been invited to send delegates, and had done so. As one of them, he thought the discussion out of order. The Convention of the Committee of Seventy to be held next week, would not ratify the nominations now to be made, unless the candidates were good men nominated irrespective of trades.

Mr. Taylor's motion to strike out all of the report in regard to nationalities was carried—yeas, 40; nays, 14—the motion getting an affirmative vote in every Committee except the Swedish and Norwegian one.

The report was dropped, with many negatives.

A WRANGLE.

Ald. Woodman moved to proceed to the election of Mayor, and that, as the roll was called, each man express his preference.

Justice Scully moved a Committee of three be appointed as tellers.

Ed Taylor and Mr. Campbell wanted a viva voce vote.

Col. Schaffner said the Committee of Seventy representatives said they would not be bound by the nominations. Were they entitled to vote?

Mr. Hurd moved to adjourn till 11 Thursday, and then proceed with business. [" No, No."] They had met——

Col. Cooper raised the point that a motion to adjourn was not debatable. They had met at their own solicitation. The Seventy had issued a call for a Convention on Thursday. So he proposed that motion for the sake of harmony. If those present would adjourn and act deliberately, harmony could be secured and the two Conventions would agree. If they wanted harmony, that was the way to get it. The delegates from the Seventy could not pledge it or the Convention.

Tom Keefe—Then they have no business here.

Ald. Woodard said it was plain that not three-fourths of the men who were to constitute the Convention were present, since they did not know nominations were to be made, and that the press would support any made. They could not push any ticket through to-night which the press would indorse. If the leaders present had prepared one, and pretended to force it down the people's throats, they would hear what they did not look for. A straight Convention of Republicans would be called Monday. Now let them wait. There was plenty of time in which to nominate, and good men enough to be nominated.

Ald. Campbell thought such speeches were just what Hesing wanted. He hoped the Convention would proceed to its legitimate business, and nominate. He did not fear the result if they did not procrastinate.

The motion to adjourn was lost.

Mr. Hurd insisted on calling the roll.

Ed Taylor claimed he had no right to do it until parliamentary rules had been adopted. The overwhelming vote was against adjournment.

The Chair thought it a waste of time.

Mr. Hurd said there were so many outsiders nothing could be told by a viva voce vote.

Somebody moved to exclude outsiders.

The roll was called, and the motion to adjourn lost—yeas, 19; nays, 44.

NOMINATION FOR MAYOR.

Ex-Ald. Woodman's motion was adopted.

Ald. Dixon nominated L. L. Bond.

Monroe Heath was nominated.

Col. Jussen nominated John C. Haines.

Somebody in the rear nominated John Wentworth.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK.

Mr. Blakely moved so much of the report as referred to the West Side Police Commissioner be reconsidered,—its having been given to the Democrats. He felt as if he could not support a ticket revolutionizing any body in the city which was Republican. If there were a party there made, a Republican Commissioner would be elected. If a good ticket was nominated, he should support it, but in this respect he could not give up his duty to the party. That place could not be conceded to the Democrats, for it would precipitate the calling a Republican Convention.

Ald. Woodman said it was discussed in committee, but he did not believe the Democrats would insist on it.

Mr. Daniels said the Democratic Central Committee represented the Democracy, and, as such, went into convention. The Democrats should have that Commissionership, since that party made up the hard-fisted laboring element. The Democracy was intact, ready to vote for the ticket. He could not consent to Blakely's coming in and reversing the report.

The Chair said the debate was all out of order.

Ald. Campbell indorsed what Mr. Blakely said, and thought the Democrats got the plum in the Treasurership. As a Republican he protested against giving up the Police Board, unless they could have the Treasurership.

Ald. Gill said that Board was made up of three men, two of them Democrats. If the Democrats got the West Side man, they would have the entire Board. He was willing to give the Democrats a County Clerkship, but leave the Republicans one Commissioner.

Mr. Blakely said if two Democrats were now on the Board there must be one Republican put on.

Mr. Moran said the Democrats would rather have the Clerk of the Criminal Court, who had always been a Democrat. So he moved to substitute the Clerkship for the Commissionership.

The motion to reconsider the vote adopting the report was carried.

The Police Commissionership was given the Republicans.

Mr. Moran then moved to give the Clerkship of the Criminal Court to the Democrats.

Ald. Dixon said the Democrats on the Committee agreed to give that place to W. K. Sullivan, a most available candidate.

Ald. Woodman said the only candidates were Doyle and Sullivan. The former was in with O'Hara, and he would not support him.

Col. Cooper said Mr. Sullivan would make a good officer, and so would Doyle.

Ed. Taylor claimed the debate was all out of order.

Mr. Moran's motion was tabled.

Mr. Callaghan said he came in as an independent citizen. The Committee had overstepped its duty. It had discussed candidates, and put them in the field. The Convention was merely a tool of the Committee, and he would not be bound by it. ["Step out."]

The report, as amended was adopted.

A VOTE WAS HAD FOR MAYOR,

resulting—Bond, 33; Heath, 11, and Haines, 8—as follows:

Bond—Tom Keefe, Frank Warren, Ald. Stone, ex-Ald. Walsh, W. G. Heafford, Capt. Loughlin, R. G. Gill, Col. Schaffner, W. Ringsley, J. W. Brockway, D. W. Clark, A. H. Walker, St. Clair Sutherland, S. D. Baldwin, B. G. Callaghan, M. K. Sanderson, Tom Hoes, A. Eckhardt, Mr. Chlenberg, C. J. Stenquist, F. A. Sundelius, Mr. Bertland, Ald. McGennius, A. J. Lull, O. L. Mann, T. B. Ferrier, Ald. Woodman, Ald. Dixon, J. H. Johnson, Jo Sherwin, M. W. Fuller.

Haines—Ald. Sidwell, Ald. Cannon, W. W. Clark, W. F. Milligan, R. P. Derrickson, M. G. Kelly, D. J. Lyon, C. G. Hayden, Willard Woodard, R. S. Taylor, and R. H. Foss.

Heinz—F. Baumann, P. Chaser, H. Jussen, J. Anderson, J. V. LeMoyne, L. J. Kadinch, and A. Chesvr.

CITY TREASURER.

Col. Schaffner moved D. A. Gage be nominated for Treasurer by acclamation.

The point was raised by Mr. Moran that Gage had held it for four years, and it seemed proper that there should be an inquiry into the affairs of the office, concerning which, rumors were afloat. He started a vote, whereupon, but it was objected to by Schaffner and Fuller.

Ald. Stone wanted to know if county delegates would vote for city officers?

He was informed they never did.

At last Moran read his resolution, to the effect that, as there were conflicting statements as to the amount of money paid by Mr. Gage as interest on deposits, the Chair appoint a Committee of Three to call on the Comptroller and investigate.

Ald. McGennius desired to state that D. A. Gage had paid in, according to the books of the Comptroller, the sum of $130,000 last year.

D. Blakely stated with regard to the article in the *Post*, that after writing the article in question he had gone to the Comptroller's office to find out the exact figures, and was informed by Mr. Farwell, Chief Clerk of the office, that the amount was more than $120,000, being some $138,000.

The result was that Mr. Moran withdrew all objections, and D. A. Gage was unanimously nominated.

CITY COLLECTOR.

The next office was City Collector, for which A. R. Morrison and John Scanlan were put in nomination.

Ald. Dixon said A. L. Morrison was an unceasing worker for the Republican party and the city's interest. The Committee of Seventy would be gratified by his choice.

Col. Jussen nominated Wm. H. Lotz. The Germans were entitled to a position; and the Collectorship was one they held. Mr. Lotz was a civil engineer,—a good man. They wanted to unite the various elements. Nearly all the Germans had gone over to Hesing on account of the Sunday question. To bring them back a man must be nominated as Mayor who was not an extremist. It was understood the Board was in favor of modifying certain laws. If not, and if he stood by the Seventy, then he would not get a German vote. They must also, in order to succeed, do something, like nominating Lotz, to further conciliate the Germans.

Mr. Hurd said the speech was a drive at the Committee of Seventy. He had not proposed to have the meeting pledge itself against law and order. He saw the object of the meeting was to deceive the people.

A vote was taken, resulting: Morrison, 28; Scanlan, 7; Lotz, 14.

Col. Schaffner moved that further nominations be made without debate.

It was agreed to.

CITY ASSESSOR.

The next office was City Assessor.

Ald. Woodman moved W. B. H. Gray be nominated by acclamation.

It was agreed to.

CITY ATTORNEY.

For City Attorney O. P. Ingelsoll was nominated.

Ald. Woodman nominated Gen. Stiles.

Ald. Gill nominated Thomas Moran, who declined to take a nomination for anything.

Col. Cooper nominated James L. High.

George A. Meech was also nominated.

Col. Baldwin said High was a Republican, and the place was to be given to the Democrats.

A ballot was had, resulting—Stiles, 20; High, 11; Ingersoll, 8, and Meech, 5.

Col. Cooper said he had never refused an office yet.

Mr. High's name was withdrawn, as he was a Republican.

A second ballot was had—Ingersoll, 16; Stiles, 21; Meech, 5.

J. A. Daniels said Stiles was a Republican. He wanted to know if this place, too, was to be taken from the Democrats.

A third ballot was had, resulting—Stiles, 24; Meech, 8; Ingersoll, 11.

POLICE COURT CLERK.

C. B. Matson was nominated by Tom Keefe for Clerk of the Police Court, and moved he be chosen by acclamation.

Col. Jussen, on behalf of himself and his friends, asked leave to withdraw before his name was reached. He desired to state his reasons.

Edward Taylor moved leave be granted without explanation.

The Chair believed statements were not in order.

Col. Jussen said they intended to withdraw since the German element had been insulted.

They accordingly withdrew.

Col. Baldwin said that when the Republicans got the West Side Police Commissionership allowed them it was supposed that they would have given way in the present office. He thought Mr. Austin Doyle should have the position of Clerk. Here it was explained to the Colonel that the office being nominated for was not that of Clerk of the Criminal Court, and he subsided suddenly.

C. B. Matson was then nominated.

JUDGES OF SUPERIOR COURT.

The nominating of Judge of the Superior Court called forward the names of Judge Porter, Hiam A. Barber, Judge Norton, and Judge Samuel A. Moore. Judge Lawrence was also nominated, but it was positively stated he would not accept.

A ballot was had, resulting—Porter, 34; Norton, 9; W. L. Barber, 4; S. M. Moore, 2.

JUDGE OF COUNTY COURT.

For Judge of the County Court, Judge Wallace was, on Mr. Hurd's motion, nominated unanimously.

CLERK OF COUNTY COURT.

For Clerk of the County Court, C. H. Herrick, M. M. Miller, and Capt. J. W. Brockway were put in nomination.

A ballot was had, resulting—Brockway, 29; Miller, 6; Herrick, 6.

CLERK OF CRIMINAL COURT.

For Clerk of the Criminal Court, W. K. Sullivan was put in nomination.

Col. Baldwin nominated Austin Doyle, and said if they were acting in good faith they would give the Democrats this place, since they had taken away the Commissionership.

It was asked if Doyle was not on the other side—the Hesing side.

Col. Baldwin denied it.

A ballot was had, resulting—Sullivan, 36; Doyle, 13. [Cheers.]

COUNTY TREASURER.

For County Treasurer, Ald. Dixon nominated Philip Wadsworth, and M. G. Kelly nominated H. W. Austin, of Cicero.

A ballot was had, resulting—Wadsworth, 44; Austin, 4.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

For County Superintendent of Schools, A. G. Lane was nominated, and it was moved he be chosen by acclamation.

Ed Taylor rose to make a speech, and there was a furious outcry, but he finally nominated Charles Raymond, and stated it was purely a county office, applying to the schools outside the city.

After a vote was taken, but not announced, Lane was nominated by acclamation on Taylor's motion.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

S. Olin was unanimously nominated for North Side County Commissioner.

For South Side Commissioner, S. W. King and A. J. Galloway were nominated.

Ald. Dixon nominated Louis Wahl, and said the Germans must have some representation.

Ald. Stone said Wahl would not take it.

A ballot was had, resulting—Galloway, 29; King, 12; Wahl, 1.

For that one of the West Side County Commissioners to be given to the Republicans, Capt. Loughlin, D. W. Clark, A. G. Lull, A. G. McGill, Charles E. Moore, A. B. Johnson, and George Sherwood were nominated.

Mr. Moore was objected to, since he was a member of the Board of Health.

A ballot resulted—Loughlin, 20; Johnson, 6; Clark, 2; Lull, 2; Moore, 6; and Sherwood, 2.

This ballot was objected to, since Sherwood had not been credited with all the votes he got.

So another ballot was taken, resulting—Loughlin, 21; Moore, 8; Sherwood, 4; Johnson, 8.

For the Democratic West Side Commissioner, W. B. Bateham, Tom Courtney, C. H. Scanlan, J. J. O'Reilly, and J. Clowry were put in nomination.

The ballot resulted—Bateham, 23; Courtney, 9; scattering, 8.

Ald. Gill nominated S. W. Ringsley as Commissioner from the County. He was unanimously nominated.

POLICE COMMISSIONER.

Ald. Campbell nominated Reuben Cleveland for Police Commissioner. It was done unanimously.

ALDERMEN.

Mr. Gassette moved that whatever Campaign Committee was appointed be instructed to put on the ticket as Alderman of each ward some name suggested by a meeting in the ward in sympathy with them, or by some caucus of citizens.

It was agreed to.

It was announced that the candidates would meet at 10 o'clock Monday morning at the Pacific Hotel.

The Convention then adjourned sine die.

Law-and-Order Meetings.

Ten of the Law-and-Order citizens of the First Ward met at the Criminal Court room last evening. D. Harry Hammer was chosen Chairman. G. T. Graham was the Secretary. Upon motion of Judge Bradwell, the persons present formed themselves into an association, to be called the Law-and-Order Club of the First Ward. Mr. Hammer was elected permanent President, and Mr. W. D. Bishop, Secretary.

The Chair nominated the following gentlemen as delegates to the Law-and-Order Convention, to be held in Music Hall next Thursday: J. B. Bradwell, W. D. Bishop, James Crow (colored), George T. Graham, Henry Lincoln, P. H. McLogan, D. Harry Hammer.

The nomination of the Chairman as a delegate was made by Judge Bradwell. D. J. Lyon remarked that Col. T. H. Keefe had said to him that he regretted very much that he could not be present, and that he would do all in his power to aid the Law-and-Order party in the present contest.

Mr. Graham said that an executive committee should be appointed. Mr. Lyon remarked that it was very difficult to find names. Thereupon Mr. Graham arose and very politely said that he would not belong to the Law-and-Order Club, unless it would win in the present campaign. If more earnest efforts were not put forth, they would be defeated.

Mr. David Hayes said that more work should be done. They ought to have a larger meeting. The object Law-and-Order party was to put down whisky, and that if the men of the Law-and-Order Club of the First Ward were not more active, they would suffer a defeat.

Judge Bradwell thought the meeting ought to adjourn until another evening, when an executive committee and a Vice-President should be appointed.

The meeting, upon the motion of Mr. Graham, adjourned to next Friday evening.

THE FIFTH WARD.

The Law-and-Order party of the Fifth Ward held a meeting last night in the University Chapel, and obtained a large attendance of the most substantial men of the ward. The meeting was called to order by Mr. W. H. Phare, at 8 o'clock precisely, showing a commendable spirit of punctuality not common in most political assemblages. Mr. R. Bryden was chosen Chairman, and Mr. James Spelman, Secretary. Mr. Phare then briefly stated the objects of the meeting to be the nomination of a candidate for Alderman, and the appointment of delegates from the Fifth Ward to attend the Convention of the party to be held in Kingsbury Hall next Thursday evening, a motion was made to appoint a committee of three from each precinct to select delegates, and the motion was amended by Ald. Pickering to have the Committee also select a candidate for Alderman. The motion, as well as the amendment, were put to vote, and lost.

Mr. P. P. Mathews moved that the meeting proceed to nominate a candidate, and further, that Ald. R. B Stone be declared the choice of the meeting. The name of Mr. D. S. Covert was also presented, but the vote being taken immediately on Mr. Mathew's motion, Ald. Stone was unanimously accepted as the nominee.

The following gentlemen were then chosen as delegates to represent the ward at the Convention on Thursday: First Precinct, D. S. Covert and Perry A. Hull; Second Precinct, S. A. Irish and P. P. Mathews; Third Precinct, H. B. Brayton and H. H. Belding; Fourth Precinct, John Kyle.

State's Attorney Charles H. Reed being called upon for a speech, made a short and pointed one, to the effect that the Convention would be confined to make any platform, but that it should nominate such men as could carry the respect and confidence of the people, and then the ticket would win.

On the adjournment of the meeting, the ward delegates decided to call a grand mass-meeting of the Law-and-Order citizens of the Fifth Ward, to be held next Tuesday evening promptly at 8 o'clock, in the Thirty-first Street Presbyterian Church. The Rev. W. A. Bartlett, the Rev. C. L. Thompson, Prof. Nelson, and other good speakers will address the meeting.

ELEVENTH WARD.

A meeting of Law-and-Order citizens of the Eleventh Ward was held last evening at Bethel Hall. A large club was organized, with Mr. Haywood as President; M. Roach, Vice-President; J. E. Ferguson, Secretary. The following are the delegates chosen to the Law-and-Order Convention: Messrs. Haywood, Roach, Stelling, Gentry, Ferguson, Orion, Bigley. A mass meeting, to be addressed by prominent speakers, will be held on Tuesday evening at Bethel Hall. Let all the friends of Law and Order in this ward turn out.

FOURTH WARD.

The citizens of the Fourth Ward in favor of the economical administration of municipal affairs are requested to meet at the southwest corner of Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street, Monday evening, Oct. 20, at 7½ o'clock, to nominate an Alderman, and transact such other business as seems proper.

MURRY NELSON,
N. K. FAIRBANK,
GEO. A. SHAVENNE,
WM. T. BAKER,
C. B. SAYLES,
L. Z. LEITER,
MARSHALL FIELD,
JESSE SPAULDING,
WIRT DEXTER,
GEO. ARNOUR,
NELSON LUDINGTON.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A Law-and-Order meeting will be held tomorrow evening in the basement of No. 728 Halsted street. Voters of the Seventh Ward are invited to listen to good speakers.

Persons desiring to take out naturalization papers can do so by applying at Judge Williams' Court from 7:30 to 9:30 on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at Judge Porter's Superior Court, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock.

"A Plague on Both Your Houses."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Can it be that we are to have no choice, except between the tickets of these two extreme factions of our city? Unless the Republican and Democratic Committees jointly, or one or the other alone, nominates a ticket, I believe we have no hope for a third one in the field. It seems to be too late now to attempt to make a new organization. If the contest is to be between the Committee of Seventy and the People's ticket, the former, I believe, are going to the wall, so sure as the ballot-boxes are opened. The Committee of Seventy count on polling the American vote by exciting old Know-Nothing prejudices, &c.; but, though these will have their weight, they will not carry so many as these men think. The number is really quite small that have any deep sympathy with the sentiment which is the mainspring of all this movement, to-wit: the enforcement of a peculiar idea of Sabbath observance. These Committeemen may cover up with words and prevaricate as much as they please; they each of them know in their hearts that it is a clear love for a New-England Sunday, and zeal to have it established here by force, that leads them to take the active part they do. They know, too, that everybody else knows it.

For one, though brought up a Presbyterian, I protest against this carrying of theological dog-mas into politics, and into our civil and police regulations. I believe it a serious question of principle involved and of time, if either of these two factions are to be in the field. On that question I should be a conflict to my highest sense of justice should I give my vote in favor of the right of one class to dictate to another class how they should observe the Sabbath, beyond non-interference with others. It may be that some bad men may secure influence for a time by the success of the Hesing party, but that would be a less misfortune to this city than would be a sacrifice of a great and fundamental principle of government.

I am in favor of legislation to close liquor-saloons entirely; to declare the fiery, hellish compounds that are dealt out all the week, to be contraband, and destroyable wherever seen. But, when I see these good men, "all, all honorable men," imbued with a great horror of Sabbath-breaking, looking on all the week and seeing this "vile damnation" poured down the throats of the people over the counters of saloons, suddenly determined to stop it on Sunday, and caring about no distinction between the forty-rod whisky and the mild lager, then I say to myself, These men, under the pretext of the public good, are simply seeking to enforce their religious notions upon those who do not accept them. Let them succeed in this movement, and they will next insist on enforcing the rest of the State Sunday laws, which allow no kind of labor on the Sabbath except *unloading passengers from a steamboat and ferrying persons across a stream.* These laws are on the statute-book. Our "Law-and-Order men," when in power, must, according to their platforms, enforce these laws to the letter. HUMPHREYS.

The Mayoralty.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: While reading a very sensible article published in THE TRIBUNE, treating upon the issues at stake in the coming municipal election, it occurred to me that a few suggestions as to our choice of a candidate for Mayor might not be out of place.

It is quite apparent that a tendency to secure governmental position has become the ambitious purpose of unscrupulous parties, who are taking advantage of the Sunday question as a means to this end; which, if not timely checked, may result in placing the control of our city in the hands of a class of men totally unfitted to represent its dignity or justly administer its affairs.

In view of the fact that the days of party dictation and political rings are on the decline, and that a earnest disposition is generally evinced to choose only those who are fitted, irrespective of faction, as our representative men, it certainly would be but reasonable for us to move cautiously in choosing our candidates, and to make true, sterling qualities of manhood and good citizenship the true test of fitness in our choice of Chief City Magistrate.

And, in offering the name of Acting Mayor Bond to the citizens of Chicago as a candidate for the office of Mayor, I earnestly believe I am recommending one who, while a lover of order, combines all the requisite qualities tending to do equal justice to all, irrespective of nativity, and the most likely man that could be offered to reconcile all conflicting elements, and gracefully preside over this metropolis of the West.

And to the workingmen, in particular, I address this, as at no time in the history of our nation has there been such a necessity for carefulness in our choice of public men. Respectfully,

A DISINTERESTED TOILER AND ADOPTED CITIZEN.

Another.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: As the regular politicians appear to be all at sea in reference to selecting a candidate to head our Municipal Government for the next two years, and there seems to be little prospect of agreement between the Committee of Seventy and the gentlemen who have inaugurated the Citizens' movement, and inasmuch as none who have been publicly named

legal-tender reserve is diminished to the extent of about $6,800,000.

REVENUE COLLECTIONS.

Not quite as great a reduction in collections from internal revenue sources appears as was anticipated earlier in this month, although the receipts from these sources are about 50 per cent less than they ought to or would be had not the panic decreased business throughout the Union. To-day the receipts amounted to $921,-358, and on the 16th of September, before the 2d years began, they were $414,440. The total receipts for the month of October, including to-day, amounted to $3,993,903, which is $1,896,747 less than they were for the first eighteen days in September.

THE FIRST NATIONAL.

The Receiver of the suspended First National Bank, of this city, stated, to-day, that he would be able early next week to pay the Government $100,000 on account of the indebtedness of that concern, and would pay depositors 30 per cent.

PITTSBURGH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 18.—To-day was the semi-monthly pay-day at many of the mills and foundries in this city and Allegheny. The half-pay system was followed at many of the rolling-mills, but the majority of the leading firms paid all their hands in full. There is still a great stringency in currency here, yet the banks are accepting exchange on New York and Chicago the same as formerly, and their statements, just issued show that most of them are in a flourishing condition. Choice grades of paper on the street is very hard to negotiate, which would tend to show that as a rule there is still a great scarcity of money. All our merchants and manufacturers have been, and still are, accommodating one another, and, as a result, they work harmoniously and sustain the city's credit.

FORT WAYNE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FORT WAYNE, Oct. 18.—Business of all descriptions has fallen off greatly in the last week, being much below the amount done same time last year; but, this being the only evidence of the stringency felt here, our merchants are satisfied.

CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 18.—The Cleveland Rolling-Mill Company, whose monthly pay-roll amounts to nearly $100,000, paid their men in full this afternoon.

SALT LAKE.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 18.—The First National Bank has attached the Saturn and Sheridan Hill Mining Companies' furnaces and Camp Floyd Mill. Work will be carried on as usual under charge of the officers.

An immense quantity of bullion is locked up in consequence of the lack of currency. Silver is now selling at less than 70 cents per ounce. There is general depression in money circles.

YELLOW FEVER.

Many New Cases in Memphis—Thirty-two Deaths Yesterday—The Disease Elsewhere—Aid for the Sufferers.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 18.—A rain-storm last night and cold and chilly weather to-day. Many new cases of fever are reported in the upper part of the city.

MORTUARY REPORT.

The following is to-day's mortuary report: A. Johl, Simon Loeb, Lizzie E. McConnell, Mary A. Woodward, A. Washington, William King, Mr. Hansell, N. C. Moylan, Jerry Gorman, Patrick Smith, Mary A. Parker, John Maloney, William Dunn, Mrs. D. C. Farrell, John Haney, William Vesey, C. E. Hanson, Mrs. Kugan, Belle Moran, Maggie O'Neill, James Larken, Mattie Stevenson, William Kolpke, Mrs. Libbie Dunn, J. D. Carroll, Mary A. Syke, Mary Young, Father Healy, Mrs. Cooper, Father Lee, Mrs. N. A. Bell. Total, 32, from yellow fever.

OTHER PROMINENT VICTIMS.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 18.—A Memphis cigar and tobacco merchant, A. Polando, died here this morning from what was pronounced yellow fever. He left his home a few days ago to escape the epidemic.

A heavy rain last night. The weather turned clear this morning and has been growing colder since that time. Frost is anticipated to-night.

A dispatch from Pine Bluff announces the death from yellow fever of Sam Mallory of Col. Arthur Hemingway, both connected with the L., R. & B. Railroad. They contracted the disease at Chicot a few days since. Both were former members of the State Senate.

NO FEVER IN LITTLE ROCK.

The Board of Health reports officially that there is no yellow fever in this city.

DEATHS AT SHREVEPORT.

SHREVEPORT, Oct. 18.—Telegraphers all well. The following were to-day's interments: W. H. Williams, 35; David Savage, 24; Rev. C. R. McCloud, 57; Dan Brown, 26, colored; Arthur Thompson, 23; J. B. Smith, 32; Mrs. V. N. Hammer, 23; Martin Anderson, 40, colored.

IN MONTGOMERY, ALA.

MONTGOMERY, Oct. 18.—One death from yellow fever in the past twenty-four hours is reported. Total number of deaths from the disease since it appeared here, Sept. 13, is forty-five.

AID FOR THE SUFFERERS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Past Grand Master Safford has forwarded $1,045 to the suffering Odd Fellows of Memphis, the amount contributed by the subordinate lodges of Illinois.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The Stock Exchange has contributed $1,410 for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers, and the Produce Exchange reports subscriptions amounting to over $1,100.

The *Post* acknowledges the receipt of additional contributions, amounting to $625, for Memphis, and $60 for Shreveport, making the total receipts at that office for both cities, $1,125.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—The Odd-Fellows of Massachusetts have contributed $2,000 aid to the sufferers of Memphis.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Nebraska Railroad Project — The Union Pacific Clear of Snow.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OMAHA, Oct. 18.—A large amount of the stock of the Grand Island & Nebraska Railroad Company has already been subscribed, and the preliminary arrangements for commencement of active operations will soon be made.

To-day's train from the West was a few hours behind. The road is all clear now.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Probabilities—For Sunday, for the Gulf States, north and northwest winds, cool and cloudy and partly cloudy weather. The disturbance east of Key West will move slowly northward off the coast of Florida. For the South Atlantic States, northeasterly winds, possibly backing to the northwest, with cloudy weather. For the Middle States, southerly winds, backing to southwest, with cloudy and clearing weather. For New England, falling barometer, easterly winds, threatening and rainy weather, followed by clearing weather Sunday night. For the Lower States, southwesterly winds, partly cloudy and clearing weather. For the Upper Lakes and Northwest, rising barometer, falling temperature, northwesterly winds, and clear or clearing weather.

The storm centre in Canada will move northeastward toward the Gulf of St. Lawrence or Labrador.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19—1 a. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Rock'Island	30.11	44	S., W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Galena	30.18	49	N., gentle.	.....	Clear.
Cheyenne	30.20	36	W., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Chicago	30.07	44	S., W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Omaha	30.14	39	N. W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Cleveland	30.00	52	S., W., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Davenport	30.14	44	W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Denver	30.08	46	N. W., light.	.....	Clear.
Detroit	30.00	48	W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Duluth	29.98	46	S. W., gentle.	.....	Fair.
Escanaba	29.92	39	W., fresh.	.....	Cloudy.
Ft. Gibson	30.31	46	Calm.	.....	Fair.
Ft. Sully	30.18	46	S., W., gentle	.....	Clear.
La Crosse	30.13	44	Calm.	.....	Clear.
Leavenworth	30.27	45	N. W., gentle	.....	Clear.
Marquette	29.97	40	N. W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Milwaukee		43	W., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Omaha	30.25	36	W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
St. Paul	30.06	36	N. W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Toledo	30.04	48	S. W., fresh.	.....	Fair.

KU-KLUX CASE.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 18.—In the case of Meanz against McKenney and others, for some days before the United States Court here, for alleged Ku-Klu-ing in 1868, in Mercer County, Ky., the jury returned a verdict of $50 damages for plaintiff, who claimed to have suffered grossly at the hands of ten unmasked Ku-Klux, who attacked his house. Defendants are prominent citizens of Mercer County, and will file a bill of exceptions. MEANZ is much dissatisfied with the small damages.

REFUNDED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Ellis H. Roberts, just returned from Europe, has covered his package into the Treasury.

CRIME.

Details of a Horrible Wife-Murder in Louisville.

A Man Kills His Wife, Gets Drunk, and Sleeps Beside the Corpse.

An Indiana White Woman Kills Her Husband in Order to Marry a Negro.

Brutal Assassination of a Young Girl in Brazil.

Miscellaneous Criminal Items.

Horrible Wife Murder in Louisville.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, Oct. 17.

A dairyman named Jacob Daub, who lives on Rowan street, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth, shot his wife through the head in the yard back of his residence yesterday afternoon.

Jacob Daub, the murderer, is a German about 45 years of age, and has but one child, a son, named John, who is about 19 years old. The son came home from work about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and upon entering his home saw his father sitting on the porch with a double barrel shot-gun in his hand. The old man was partly intoxicated, and spoke roughly to his son. The boy, after passing through the house, which is a small frame cottage with only two rooms and a kitchen, returned to the front yard. A few minutes later he again went round by the side of the house, close to the porch on which his father was sitting, when he saw the body of his murdered mother lying stretched out upon the mattress with her face downward and her head covered with clotted blood. The true nature of the case instantly flashed through his mind, and the poor boy, horror-stricken at the thought that his father had murdered his mother, fled from the place and informed the people in the neighborhood of the tragic affair.

Officers Trailor, Wyatt, and Pickering immediately went out to the house, and, on their arrival, found the murdered woman lying on the mattress in the position described by the terrified husband, the murderer, lying on the porch near by asleep, with the gun with which he had committed the terrible deed lying between his legs, and one barrel empty.

The officers immediately seized the man, and, on awakening him from his sleep, found that he was very much intoxicated. He quietly submitted to his arrest, and, on being asked who killed his wife, he replied promptly that he did it. The officers asked him why he killed her, and he said he did it because she was unkruss to him. He said that he had been intending for a long time to kill her, and was glad that he had done it. The officers asked him when and in what manner he shot his wife. He said that he shot her about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He said that his wife was sitting on the stool near the porch, picking shucks to fill the mattress upon which she was killed, while he was engaged, he came around the house to the porch, put the gun close to her head, and fired.

The police immediately took Daub to the Seventeenth Street Station.

The Deakin Tragedy—An Indiana White Woman Loves a Negro, and Consents to the Murder of Her Husband.

From the Terre Haute (Ind.) Express, Oct. 15.

The parties now in jail for the Deakin murder are Henry Lindley, James Roper, Dave Roper, all colored, and Elliott Hawkins, John Tallman, and Mrs. Deakin.

A reporter of the *Express* went to the station-house to interview Mrs. Deakin at 12 o'clock last night. The woman is heavy built and rather good-looking. She has the face of a simple-minded person, easily influenced, with little force of character. Her face is somewhat sensual. She seemed to feel not the slightest interest about the consequences of her confessions. She answered questions without reserve, hesitating often, but apparently from imperfect memory. This is her story from her own lips:

"I am 19 years old. My maiden name was Agnes Boland. I was born near Harmony, in Clay County. My parents had when I was young, and I was raised by the brother of the man that I afterwards married. Three years ago I married James Deakin, the man who was murdered. We lived happily, except that he got jealous of James Roper, a colored man who often came to our house. Roper left a great deal of over me. I think that he gave me love-powders in peaches. He said so once. Roper used to say to me that he would kill my husband, so that he (Roper) and I could go off and live together. I told my husband once that Roper had said that he would kill him. That made Deakin mad, but he would not let Roper come about the house for some time. But afterward they made it up, and Ropse came back. I went to Woodville, Illinois, on the 20th day of August; Deakin sold the furniture; we lived near Fountain Station, on the I. & St. L. Railroad. He sold the furniture because it was easy of transportation. Roper told me that he would kill Deakin if I would go away, and that he would join me, and we would go to Canada to live. I went to Woodville, Illinois, to Deakin's brother. I got one letter from Roper. He said that my husband was working at Forest Hill, and that he had had no chance to kill him yet—that he (Roper) was coming out in three weeks, and that he hoped to get away with my husband before that time. I burned the letter. I returned to this county the Thursday after Lent's show was in Terre Haute. Deakin was murdered the night of the show. Roper came over to a cousin's of my husband's in Lost Creek. I didn't know that my husband had been murdered, but I supposed that he had been, because I heard that Roper went to the show with him, and that Deakin had not been seen since. I never knew positively that my husband was killed until to-day. I have not seen Roper since I left home in August. Roper had a heap of power over me, but I care nothing for him now. I don't see what was the cause of the power over me unless it was love-powders. I have no children. I had one and it died. I have no negro blood.

From the Terre Haute (Ind.) Express, Oct. 16.

Yesterday afternoon, an *Express* reporter interviewed James Roper in the station-house. He is very slightly built, with a face that does not seem to be very good nor very bad. His eyes may be called bad. He is a dark mulatto, and there is nothing interesting or remarkable in his appearance. One would never suspect him of being a murderer. There is no evidence of any remarkable will power or magnetism about him.

He answered promptly all questions put to him. This is a summing up of what he said:

"I am 23 years old. I can read a little, but cannot write. I did not write the letter to Deakin's wife at Woodville. David Roper and my sister wrote it for me. I have known the woman (Mrs. Deakin) for two years. I am not in the habit of drinking much. I drank a good deal the day Lent's show was in Terre Haute, when Deakin was killed. I don't know what devilment got into me that day. I never thought of killing Deakin before that day. I knew no reason why I wanted to kill him, but that I wanted the woman. The boys (David Roper and Lindley) knew that I loved her, and I think that that was the reason they were willing to help in the murder. I know of no other reason why they desired to kill him. It is now the 'rise of six months since I first had an understanding with the woman. I met her sometimes at her house, and sometimes at my sister's house. I took Deakin's money. Our house was only 200 yards from Deakin's, with a corn-field between. There was criminal intimacy between us. The woman told me that Deakin was jealous of me, but I never saw any indication that he was. I never gave the woman any love-powders. I don't know anything about love-powders, only what (extending his lips). Well, on the day of Lent's show, I was with Henry Lindley, David Roper, and James Deakin (the murdered man) in Terre Haute. As I said before, we drank a good deal. It was made up between the boys and myself that we should kill Deakin. Lindley was suggested to. I don't know why Lindley wanted to kill him. I think that I mentioned it to David. He didn't say right off whether he would help or not, but after a while came to the conclusion that he would. It was all made up before we went to the show. We started home, walking on the track of the railroad, about sundown. It was understood between the boys and myself that we should kill him when it got to be dark. We were all drinking. I was to shoot him with my pistol, which I had had a month. We talked friendly like as we moved on. We argued some. Deakin didn't seem to suspect anything. Once he said that if he ever found out who it was that gave his wife money to go away with, it wouldn't be well for the man that did it. I gave her the money, and I think Deakin suspected it. But I said nothing. He was not in a good humor. Half a mile this side of Markle's mill it was pretty dark. Deakin was ahead, walking beside Dave. I shot him from behind. He dropped without a word or groan. Dave cut his throat with a pocket-knife. Either of the boys would have done the shooting if I had ceased to act. Both were eager to do it. We dragged the body over into the woods. We talked of burying it, but we were too tired to do so. We took his boots off. Lindley got the boots. We did not take the money or cover the body that night. In the morning, after daylight, we went back and covered the body with brush and logs, and got the money that there was on the body. I think it amounted to $11. Dave and I divided it between us. I felt very badly that night after the murder. I wished before I was half-way home that I hadn't done it. I felt condemned, and was afraid that the dead man's ghost would come to bother me. I weighed 145 pounds when I killed Deakin; I am now thin. I am sorry. I have fallen off because of the trouble on my mind. I told my sister, Ellen Blackburn, in the morning about the murder. She cried and took on a heap about it. Mother never knew anything about it. I went away for a week. Then I came back. We told in the neighborhood that Deakin went off with the show. This prevented people from suspecting anything wrong. I thought a great deal of the woman, but I don't care much for her now. I have not seen her since she went away from Deakin in August. I have not tried to see her. Since the murder I have been sick of the whole business. I told her she was a fool one time I saw her that I wished I'd never seen her face. The understanding was that she and I would go off and live together. Deacon treated his wife well, except when he was drinking.

A Young Girl Horribly Assassinated in Brazil.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—A letter from Rio Janeiro gives particulars of the murder of Maranham of a young girl by Judge Fontes Viaguerro, on the 25th of September. The Judge, it seems, was infatuated by the girl, who was only 16 years of age. Proving unfaithful to him, as he thought, he became greatly enraged against her, but left the place for a year, that he might forget her. On returning, accompanied by a man employed to assist in her murder, he enticed the girl to his room, and, as she entered, she was seized by the accomplice, who choked and gagged her. Then the Judge, who was under the influence of chloroform, and when sufficiently insensible he stabbed her repeatedly, and almost severed the head from the body, and bit her savagely, in his rage. Some time before, the Judge provided himself with a zinc lining for a traveling-case, and into this placed the body, all broken, was forced, and the cover carefully soldered down. In a day or two a girl was missed, when the Judge's house was searched by the police, and in a garden in the rear of the premises the body was found interred. Four persons supposed to have been concerned in the horrible crime have been arrested, but the Judge, owing to his station were released, only to be placed under surveillance at the time.

THE ELECTIONS.

OHIO.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 18.—The *Commercial's* special from Columbus, to-night, in regard to the election returns, is as follows: "The Democratic Executive Committee have postponed their jollification until some time next week. The wires have been kept at work all day at J. G. Thompson's headquarters verifying and correcting returns on the vote for Governor. The latest footing gives Allen about 740 majority. There seems to be little reason to doubt that the entire State ticket elected is Republican except Governor, as the returns received at the Secretary of State's office from about one-fourth the counties of the State uniformly show a larger vote for Allen and a smaller vote for Noyes than their tickets respectively received. White, for Supreme Judge, and Wilson, for Comptroller, run especially well. The official figures do not materially change the reported majorities, but in some cases variations are discovered, the sum total of which has not thus far favored the Republicans."

IOWA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Oct. 18.—The latest returns do not materially change the Republican majority on this State for Governor. The Senate will be Republican, thirty-five; Opposition, fifteen. The House stands now forty-nine Republican to forty-two Opposition, with nine counties to hear from, which will reduce the Republican majority to nearly a tie.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, Oct. 18.—Sac County—Carpenter, 223 majority; Webster County, estimated at 100 to 300; Hamilton, about 100; Humboldt, 100 to 300.

MCGREGOR, Iowa, Oct. 18.—Carpenter's majority about 25,000. The Republican majority has been materially cut down in every county throughout the entire State. Fayette County has gone Republican. Allamake County probably gone Liberal by a small majority.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Oct. 18.—Later and corrected returns from seventy-two counties give Carpenter 18,000 majority over Vale. The remaining twenty-seven counties rolled up a Republican majority of 11,000 last year, and will swell Carpenter's total majority to at least 21,000.

Lyon County cast her unanimous vote for Carpenter. Kossuth County gave Carpenter 600 votes, and Vale 1.

According to the returns received, the Republicans will have a working majority in each branch of the Legislature.

RELIGIOUS.

Presbyterian Synod of Illinois, North, in Session at Sterling—Standing Committees Appointed — Mission Work.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

STERLING, Ill., Oct. 18.—The Synod of Illinois, North, continued its sessions to-day, the Rev. G. C. Noyes in the chair. The resolutions of the Committee on

HOME MISSIONS,

adopted, recommend that the Synod earnestly endeavor to sustain the missionary work within its own bounds, and pay into the Treasury of the Board of Home Missions during the current year $10,000, and to accomplish this end the following amounts were apportioned. Presbytery of Chicago, $6,500; Freeport, $1,500; Rock River, $1,500, and Ottawa, $600. It was enjoined upon the Presbyteries to insist upon the formation of the pastoral relation in the churches under their care as soon as practicable and likely to be permanent. A lengthy discussion was had upon the proposition to change the time of meeting from Thursday to Tuesday, and not remain in session over the Sabbath. No change was made.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The special Committee on the Board of Education report $116,800 required for the immediate wants of the Church, and urge the congregations to greater zeal in deportment.

The Synodical Communion will be held at 7:30 p. m.

Reports of the Committee on Foreign Missions and of Conference on our duty to the heathen were made by Rev. Arthur Mitchell.

THE STANDING COMMITTEES

for the year are as follows:

Foreign Missions—The Revs. Arthur Mitchell, H. D. Jenkins, A. W. Colver, and Elder George F. Bissell.

Home Missions—The Revs. E. C. Sickles, W. N. Blackburn, J. M. Lina, A. G. Wilson, and Elder J. A. Steele.

Publication and Sunday-Schools—The Revs. O. L. Thompson, A. S. Peck, Josiah Leonard, M. R. Patterson, and Elder D. S. Covert.

Sustentation and Ministerial Reliefs—The Revs. S. A. Walsh, E. L. Hurd, A. C. Smith, J. R. Johnson, and J. T. VanDoren.

Education, Literary, and Theological Institutions—The Revs. L. W. Curtiss, J. H. Taylor, Thomas Munn, P. A. Shearer, and Thomas Lemont.

Church Erections and Synodical Funds—The Revs. R. W. Patterson, L. H. Reid, O. L. Thompson, and Elder H. E. Seely.

WOMAN'S MISSION WORK.

It was resolved that the Synod call the attention of all the churches to the great interest which has of late years arisen in the Presbyterian Church, to wit: the efforts made by the female members of churches in behalf of foreign missions. Very much has already been done. The Foreign Board asks the ladies of the churches to raise $90,000 during the current year. The Synod feels that this can be accomplished, and that the doing it will of itself be a great blessing to the Church, and therefore earnestly recommends all the pastors to use their utmost endeavors to organize Young Ladies' Foreign Mission Societies in their churches where it is obnoxious to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Northwest, whose headquarters are at Chicago.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.

The Synod being deeply interested in the statement of the Rev. Glen Wood, hearing upon the work of the American Tract Society, expressed its sympathy and confidence in the efficient work done by that society, and recommended the churches to heartily and liberally support the institution.

In the evening the large audience-room of the church was crowded with listeners, who came to hear what the Synod had to say on the question, "How can each church best organize its members for work in its own field so as to secure parish visitation, the religious instruction of all, and growth in numbers by zeal, charity, and holiness?" The Rev. Dr. Shearer, the Rev. Dr. Greves, Mr. Jenkins, Dr. Mitchell, and others spoke.

CLOSING BUSINESS.

The great part of the business on the docket has been performed, and but little now remains to be done. A large number of delegates have returned to their homes. The churches of Sterling will be supplied to-morrow by members of the Synod. The adjournment will be made on Monday. The most important meeting of the Synod is expected to take place to-morrow evening, when the subject of foreign missions will be discussed, the Rev. Arthur Mitchell opening the services.

Illinois State Baptist Association.

CANTON, Ill., Oct. 18.—The Baptist Association of the State of Illinois commenced their sessions in the Baptist church on Tuesday evening, the 14th. The Baptist Pastoral Union was the first to convene, and opened with the Rev. Foss in the chair. Sermon by the Rev. Hewett, of Bloomington.

Wednesday's session was opened with devotional exercises, after which the annual election of officers was held. The Rev. Mason, of Sterling, was elected President; the Rev. Leslie, of Joliet, Secretary. Essays were read by the Rev. Holt, of Barry. Subject: "Christ in His Relation to Moral and Ceremonial Law, as Presented in Hebrews and Romans."

The Rev. J. Bulkley, D. D., of Alton, followed. His subject was "The Sabbath changed by the resurrection from the seventh to the first day."

The essays were ably delivered, and elicited much interest and attention. Dr. Northrup, President of the Chicago Baptist Theological Seminary, also read an essay—subject, "The Inspiration of the Scriptures," with special reference to modern objection.

Sixty members were present at the Pastoral Union.

In the evening the Baptist Sunday-School Union had a very enthusiastic session, which held over Thursday.

On Thursday evening the Baptist General Association met for its twenty-ninth anniversary. The annual sermon was delivered by the Rev. Holt, of Barry.

On Friday morning the Association met, with J. Bulkley, D. D., of Alton, in the chair. The following officers were elected: J. Bulkley, D. D., Moderator; F. D. Bickerson, Clerk.

The Rev. Hobart, of Chicago, Superintendent of Missions, presented a very interesting report.

On Friday afternoon the subject of Foreign Missions was taken up and a report presented by the Rev. Mr. Haigh. Short speeches were made by the Rev. Mr. Osgood, D. D.; the Rev. Mr. Gardner, D. D., of Boston, Home Secretary of the Missionary Union; Mrs. Scott, recently returned missionary from Assam; and the Rev. Mr. Drake, who is soon to leave to work among the Telooguos. D. D.; the Rev. Mr. Haigh. Short speeches were

The next place of holding the anniversary will be Normal. J. B. Thomas will preach the annual sermon; alternate, J. T. Mason.

In the evening, the special order being the subject of "Ministerial and Higher Education," addresses were made by J. A. Smith, D. D.; A. Kendrick, D. D.; G. W. Northrup, D. D.; and Dr. Bisckall.

On Saturday morning the special order was the consideration of the report of the Committee on Home Work. On motion, it was ordered that a programme of business for each session of the General Association shall be prepared by a committee consisting of the Corresponding Secretary of the Board, Chairman of the Committee on Church Extension, Foreign Mission, Bible, and Publication Societies, Educational Committee, and the pastor of the church where the General Association is held.

At 11 o'clock the Rev. Mr. Webb, D. D., read a very interesting paper on the subject of Home Missions, as related to the progress in the United States. This paper will be published in the *Standard* of Chicago.

Voluntary addresses were made on the subject of Home Missions. Prominent among the speakers was the venerable Rev. Thomas Powell, of Ottawa, one of the oldest pioneer missionaries in the State.

On motion of the Rev. T. W. Goodspeed, of Chicago, a resolution was adopted requesting all members of the Baptist denomination in the State to contribute useless ornaments of gold, silver, and precious stones for the purpose of raising funds for Christian education in the State.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the citizens of Canton for their hospitalities; to the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw and also to the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroads for reduced fares; and to reporters of the secular press for favors extended.

In the evening, a sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. J. B. Stone, on "The Christian Use of Money."

This evening, a mass-meeting will be held in the interests of home and State missions.

The Association adjourned to meet at the call of the President. About 200 ministers have been in attendance.

The Old-School Presbyterian Synod of Missouri Decides to Join the Southern Assembly—Protest of the Minority.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—The Old-School Synod of Missouri resolved last evening, by a vote of 39 to 48, to adopt the report of the Committee advising organized union with the Southern General Assembly. It now appears that, of the hundred churches belonging to the Synod, only forty-four were represented. The minority have already framed and presented a protest, which was read to the Synod this afternoon. The majority to-day regret their hasty action, but no reconsideration is probable. Churches at the following places are not likely to go with the majority, and the most of them to go with the minority: Independence, Lexington, Kansas City, Saint Joseph, Columbia, Sedalia, Potosi, Mexico, and three churches in this city—Webster Street, Walnut Street, and Gamble Lawn. The question cannot come up again until the meetings of the Presbyteries in the spring. Of the six Presbyteries in the State, four will doubtless refuse to confirm the action of the Synod—the Upper Missouri, Presbytery of Missouri, Lafayette, and Potosi. The unadvised course of the Old School Synod insures the speedy death of Westminster College at Fulton. The majority cannot take more than two-thirds of the churches of the Synod with them.

A SCHOOL QUESTION.

The Durand (Winnebago County) High-School Case—Verdict of the Jury.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 18.—The High-School case from Durand, in this county, which has been before the Circuit Court for the third time, this week, came to a final ending on Thursday afternoon, when the counsel on both sides closed their arguments, the charge was delivered, and the jury retired. The principle involved makes the case of interest to teachers everywhere; therefore I will give you a concise history of the transaction.

The case commenced in 1871, at which time Miss Post, the plaintiff, was in the junior class of the High-School, of Durand, Winnebago County. Among the studies of this class the Directors had included bookkeeping. Miss Post refused to pursue this study, or procure the proper books, notwithstanding the order of the Directors that she must do so or leave the school. Her reason for this refusal was that her mother did not wish it, as she already had enough studies, and her health would not admit of more. She continued her attendance, until finally the Directors ordered her expulsion, and Mr. Bullson, the defendant, forcibly compelled her to descend three flights of stairs, and go out into a rain-storm. After this, Miss Post kept away, until her stepfather applied for her readmittance. This was refused, unless bookkeeping formed part of her studies. But this could not be, and the matter was brought to court. The questions involved were: Who had the chief authority in the case? which side has the right to report it? and had the plaintiff suffered damages by being deprived of school-privileges in her place of residence? No decision was arrived at after two trials, and the case was again brought up at this term.

Judge Brown, in his charge to the jury, said that the Directors of a public school could adopt all reasonable rules and regulations for the management and government of their school, and prescribe a course of study; yet parents and guardians had the right, honestly and in good faith, to select from the particular studies those which they may desire their children or wards to pursue. He also added, that it was no ground for expulsion or suspension of a scholar if such scholar did not pursue the entire prescribed course of study, as long as he was acting honestly and in good faith, and under the direction or instruction of his parents or guardian, who may honestly and in good faith make such instruction for the welfare of their charge. On the defendant's side, the great question to be considered was, whether Miss Post, of her own free will, refused to comply with the order of the Directors from caprice or perverseness, or under instruction from others; and, if such was the case, then the Board only acted on their proper authority in expelling her from the school.

With this instruction, the jury retired. At about midnight a sealed verdict was returned, which was opened and read on Friday morning at 9 o'clock. The verdict, in substance, was, that the jury found Mr. Bullson guilty of trespass, etc., and awarded Miss Post $180 damages.

FIRES.

In Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—A fire this morning, about 4 o'clock, on Front street, between Butler and Pike streets, destroyed two buildings, occupied by the Cincinnati Facing Company, Hartzel & Co., proprietors, and Ehler's planing-mill. The building occupied by Ehler was damaged to the extent of $2,000. His loss on machinery and stock is about $6,000; insured for $10,000, as follows: Aetna, Erie, $1,000; St. Paul Fire and Marine, $1,000; Ohio Insurance Company of Dayton, $1,500; Farmers', Merchants' and Manufacturers', of Hamilton, Ohio, $1,500; Dayton, of Dayton, $1,500, and $2,500 in two other companies not ascertained. Hartzel & Co.'s loss about $10,000; no insurance. The Folding Rat-rack Company, which occupied the third story of Ehler's building, loss $2,000; insured for $1,500 in Springfield and Westchester, Mass., companies. The fire was the result of incendiarism.

In Canastota, N. Y.

CANASTOTA, N. Y., Oct. 18.—Last night, a destructive fire occurred here, destroying a block of three stores in the business centre of the village. The block consisted of Wilson's hardware store, Maj. Fisk's bank and dwelling, Plank's store and hardware store, and a boot and shoe store, and a general store. Total loss estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000; partially insured. The fire is believed to be the work of an incendiary.

In Valparaiso.

PANAMA, Oct. 18.—A fire occurred in Valparaiso, in D'Alma street, between Mayper and Victoria streets. Two of the buildings burned, with their contents, were insured for $77,000. Ten persons were killed by falling walls.

DISASTERS.

Six Lives Lost by the Burning of a Mississippi Steamer.

Propeller Susquehanna Ashore Near Milwaukee.

Serious Accident to the Machinery of the Propeller City of Boston.

Burning of a Mississippi Steamer.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 18.—The Mary E. Poe, of the Carter Line Red River packets, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday at 4 o'clock p. m., at Daniels' Point, 100 miles above here. Six lives were lost. The officers are all safe. The City of Helena, in sight at the time, rendered assistance, and brought a number of passengers to this point.

[To the Associated Press.]

MEMPHIS, Oct. 19.—Ten miles above Osceola, Ark., on the Mississippi River, above Memphis, at 4 p. m. yesterday, the steamer Mary E. Poe was discovered on fire near one of her boilers. The flames gained such headway that the boat was run on a bar, and the deck passengers were forced to swim to save their lives.

SIX PERSONS MISSING.

The clerk reports sixty-five passengers on board, of which number the mate, cabin-boy, one cabin-passenger, two female and one male deck-passengers are missing. The pilot, Hiram Cowan, was badly burned before he left his post. Several passengers were badly burned, none reported serious.

The Poe was a large stern-wheel boat of the St. Louis & Red River Line freight carriers.

The City of Helena arrived at the scene soon after the catastrophe, rendered all the assistance possible, and brought the survivors to this city. The clerk of the Poe, John W. Poe, leaves for St. Louis this afternoon. The Poe was on her down-trip.

EXPLOSIVE OIL.

Part of the cargo of the Mary E. Poe was seventy-five barrels of oil, which burst, spreading over the surface of the water with a sheet of flame, by which many were burned after leaving the boat.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—The steamer Mary E. Poe, reported burned at Daniels' Point yesterday, was owned here, by Carter & Conn, John N. Buffinger, and Thomas and John W. Poe, valued at $60,000; insured for $30,000.—Carter & Conn's interest, for $6,000, in Cincinnati; John N. Buffinger's, for $15,000, in St. Louis companies. Number unknown. The Poe left here on Sunday with 20 passengers and 300 tons of freight, valued at about $75,000. Freight list insured for $4,500.

Steamer Sunk on the White River.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 18.—The steamer City of Augusta sunk last night in White River just below Augusta, Ark. Water three feet over the main deck. No lives lost. The Underwriters' steamer Eckert was sent for to relieve her.

The Propeller Susquehanna Ashore Above Milwaukee—Accident to the Propeller City of Boston.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 18.—The propeller Susquehanna, bound from Grand Traverse Bay to Milwaukee with a cargo of hardwood lumber and firewood for J. H. Silkman, by whom she is owned, ran ashore at 5 o'clock this morning on Fox Point, and soon began to leak so badly that her fires were extinguished. The tugs Hagarman and E. L. Anthony have gone to her assistance with two steam-pumps and a lighter scow. A dense fog prevailed on the lake at the time of the disaster. The Susquehanna is insured in Milwaukee agencies. It is thought she will get off without serious difficulty.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 17.—The wrecking expedition which left here to render assistance to the propeller Susquehanna, returned this evening, having been unable to find the propeller on account of fog, or to approach the shore, because of the heavy sea running. The wind has veered to high from the south, to night will probably cause the propeller to go to pieces.

The propeller City of Boston, which left here at 9 o'clock Monday evening, for the lower lakes, broke her cylinder head and piston rod early on Tuesday morning, and drifted helplessly until night, when she was picked up off Manistee and towed to South Manitou harbor by the Canadian propeller Glasgow. The propeller Oswegatchie, of the same line, took her in tow for Detroit on Thursday.

CASUALTIES.

Literally Torn to Pieces.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Oct. 18.—A colored man, named George Godfrey, was instantly killed in the foundry and machine-shop of Kimball, Austin & Co. in this place this afternoon. In attempting to adjust a belt, the man's clothing was caught in the machinery and he was run around the shafting at the rate of 300 revolutions a minute, tearing him literally to pieces. One foot was thrown through the sky-light and lodged on the roof.

Hunting Accident.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., Oct. 18.—A serious accident happened to Col. L. H. Kerr, City Attorney, this afternoon, while duck-hunting near Henry, Ill. He was putting his gun in the boat, when it was accidentally discharged, the contents lodging in his right arm, breaking several bones and injuring it so seriously that it is thought amputation may be necessary.

In New York—Death from a Falling Wall.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Hawkes, Campbell & Co.'s hay-cutting and baling establishment in Thirteenth avenue was burned early this morning. The loss on the stock and building is $55,000. When the flames had been suppressed, one of the walls fell, killing one man, probably fatally injuring two, and wounding a number of others.

In Toledo—Three Persons Perish.

TOLEDO, Oct. 18.—A shanty occupied by a family named Kelly was destroyed by fire this morning, and Kelly, his wife, and a grandchild perished in the flames.

A Fatal Blast.

BAXTER, Mo., Oct. 18.—One man was killed, and four others probably fatally injured, by the premature explosion of a blast near this city yesterday.

AURORA.

Proposed Bridge to Span the Fox River.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

AURORA, Ill., Oct. 18.—A meeting was held at the Court-House this evening in oppos

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL Estate and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block:

SOUTH DIVISION.

15-story house 280 Thirtieth-st., between Wabash and Michigan-ave., 10 rooms and gas fixtures, also barn, $30 a month.

12 Hanford-av., 9 rooms, $25 a month.

Completely furnished house on Wabash-av., near Twenty-third-st., 12 room-, all the modern improvements. Furnished houses at Kenwood, 10 rooms.

Furnished house at Englewood, 8 rooms, $50 month.

61 Vernon-av., large frame house, 10 rooms, only $30 a month.

3-story and basement brick house southeast corner Indiana-av. and Thirty-eighth-st., 14 rooms, all the improvements.

636 Indiana-av., large frame house, 11 rooms, and barn, furnished or unfurnished, rent reasonable.

Furnished house 196 Prairie-av., 14 rooms.

Completely furnished house on Michigan-av., near Thirty-fourth-st., 11 rooms.

1169 Wabash-av., near Twenty-fifth-st., 2-story and base-ment brick, 11 rooms.

New stone-front house northeast corner Thirty-third-st. and Rhodes-av.

Four new swell marble-front houses corner Douglas-place and boulevard, 10 rooms each, $62.50 a month.

New stone-front houses 11, 13, and 15 Vernon-av., 9 rooms each, $70 a month each.

Large marble-front house on Twenty-fourth-st., 16 rooms.

24 Thirty-seventh-st., 10 rooms, $66.25 a month.

19 Union-av., 9 rooms.

Two new 2-story and basement brick houses, 12 and 75 Vernon-av., 9 rooms each, all modern improvements.

Several new brick houses, $6, $8, and $9 a month each, and large.

1281 Wabash-av., new brown stone house, 14 rooms.

WEST DIVISION.

Upper part of house 756 West Tyler-st., near Horne, 7 rooms; rent, $25 per month.

Cottage 124 Western-av., 7 rooms; $25 per month.

Two-half store 251 West Madison-st.

Large brown stone front house on Ada-st., near Union Park, completely furnished, 16 rooms, $90 a month.

No. 96 Adams-place, brick house, 8 rooms; $40 a month.

239 West Tyler-st., 8 rooms, $25 a month.

Nos. 1 and 3 Fulton-st., new brick houses, 11 rooms.

46 Catherine-st., 11 rooms.

247 Washington-av., 6 rooms.

NORTH DIVISION.

Mitwest Washington-st., large marble-front house, 14 rooms, all the modern improvements; $1,100 per year.

60 Pilsen-av., near Union Park, large marble-front houses, 14 rooms, range, furnace, &c., &c.; also, large brick part; it is the best finished house for rent in the city. Rent, $1,400.

Upper part of house 78 Honore-st.

NORTH DIVISION, of new style

New 2-story and basement brown stone front house on Superior-st., just east of Pine, 14 rooms, furnace, range, everything complete, to be rented with or without barn. Apply to

W. H. SAMPSON & CO.,
144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

441 Eldridge-av.
381 Centre-av.
6 Hamilton-av.
Store 3 Grenville-st.
666 West Washington-st.
404 Blue Island-av.
Apply to J. M. MARSHALL & CO.,
97 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—BY E. O. COLE & CO., 128 LaSALLE-ST.:
Wabash-av., 11 rooms, $45 a month.
Burnside-st., 2-story and basement brick, $30.
Furnished cottage on Park-av., $60.
Wabash-av., 11 rooms, $45.
666 West Washington-st.
West Harrison-st., 11 rooms, $45.
Parts of houses at low rent.

TO RENT—A NEAT TWO-STORY COTTAGE, WITH 6 rooms and large lot, at Maplewood, only $25 per month. H. H. HONORE, 115 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 329 WABASH-AV., NEAR Twelfth-st., 11 rooms, 2 stories. Some furniture for sale, if required. A. G. DOWNS.

TO RENT—BRICK HOUSES, 15 ROOMS, BARN, etc., on North Side, $50 per month. Inquire of owners at 307 Wendover-av.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—A NEW COTTAGE, 6 rooms, with lot, on Erie-st., between Robey and Hoyne; terms cash. S. M. MILLARD, 125 Clark-st., Room 8.

TO RENT—GOOD 9-ROOM HOUSE, ON NORTH Side; rent $25 per month to May 1. Apply to WHIP, FIX & CHARLESON, 125 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, 1026 MICHIGAN-av., with all modern improvements, or to RENT & SHAFLEY, Room 8, Otis Block.

TO RENT—FIVE 2-STORY AND BASEMENT MARble-front dwelling-rooms; 16 rooms each; all modern improvements; brick, hammered stone and Meadville for basement, fronting south on Vernon Park. For terms apply to W. J. OGLEBAY, 115 and 116 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, WITH 9 ROOMS, and all conveniences; to be let from June to June; can on Thirty-eighth-st.; rent low. Address W 78, Tribune office.

TO RENT—AND FURNITURE FOR SALE—A handsomely furnished 2-story and basement brick house; given for part of purchase money; house now paying a rent of $780 per month; contained illness only reason for selling. Address Y 57, Tribune office.

TO RENT—NEW 2-STORY AND BASEMENT brown stone-front house on Superior-st., just east of Pine-st., 12 rooms, all the modern improvements, furnace, range, &c., &c.; also, 2-story and basement brick house on Rush-st., with all modern improvements. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—NEW HOUSE WITH 10 ROOMS IN North Side, with all modern improvements; nothing to be said with. Call at No. 126 Dearborn-st., Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday.

TO RENT—HOUSES—3 DWELLINGS OF 5 TO 7 rooms each, with closets, and water in brick block corner Erie and Franklin-sts. HUXMANN, dentist, 134 South Clark-st., and 227 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—NICE 2-STORY FRAME HOUSE, WEST Side, 7 rooms, No. 358 Wabash-av.; $27 per month. RIGGS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

TO RENT—1133 WEST JACKSON-ST.—2-STORY frame house, in good order. Rent low to a good party. W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 86 East Washington-st.

TO RENT—FROM NOV. 1, A COMPLETE AND handsomely-furnished house, on the South Side, near Thirty-third-st.; large barn, and ample grounds. House has every convenience; hot and cold water, bath rooms, range of closets, gas, furnace, &c. Rented only to a small family. Apply to GEO. C. CLARKE, Band 4 Bryan Block.

TO RENT—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 68 Clark-st., Room 16: On Washington-st., near Ogden-av., a marble-front house, 14 rooms, with all modern improvements; also a good barn.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS STONE-FRONT residence, 28 Ashland-pl., east of Rush-st. H. F. WAITE, Bryan Block.

TO RENT—CHEAP, HOUSE AND BARN. Inquire at 278 West First-st.

TO RENT—9-ROOM DWELLING, 43 WEST FAN Buren-st., Chicago, and bath; good location.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON WABASH-av. Address W, Box 88, P. O.

TO RENT—NEW 2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, 256 Indiana-st., near State; 14 rooms, modern improvements, with or without brick barn. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—2-STORY HOUSE, NO. 161 WESTERN-av.; very cheap. H. CORNELL & CO., No. 42 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE PARTIALLY FURNISHED, TO parties who will board peaceful occupants, or will rent part of house to small family. Apply at No. 12 Lexington-st., south of Douglas-place.

TO RENT—HOUSE IN GOOD REPAIR, 229 SOUTH Peoria-st.

TO RENT—57 COTTAGE-PLACE—3 ROOMS; GOOD neighborhood; and lake view. Rent reasonable. Apply to C. G. WETZ, 57 Cottage-Place.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, and barn, in Rosenwood. Address HOUSE, Room 1, 173 Madison-st.

TO RENT—PART OF A HOUSE, PARTLY FURnished. Would prefer some one who will board the proprietor. Apply at 703 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—A NICE COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS TO A good tenant; No. 223 Sidney-st. Can be seen today.

TO RENT—7-ROOM COTTAGE, IN GOOD ORDER, on Twenty-seventh-st., near Butler. Soft water on premises; low rent. HALL & OWENS, 75 Clark-st.

TO RENT—2 HOUSES; 9 ROOMS EACH; $45 PER month; on Calumet-av., near Twenty-ninth-st. Houses in good repair. BARR & SHAFLEY, Room 8 Otis Block.

TO RENT—FIVE NEW 2-STORY HOUSES, ON corner of Thirtieth and Shelldan-sts., $12 per month. H. H. LOVE, 115 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—A NEW BRICK HOUSE, 276 RANdolph-st., near Willard-place; handy to cars, markets, schools, and churches. Nov. 1. L. H. ROBINSON, 25 Lasalle-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 1111 PRAIRIE-AV., FROM Nov. 1, till May 1. Cheap to good tenant.

TO RENT—BY C. DELANO, 97 CLARK-ST., ROOM 6, 2-story frame, 9 rooms, $18 to $20 a month. A nice basement for $25. Ten less for manufacturing purposes.

TO RENT—TO MARRIED COUPLE WITHOUT children, furnished room, with privilege of kitchen and dining-room. None need apply unless willing to furnish breakfast for myself and full board for self. Apply to-day at 162 Twenty-fourth-st., between Wabash-av. and State-st.

TO RENT—A COTTAGE; 322 WEST TAYLOR-ST., opposite the Sacred Heart Convent. Inquire in the rear of the premises.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS; FIRST-CLASS location; rent low. Inquire on the premises, 213 West Monroe-st., between Morgan and Aberdeen.

TO RENT—84 WEST TAYLOR-ST., NEAR HALsted; a house of 7 rooms; $26 per month. Inquire in West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS, EVERY thing complete; also one of 3 rooms. Corner of Harrison and Lincoln-sts.; first house east of Honore. Inquire 161 Centre-st.

TO RENT—NEW BRICK HOUSE, 10 ROOMS, bath-room, all modern improvements, in first-class condition. Rent cheap until 1st of May. Stoves and hall carpets for sale. Inquire at 45 Hooker-st.

TO RENT—LARGE FRAME HOUSE, 986 INDIANAav., 11 rooms, and barn; with all the modern improvements; furnished or unfurnished; rent reasonable. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agents, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—NEW TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT brown stone front house on Superior-st., just east of Pine; 14 rooms; furnace and range, and all the modern improvements; to be rented with or without barn. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS on the corner of Smith, Scott, Ogden, Sedgwick and street cars, school, and churches. Inquire at CHERRY BROTHERS, lumber, 366 State-st.

TO RENT—NORTH SIDE, ON INDIANA-ST., NEAR Dearborn, a new 2-story and basement brick front house, 12 rooms. A. T. GALT, 97 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—A GOOD 2-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house, with good barn and carriage-house, on corner Lake-av. and Douglas-place, having a fine view of the lake. G. HOPKINSON, 19 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—BY POTWIN & CORBY, 161 DEARborn-st.:
724 Fulton-st., also cottage, 11 rooms.
264 Lake-st., 2-story house, 8 rooms.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON WABASH-av., north of Twelfth-st. For particulars, address O 77, Tribune office.

TO RENT—4 2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSES, marble mantels, bath-room, hot and cold water; rent $30. Inquire of HALL & OWENS, 75 Clark-st.

TO RENT—161 FOURTH-AV., 2-STORY AND BASEment house, newly fitted up, hot and cold water, and all modern improvements. Also 161 Burnside-st., 2-story and basement house, 8 rooms and bath-room; hot and cold water, and all modern improvements. Apply to H. C. ROBINSON, 96 State-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY DREW & NEWBURY, GENERAL Real Estate and Renting Agency, Rooms 2 and 9 Bryan Block, No. 164 LaSalle-st.:

146 Lake-st., furnished house, 2-story frame, brick basement, modern house, hot and cold water, gas, etc., good barn, $125.

Furnished house on Calumet-av., near Twenty-second-st.

781 Michigan-av., 2-story frame house, with brick basement, 13 rooms, hot and cold water, gas, gas fixtures, etc., $35.

Five marble-front houses on Lake-av., 2-story and basement, with every modern improvement, $60 a month.

32 Lake-av., 2-story and basement marble-front, 15 rooms; barn.

Corner of Rhodes-av., several splendid new 2-story and basement stone-front houses with all improvements, $60.

10 Cottage-place, 2-story and basement house, 9 rooms, $40.

62 Ellis-av., 2-story frame house, 8 rooms, $40.

6 Stone-pl., 2-story and third floor, 10 rooms, $30.

114 and 116 North Paulina-st., 8 rooms, each, $25.

752 Washington-av., 5-room cottage, $20.

49 Honore-st., 2-story and basement brick (all improvements, $100.

11 and 13 Hermitage-av., new 2-story and basement bricks with all improvements.

15 Hermitage-av., 2-story frame, 9 rooms, $24.

154 and 160 North Market-st., new 2-story and basement brick, 8 rooms each, with all conveniences, $60.

Also other houses, a list of which can be seen at our office.

TO RENT—COTTAGE, 228 MORGAN, BET WEEN Taylor and Harrison-sts., 7 rooms, closets and water in kitchen; 4 rooms on Robey, between Van Buren and Jackson-sts. Inquire at 126 Robey, between Van Buren and Jackson-sts.

TO RENT—CHEAP, PLEASANT FIVE-ROOM COTtage, North Side, near street-cars; half-acre ground, trees, and shrubbery. J. H. BISSELL, 45 Bryan Block.

TO RENT—GOOD TENEMENT OF 7 ROOMS, WITH water and gas, at 317 Wabash-av., at $28 per month. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—AT 143 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.—A first-class house of 8 rooms, with all modern improvements. Apply at Block-st., North Side, near Chicago Avenue Hall. D. S. MEAD.

TO RENT—NORTH SIDE—NEW TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—A SPLENDID TWO-STORY AND basement brick, with furnace, all modern improvements, stable, etc.; two-story frame, 8 rooms, $40; near Lincoln Park. W. J. DAVIS, 166 State-st., Room 6.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED MARBLEfront residence on Wabash-av.; to a first-class tenant; a part or the whole of the furniture for sale. E. H. CUMMINGS, No. 103 East Randolph-st.

TO RENT—PART OF HOUSE ON WEST WASHINGton-st.; 7 rooms. Inquire at 64 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—NORTH SIDE—NEW TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—A SPLENDID TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED MARBLEfront residence on Wabash-av.; to a first-class tenant; a part or the whole of the furniture for sale. E. H. CUMMINGS, No. 103 East Randolph-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON DREXEL Boulevard; houses Nos. 326 and 328; Fremont-st.; house No. 1; modern improvements. For terms apply to Michigan-av. SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nation Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT—57 COTTAGE-PLACE, A NEAT 6-ROOM cottage, with all conveniences; water on yard, good neighborhood, and lake view. Apply to J. Q. WHITE, 57 Cottage-place.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON INDIANAav., 7 rooms, with all conveniences, to careful and responsible tenant; has 12 rooms, including bath-room; in good order and completely furnished for housekeeping. Address Y 57, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A WELL FURNISHED, MODERNbuilt, marble-front residence on Michigan-av., north of Eighteenth-st., to responsible parties immediately if desired. Address C 61, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A 2-STORY DWELLING WITH BRICK basement, 624 Warren-av. Inquire at 416 Warren-av.

TO RENT—529 THIRTIETH-ST., HOUSE AND lot, 8 rooms, monthly; has 30 rooms; gas, bath-room, water, &c., first-class neighborhood, between Michigan and Wabash-av. Inquire next door, or of W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—A 2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, 10 rooms, furnace, gas fixtures, and range, on Rhodes-av., near Thirty-second-st. Apply to T. H. KERSHAW, 154 Clark-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS. INQUIRE IN the basement, 50 East Rhodes-st., between Pine and Rush.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, NO. 1106 INDIANA-av., from Nov. 1 to May 1; 12 rooms, bath-room, closets, water, and gas on third floor, heated by furnace. Apply at house.

TO RENT—MAIN FLOOR OF MARBLE-FRONT building, 675 West Lake-st., corner of Wood; one of the best locations west of Union Park. Apply to J. E. GREEN, on the premises.

TO RENT—A HOUSE OF SIX ROOMS, WITH ALL modern conveniences, and furniture for sale at a bargain. 327 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—NEAT 6-ROOM COTTAGE, 362 BUSHnell-pl., near Halsted; marble mantel, gasfix, &c. O. J. ADAMS, 16 Bryan Block.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, NO. 1564 Indiana-av., corner of Thirty-fourth-st.

TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS, FURnished, to any who will board the owner. 232 DeKoven-st., near Halsted.

TO RENT—NEW TWO-STORY HOUSE, 10 ROOMS, modern improvements, fine location, just finished; blocks from cars, northwest corner Jefferson-av. Sarah and Leavitt-sts. W. K. THOMAS, 122 East Monroe-st.

TO RENT—A NEW TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT house, with 10 large rooms and 16 closets, corner of Thirty-ninth and Langley-sts.; $45 a month. JAMES M. HALL, Real Estate Agent, 68 South Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE OF 11 ROOMS on South Side. Owner would like board with tenant. Address C 13, Tribune office.

TO RENT—THE ELEGANT NEW MARBLE-FRONT house No. 46 North Desplaines-st.; all modern conveniences; basement. First-class in every respect. Price, $1,200.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, TWO STORIES and basement, with all modern improvements, in desirable location on Thirty-first-st., between Prairie and Calumet-avs., south front. Apply to JOHN JOHNSTONE, 82 Lasalle-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OR TWO-STORY HOUSE, in desirable part of the city. Apply at 607 West Jackson-st.

TO RENT—UPPER TENEMENT OF HOUSE NO. 235 Twenty-fifth-st., consisting of seven rooms; also barn adjoining. Apply at 1169 State-st.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY BRICK BASEMENT MANsard roof house, No. 57 Indiana-av., with barn, all modern improvements, handsomely finished; can be had by, till the 1st of May, a splendid house. Apply to M. CLARK, Real Estate Agent, 68 South Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—AN ELEGANT SIX-ROOM HOUSE, 2-story, with marble mantel, chandeliers, and water. Also, six on ground floor, with improvement as above. Rent $25 per month. Cottage in rear; rent low. 289 West Polk.

TO RENT—THE FIRST FLOOR OF TWO-STORY house, 6 rooms and closets, water in kitchen, and use of barn. Call at 169 North Reuben-st.

TO RENT—LOWER PART OF COTTAGE, FOUR rooms, with closets, and use of basement; cheap to right party; call to-day or Monday; references exchanged. 60 Hubbard-st.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED HOUSE IN the suburbs of Evanston, 10 rooms, and South Park-av. Address E 97, Tribune office.

TO RENT—NICE HOUSE, ALL FURNISHED, 297 Michigan-av. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK dwelling, 145 Wabash-av.; all modern improvements; in good order. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—THE UPPER PART OF A TWO-STORY house, containing five rooms, five closets; water connected; will put two blocks of new sidewalk. Inquire on the premises, 87 Hanmond-st., near Wisconsin.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 172 SOAN-AV., CONTAINS 9 rooms, in the most perfect order; will be rented low to a small family. Also a small grate for sale. Apply to C. A. LELAND, 132 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A NICELY-FURNISHED HOUSE AT Englewood. Apply to M. T. WRIGHT, 92 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY HOUSE 168 PRAIRIE-AV. 7 modern improvements; also 5 rooms on first floor of story house 166 Butterfield-st. Apply to T. A. JACKSON, 230 State-st.

TO RENT—323 BELDEN-AV.—10 ROOMS, GAS AND water, $40. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—2 SMALL HOUSES ON THE WEST SIDE, cheap. N. F. MERRILL, 15 Otis Block.

TO RENT—FURNISHED 2-STORY AND BASEment brick house, newly finished throughout, and all modern improvements; located on the South Side, first-class neighborhood; one block from horse-cars, and only three blocks from steam cars. Has a carriage house, without children, I will give the rent for the board of myself and wife, and one child. 6 years old. Address S 62, Tribune office.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF DERRING-ST.; SEVeral cottages on Mill-st.; cottages on Douglas-Place, near Halsted-st. T. H. GILBERT, 95 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF 7 ROOMS; ALSO TWO 5 rooms on Indiana-av., near Twenty-third-st. Inquire at 1169 Indiana-av.

TO RENT—267 WABASH-AV., 2 STORY AND French roof 12-room finished house in good order, adapted for dental, millinery, or dressmaking purposes. Rent $45 per month. Also 2-story house and basement; rent $25 per month without basement. D. W. THOMAS & BRADLEY, 92 Madison-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—BROWN STONE FRONT DWELLING, with brick barn. No. 256 North LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—THE UPPER STORY OF HOUSE 637 South Dearborn-st., containing 7 rooms with closets. Rent, $25. Inquire in the rear.

TO RENT—CHEAP, 273 PARK-AV.—TWO-STORY and basement brick, 12 rooms, with all modern improvements, furnace, and gas fixtures. Also, good barn. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 116 EIGHL-ST., CORNER Franklin-st., 12 rooms, to one or two families. North Side.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 461 WEST LAKE-ST. Rent, $15. Apply at 249 West Lake-st., on Monday.

TO RENT—A HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS ON WEST HARrison-st., and block west of Western-av.; rent cheap. Apply at 167 South Desplaines-st.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—THREE COTTAGES on Sheffield-av., in little north of Fullerton. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—COTTAGE 7 OR 8 ROOMS, GRAINED and newly painted; good barn; West Side; cheap. J. S. WOLFE, 119 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—NEW 2-STORY COTTAGE, 10 ROOMS, marble mantels, washbowl, etc. No. 307 South Sidney-st., corner of Van Buren. Apply at Block 4 City Hall. D. S. MEAD.

TO RENT—NORTH SIDE—NEW TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—A SPLENDID TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—NEW 2-STORY COTTAGE, 10 ROOMS, marble mantels, washbowl, etc. No. 307 South Sidney-st., corner of Van Buren. Apply at Block 4 City Hall. D. S. MEAD.

TO RENT—NORTH SIDE—NEW TWO-STORY AND basement brick dwelling; furnaces, gas, bath, &c. Very low. Call at 308 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—A LARGE FRONT ROOM ON FIRST floor; will furnish cook to man and wife or two gentlemen. 264 West Lake-st.

TO RENT—AT 28 TO 213 PER MONTH—SEVERAL suites of four rooms each, 16 new building northwest corner Arnold and Twenty-ninth-sts. Apply at building to W. J. DAVIS, 166 State-st., Room 6.

TO RENT—4 ROOMS—TOGETHER OR SEPARATEly, for housekeeping. 567 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—FIVE NICE ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR housekeeping; location good. Call and see reasonable. Call at 302 Michigan-av., between 7 and 9 o'clock.

TO RENT—SEVEN NICE ROOMS, AT NO. 149 SOUTH Wood-st., with good barn; suitable for a party without children; rent low to May 1; also basement floor of No. 144 adjoining, 7 rooms; only $16 per month; first-class location easily. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms, in private family, at 466 Wabash-av.; up-stairs.

TO RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED PARlor for gentlemen and their wives. 150 West Adams-st.

TO RENT—FOUR NICE ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR housekeeping. No. 186 West Lake-st.; water in kitchen, $15 a month. Apply at 187 West Lake-st.

TO RENT—PLEASANT SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms, for gentlemen and wife, 1446 Prairie-av., between Fifteenth-st., east of State; reference required. Address L 25, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A SUITE OF NICELY-FURNISHED rooms, to a private family, with board, at $40 per month, for 12 inquesters. 273 North State-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, at 1000 West Madison-st., Block 3, Ogden Addition. HOSPITAL.

TO RENT—229 WEST MADISON-ST., MADISON Block—Several furnished and unfurnished rooms for rent. Best of references required from all parties.

TO RENT—A LARGE UNFURNISHED FRONT parlor, with gas and grate, at 41 South Dearborn-st., corner Twenty-seventh-st., first floor.

TO RENT—3 OR 4 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping—a side parlor suit, sewing machine, two beds, washing and ironing in house, dinner set, and everything in complete order for housekeeping; rent $40 per month (or furniture alone can be had for $75 per month). 1816 Wabash-av., store. Call or address 667 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—TO A SMALL FAMILY, ROOMS OVER a large store; location first-class, and rare. Must low CHARLES M. RAIK, 240 Madison-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS TO single gentlemen, if a suite of rooms to a small family, at 378 West Randolph-st.

TO RENT—TWO PLEASANT UNFURNISHED ROOMS, in a new brick house on West Side, with all modern conveniences, gas, furnace, bath-room, etc., at a low figure to the right parties, only one block from street-cars; first-class references furnished and required. Address C 66, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A VERY PLEASANT FRONT ROOM on fourth floor of a business block, suitable for 2 single rooms or an office; rent cheap. Apply to D. J. BLOCK, 127 and 129 Clark-st.

TO RENT—ONE LARGE SUNNY PARLOR; ALSO one large chamber; moderate terms. 329 Randolph-st. References exchanged.

TO RENT—A SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED ROOMS, by the day, week, or month, at the Sturtevant, 38 Dearborn-st.; charges very reasonable.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single, for gentlemen and wife, or family, at the St. Julien Hotel, 67 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—WESTBROOK'S POPULAR 25 AND 50 cent lodging and furnished rooms, 122 West Madison-st., 113 West Randolph-st., 265 South Clark-st., 202 South Water-st., 61 South Canal-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE OR double, in public block, northeast corner of Halsted and Madison-sts.; entrance to South Halsted-st.; floor. If required.

TO RENT—THREE FURNISHED ROOMS TO GENtlemen; references wanted. 83 South Green-st.

TO RENT—LARGE FRONT PARLOR ON FIFTHav., with board, to gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. Englewood; rent $10; also 2 or 3 basement rooms, low if desired. Apply at hardware store 731 State-st.

TO RENT—A WHOLE FLOOR OVER A RESPECTable dry-goods store, containing three closets, furnace, water, gas, and gas-fixtures, suitable for a small family or office. Inquire on the premises, 21 Blue Island-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR ANY length of time desired. Address L 25, Tribune office.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS AT 240 WABASHav.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, SUITABle for two gentlemen, with fire, 22d floor; also, large room; brick house, pleasant location. 624 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS AT NO. 243 STATE-ST., ABOVE Inquire of WEBB, 145 Fifth-av.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS ON BOWmen's, third floor, Hyde Park cars. Inquire at

TO RENT—ROOMS, FOR ANY LENGTH OF time, to genteel, strictly private parties. Address R 81, Tribune office.

TO RENT—4 ROOMS, IN GOOD ORDER, ON Wood-st., near Madison. Rent, $12. Inquire of tenant. E. KENNEDY, 146 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO RENT—324 WEST RANDOLPH-ST., 2 ROOMS, front, Union Park, front parlor, with alcove, unfurnished.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM FOR 2 OR more gentlemen. 540 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—1 PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, FURnished. Apply at 72 North May-st.

TO RENT—3 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR GENTLEmen. Apply 151 West Lake-st., over Bowers.

TO RENT—3 OR 4 NEW ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR light housekeeping, in brick residence. 1446 Prairie-av. At premises.

TO RENT—AT NO. 91 SIXTEENTH-ST., 1 SINGLE room, for gentleman and wife; also 1 large room, carpet, to gentleman and wife. Terms reasonable.

TO RENT—SIX ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, pleasantly located, water in kitchen. Apply at 542 Washington-st., on the premises.

TO RENT—SITTING-ROOM AND BED-ROOM AD joining, fuel and gas, near Twenty-second-st., to gentlemen only. Address U 89, Tribune office.

TO RENT—PLEASANT UNFURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping, with or without small children; at 630 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—AT 617 CENTRE-AV., SIX PLEASANT rooms, with water on the second floor. Rent $18.

TO RENT—AT 139 Meighan-st., Rent $18.

TO RENT—NICE BASEMENT, SUITABLE FOR housekeeping, for man and wife, 4 rooms, closet, and pantry; rent $8 per month; references required. Inquire at 338 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—A LARGE UNFURNISHED FRONT parlor, and two nicely furnished front bed-rooms, on Indiana-av., between Forty-first and Forty-second-sts. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, AT HUTCHINSON'S European Hotel, 261 State-st.

TO RENT—FOUR UNFURNISHED ROOMS, FOR housekeeping, at 232 South Dearborn-st. Inquire of C. W. PIERCE, 185 East Madison-st., up-stairs. Rent, $15.

TO RENT—2 LARGE ROOMS, 2 BED-ROOMS, 1 closet, and Buttery, $6 $125 3 West Monroe-st., west of railroad. Plenty of good cistern-water. Rent, $15. Barn, if required.

TO RENT—ONE FURNISHED FRONT ROOM AT 164 East Madison-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—TWO OR FOUR FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping. No. 58 Carroll-av., corner Halsted, near Fulton-st., one block south of Madison-st. Cars pass the door.

TO RENT—NEAT FURNISHED FRONT SLEEPING room, cheap, for a gentleman or two. Call at 70 State-st., over Hall & Co.'s.

TO RENT—NEAT FURNISHED FRONT SLEEPING room, cheap, for a gentleman or two. Call at 70 State-st., over Hall & Co.'s.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE OR en suite, for ladies and gents; all modern improvements, at 297 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single. 264 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—SUITE FURNISHED ROOMS FOR four gents; water in rooms; cheap. 147 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT—A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM on first floor, for two children, $15 per month, fire included. 356 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR GENTLEMAN and wife or two single gentlemen. Apply at 33 Third-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS; AT NO. 97 WABash-av., at low rates; also good store. For particulars inquire at 671 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—16 SOUTH WOOD-ST., TO MAN AND wife, or two gentlemen. Also, for light housekeeping; reference required.

TO RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, ELEgant front room; mostly furnished, with bedroom adjoining; gas; bathing accommodations. No. 238 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—A DESIRABLE SUITE OF ROOMS AT No. 8 Twelfth-st.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, WITH board, to a gentleman only. Apply at 120 East Indiana-st. Family private.

TO RENT—NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, BY New York Store, 336 and 338 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS. APPLY at 236 West Randolph-st.

TO RENT—SECOND FLOOR OF DWELLING, 3 rooms and bath; gas, water (in main floor), at $15. G. B. THOMAS, 169 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—FRONT PARLOR, FURNISHED OR Unfurnished. Apply at 750 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—4 OR 2 ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, at 151 Fulton-st.

TO RENT—SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS; ALSO square rooms, with closet, at No. 607 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—TO GENTLEMEN ONLY, FURNISHED rooms, in basement, 2 doors from Fourteenth-st. Address C 29, Tribune office.

TO RENT—215 MICHIGAN-AV., FRONT ROOM, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS AT 129 Madison-st., corner First-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS SUITABLE FOR housekeeping, at 67 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—VERY NICELY FURNISHED OR UNfurnished rooms, single or en suite. Also, one large, elegant front room, suitable for two gentlemen, at 58 South Peoria, near Monroe-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WATER AND CLOSETS; good locality; $21 per month. Apply at 125 Fifteenth-st.

TO RENT—2 UNFURNISHED SUITES, EXCEPT carpets, on second floor; several unfurnished rooms, all modern improvements. 197 North Jefferson-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—A LARGE front room, with alcove, hot and cold water, bath-room at school. Also large back room, hot and cold water, bath-room at school, $25 per month. Inquire at 157 Clark-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—FINE LARGE FOURTH-STORY ROOMS, 50 South Clark-st., with or without power, at a bargain; excellent chance for bookbinders, printers, or light manufacturers. Apply on premises, Room 2, second floor.

TO RENT—$12—BASEMENT, 36 MILWAUKEE-av., for any business. H. C. GOODWILLIE, 124 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—LARGE PREMISES; WOULD SUIT a carpenter or light manufacturing business, cheap. No. 153 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—OFFICE OR DRY GOODS SAMPLE room at 220 East Madison-st. Call at 701 East Monroe-st.

TO RENT—A ROOM ON SECOND STORY (brick), with use of elevator, at 135 South Water-st., suitable for manufacturing or jobbing.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A GENTLEMAN AND good wife, in a respectable house of about 5 good rooms, unfurnished, or 4 small rooms or cottage, in a desirable locality. Address O 20, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A MARRIED COUPLE, without children, 2

REAL ESTATE.

But Little Doing, and No Speculative Feeling, but the Market Firm.

A Prospective Demand for the Cheaper Classes of Lots.

The Proposed Lake-Shore Drive—Collections—The Town of Mount Forest.

Recent Sales--Transfers for the Week.

There is still very little doing in real estate. Some of the dealers report rather more inquiry, especially within the last half of the week. We hear of a few sales at fair prices, all of which are for occupation. There is no speculative feeling—both buyers and sellers being satisfied to wait till the full effect of the panic has passed away.

Some dealers in the

CHEAPER CLASSES OF PROPERTY,

to be occupied by workmen of all kinds, have applications for lots with the closing of contracts as soon as the thirty and sixty-day notices given to the savings-banks have had time to expire. For months, perhaps years past, people have been saving up their little surplus earnings with an eye upon some lot which they have meant to purchase for a permanent home. Alarmed by the recent panic, they will hasten to complete their purchases. In this they act wisely, for in the long run, especially for the large majority who have not a business education, there is nothing so absolutely safe and profitable as Chicago real estate. It don't run away, and it don't break. Though at times its value may fluctuate, parties who from foresight or necessity hold on to it, never fail to come out ahead. Acting on these principles, there are probably more owners of homesteads in Chicago, in proportion to population, than in any other city in the Union. Hundreds of people are now rich who would have remained poor all their lives if they had not invested in real estate.

While there are few sales,

THE MARKET IS FIRM.

Holders are not obliged to sacrifice their property, and hence they are satisfied to hold it.

THE LAKE-SHORE DRIVE.

Some months ago we suggested to the towns and holders of property along the lake shore between this city and Waukegan to open a grand boulevard to that beautiful little city 40 miles down the lake. We renew the suggestion now, hoping that a combined plan to accomplish it will be matured during the coming winter. There is no other road in the world—that east of Nice along the Mediterranean Sea alone excepted—that we can think of that could be compared to it.

We doubt not that the movement, if once fairly inaugurated, would be a most proper one, and that it would increase the value of the real estate in the vicinity of it much more than the cost of the improvement. There ought to be enterprising men enough in Evanston, Winnetka, Highland Park, Lake Forest, and the other towns through which this grand avenue would run, to complete it within the coming year. No investment of money and energy, in our judgment, would be likely to pay better. Let each town do its part, and the thing is done.

COLLECTIONS.

Dealers report collections on previous sales as good. Purchasers seem to have made arrangements for funds, and not to have lost confidence in their investments.

MOUNT FOREST.

Among the new suburban towns around Chicago which have been visited lately by our reporter, none are probably superior, and few equal, to the one named above. Situated on the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroad, only nine miles from the city, one would naturally expect it to partake of the characteristics of most prairie towns, which may be briefly described as railroad stations on open prairies, with fine improvements in surveyor's stakes, and liberally populated by gophers. On the contrary, however, the site is situated on a ridge of wooded land, which rises in terraces from the level of the railroad track to a height of 132 feet in a distance of about 600 yards, and which overlooks an extent of country of great diversity and beauty. The wooded ridge is already subdivided into building lots from 150 to 300 feet deep, and the streets and avenues have mostly been cleared through the trees. There are 300 acres in the subdivision, of which about 2l acres, along the finest of the many romantic ravines, are devoted to parks and pleasure-ways. The streets in general are laid out for a width of 80 feet, and, while some wind gracefully about for the purpose of accommodating the finest building sites on the knolls and along the ravines, others run perfectly straight, and present enchanting vistas, terminating either in rocky dells, or vanishing in the blue sky at the crests of the hills. There have been twenty-five lands constantly at work for the last three months in laying out streets, &c.

Among other attractions are several fine mineral springs of unfailing flow, which very probably possess considerable medicinal virtues. The Desplaines River, about one-half mile from the crest, broadens out into a deep lake, called Willow Spring Lake, whence most of the clearest and purest ice used in Chicago is taken. The fishing and shooting are very good. In the woods there are eleven varieties of trees. The Arcadian splendor of these alternating knolls and ravines is unequaled anywhere else around Chicago, and the elevation of the building sites insures pure air, free from all miasmatic or other unhealthful influences.

The proprietors have built a very handsome Gothic depot midway in their tract, and no lots more than a few minutes' walk distant. A good road and sidewalk run up from the depot to the high ground, and, in addition, the continuation of Archer avenue passes along the foot of the hillside. This being the first suburb started on this railroad—the Chicago & Alton—the commutation fare has been fixed at the same rate as that of the fare to Washington Heights, on the Rock Island Road. There are three trains each way daily, so arranged as to accommodate business men to the best advantage; and, as soon as the double track is finished to this point, another train will be put on.

Notwithstanding the beauty of this subdivision, it is certainly unsurpassed by any of our suburban towns, yet we learn that the management are offering the property for the next two months at prices far below those asked for lots in other suburban places, viz., from $3 to $10.

Among those who are under engagement to build and reside there are the following: Messrs. H. W. Fowler, C. B. Atkins, H. S. Diedrich, S. R. Munson, jr., and W. H. Phare. Plots and photographs may be seen, and all information obtained, by calling on any of the above-named gentlemen at No. 143 LaSalle street.

SALES.

Messrs. Ellison, Pomeroy & Co. sold, on Monday, for D. G. Taylor, Esq., lots Nos. 153 and 55 South Peoria street, at $115 per foot, Lonie Adams and Samuel Wilowsky, purchasers. No. 110 same street sold for $106.50, and at same time a lot 50 feet front on Sangamon street, between Adams and Jackson, west front, for $117.50, the sale aggregating $18,287.50.

On Wednesday the same firm sold for W. P. Sayer, at North Evanston, 26 lots at $7.50 to 12 per foot. The attendance was good, filling five cars of a special train.

On Thursday the same firm sold for George I. Frost, house and lot No. 290 Portland avenue, for $1,980, lot 25x134. Also vacant lot adjoining for $1,000, the purchasers being George T. Dewand J. P. Vaughan.

On Thursday, the night sale at 47 West Madison street, made by the same firm for Wilson, Pike & Co., twenty-six lots sold at from $4 to $18 per foot—lots at Norwood Park. The sale was continued on Friday night, and twenty-one additional lots sold at from $4.75 to $8 per foot front. The attendance was good, and bidding lively.

For the coming week, this firm announces the sale of 150 lots at Ridgelawn. On Tuesday a special train will run to the ground where the sale will be made.

On Wednesday, the opening sale at their store, No. 84 and 86 Randolph street, when will be offered several valuable pieces of property, by order of R. P. Blanchard, Esq., full particulars of which will be found in our advertising columns.

Morey & Ingalls sold, the past week, 20 acres on Forty-seventh street, near Archer avenue, and near the line of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad, for $25,000; also 40 feet on Canal, between Monroe and Adams streets, for $16,000.

Mason & Bills sold last week 307 feet east front on Humboldt boulevard, near Armitage avenue, for $40 per foot.

YESTERDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Oct. 18:

CITY PROPERTY.

Johnson et, 112 ft s of Taylor st, w f, 25x100 ft, dated April 15; consideration, $1,400.

Rebecca st, 146 ft w of Centre av, s f, 72x124 ft, with Lot 1, Block 58, S. S. Addition, dated Oct. 10; consideration, $6,400.

Shober et, 271 ft n of North av, e f, 26x134½ ft, dated Oct. 1; consideration, $2,120.

Central Park av, n e corner Kinzie st, w f, 48x119 ft, dated Oct. 3; consideration, $2,800.

Wabash av, 165½ ft n of Eighteenth st, e f, and ½ of 26x191½ ft, dated Oct. 14; consideration, $4,500.

Lincoln st, 120 ft s of Moore, w f, 24x100 ft, dated Oct. 14; consideration, $1,000.

Washington av, s e cor of Lowe et, s f, 24x108½ ft, dated Sept. 16; consideration, $650.

Selah st, 150 ft s of Elm, w f, 25x130 ft, dated Nov. 7, 1871; consideration, $800.

Lot 26, Block 15, Harding's Subdivision, w ½ n e ¼ Sec. 11, 39, 13, dated Oct. 8; consideration, $600.

Central Park boulevard, s e cor of Yager st, n f, 80x140 ft, dated Oct. 15; consideration, $1,500.

North av, s s w cor of Leavitt st, s f, 24½x130 ft, dated Oct. 18; consideration, $1,125.

Madison st, 350 ft w of Yager, s f, 25x120 ft, with 25 x134 ft, p f, on Lake st, same subdivision, dated Oct. 1; consideration, $3,500.

Trumbull av, 145 ft n of Fifteenth st, w f, 50x126 ft, dated Oct. 11; consideration, $630.

Robey st, 46 ft s of Courtland st, e f, 24x100 ft, with 104½ x100 ft in same block, dated Sept. 13; consideration, $3,300.

Groveland court, bet Stanton and Vincennes ave, n f, 46x120 ft, dated Oct. 17; consideration, $11,500.

LaSalle st, 50 ft n of Indiana st, e f, 25x80 ft, dated Oct. 8; consideration, $6,000.

Lots 14, bet Randolph and Washington sts, w f, Lot 19, dated Sept. 17; consideration, $4,000.

Lot 7, Ovitsh's Subdivision, in McIlroy's Subdivision of w ½ of s w ¼ Sec. 1, 39, 13, dated Aug. 1; consideration, $3,000.

Madison st, 270 ft w of Fifth av, s f, and ½ of 80x120 ft, Jesse M. Allen to James W. Scovill, dated Oct. 16; consideration, $76,000.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

South 11 1-3 ft of Lot 7, Block 2, Wright et al Subdivision of Out-Lot 33, School Trustees' Subdivision Sec 16, 38, 14, dated Sept. 27; consideration, $500.

Lots 4 and 5, Block 50, Hyde Park, dated June 7; consideration, $5,000.

Lots 37 to 40, Block 80, Hyde Park, dated June 7; consideration, $4,000.

Lots 27 to 40, Block 1 of Resubdivision of Block 12, of Drexel & Smith's Subdivision in w ¼ Sec 11, 38, 14, dated June 28; consideration, $15,000.

Lot 50, Block 1, s e same Resubdivision, dated June 7, 1873; consideration, $1,250.

Lots 36 and 37, Block 4, Wallace's Subdivision in s e ¼ Sec. 2, 38, 14, dated March 27; consideration, $1,000.

Lots 30 and 31, and s e ¼ Lot 16 in Subdivision of Lot 31, Sec. 18, 38, 14, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $4,500.

WEST OF CITY LIMITS.

Humboldt boulevard, bet Armitage av and Palmer place, s f, 207.42½ ft, dated Oct. 1; consideration, $10,080.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Oct. 18: City property, number of sales, 114; consideration, $604,174; north of city limits, number of sales, 7; consideration, $31,120; south of city limits, number of sales, 38; consideration, $168,600; west of city limits, number of sales, 3; consideration, $12,280. Total sales, 159; total consideration, $816,204.

CHAMPAGNE.

The Widow Clicquot's Wine-Cellars.

Rheims Correspondence of the New York Herald.

We enter first a low, gloomy cave, with a strong smell of vinegar about it, and pass on through cave after cave, dimly lighted from above, and so into a long room in total darkness, where there is a strange, rumbling noise going on. Here we are provided with candles placed in heavy iron candlesticks having hooks to hang upon the finger; and their aid discover that the rumbling noise is produced by a man rolling champagne bottles with a dexterous twist of the wrist to make the wine deposit its crust on the corks, in order that it may be taken out and the liquor cleared before it is sent to market. Then we go into a long vault, filled for the most part with bottles, all ready to receive the produce of this year's vintage.

On groping our way through the total darkness, amidst tubs (excellent strong tubs they seem, as the candle-light flashes upon them) and the all-pervading smell of vinegar, grown mouldy, we go down a flight of steps into another cave. It is cold and damp. The walls are covered with a glutinous slime, so acrid and pungent that the stain of it cannot be got out of cloth or linen say more than the stain of drunkenness can be got out of character. It is a sickening slime, of a beautiful brown color, not unlike a thin coating of treacle. Bottles in hundreds and thousands shine upon either side of us, like living things, and men with candles flit about in the darkness. M. Vernet has several million bottles of champagne in stock, each bottle representing a five franc piece. The ground sounds hollow beneath our feet. There are other caves deeper than this with bottles, bottles, casks and bottles, and the same strong smell of vinegar everywhere.

We slip and stumble through the thick grease of the wine fat which covers the ground of the lower cave; now and then the small old cave in which the Widow Clicquot kept her wines, given a good idea of a tyrant's dungeon in a melodrama. On we go again, through lanes and avenues of casks and bottles, through roads and streets of chalk, with that thick slime, smelling like glue and vinegar, clinging to our feet. I wonder, as I look, how much wit and thought, how much joy and how much mischief may be held in one bottle of champagne.

There is no meaning in magnums. The wine is not better for being put into a larger bottle, and the quality of that contained in pints is quite equal to that held in quarts.

The size of champagne bottles is uncertain; it varies considerably. There is no special manufacture of them, and no law or custom regulating their contents. They usually contain about three-fourths of a litre.

Each bottle should be separated by a small piece of wood when champagne is kept in stock, and it should be laid down horizontally, or the cork dries and the gas escapes.

The corks used for Clicquot champagne are especially good, however, and fully suffice to retain the essence and perfume of the wine. The metallic covering of wax put over them afterwards is merely used for ornament. A strong iron wire is the only thing necessary to keep the cork in place.

M. Vernet only employs about 300 workmen in doing the immense trade of Mme. Clicquot. But he sells very little wine in France, and none at all to private persons. The firm has no accredited agent even in Paris, none in London or St. Petersburg, but there is one in New York.

It is curious to see how clumsily and with what apparent amount of needless labor champagne is corked. The thing is done in the old way by means of an iron vice and a wooden mallet.

The last thing done to champagne is to take out the dregs of it, which collect at the neck of the bottle, in the shape a cone of a large walnut. Then the flavoring syrup is added. It seems to be all done by the rule of thumb. A man took a ladle and a funnel and he put in as much as he liked to every bottle, just before it was corked up for market.

Champagne will keep for thirty years or more, unless you drink it; but is is none the better for keeping. It may be drunk in perfection at three years old. Its flavor depends upon the vintage, not upon time.

A new bottle of champagne looks like a spider's web floating about in water. It is terrible stuff to keep, and about fifteen per cent of the wine kept in M. Vernet's stock breaks yearly. The bursting of champagne bottles arises from some flaw in them. Now behind every difficulty lurks an invention.

The man who first makes a champagne bottle that will not burst will also make a large fortune. As we walked through M. Vernet's cellars bottles were bursting on all sides of us with reports louder than those of pistols, and almost as dangerous. When a champagne bottle bursts in a workman's hand—as it very often does—it frequently deprives him of the sight of both eyes. It is a hazardous thing to shake a champagne bottle, or even to touch it, and prudent people have their corks drawn by the waiter.

Clicquot sells no magnums of champagne, only pint and quart bottles; but there is a rose-colored champagne of this brand, quite as good as the white, much prettier, and very little known in the market. It is merely stained with old Bouzy wine in the proportion of one part to twenty. There is no still champagne of the Clicquot brand.

When the wine of a particular vintage proves unusually good it is kept to mix with the wine grown the following year, to keep up an average quality. The best champagne remains about six months in the wood before bottling.

It takes two full hours by the clock to visit Widow Clicquot's wine-cellars, and one comes out of them half stifled. It is a temple of Bacchus, where he is worshiped in darkness, and the salutes perpetually firing in his honor from those bursting bottles are more costly than the broadsides of line-of-battle ships.

There is also another sort of champagne wine cellar, which is constructed out of seams and chalk-pits which were accidentally discovered near Rheims not long ago. The best of them belong to Widow Pommery, a vigorous-minded old lady, who has built herself a queer-looking castle on a hill, without a tree near it. A flight of 120 broad stone steps leads down to these chalk-pits, where 1,500,000 bottles of champagne are stacked away. They seem like the caverns of mighty gnomi, who dwell amidst darkness and weird reveis. Here the bottles, like tipsy people, make most row at night, and a regular *feu de joie* is heard from them during the small hours. Large as is the quantity of champagne kept in stock, not more than 25,000,000 bottles are exported yearly, and certainly not enough true Clicquot is sold to provide for the consumption of Russia alone.

How Mr. Cobleigh Lost His Suspenders.

From the Danbury News.

We are a particular people. When we place anything down we want to find it just there when we look for it. We are very particular about this, and when we do not place anything just *there*, we expect to find it there just the same. And more so. Mr. Cobleigh took a bath Sunday morning. On coming from the water refreshed and strengthened he put on his pants, and drew the suspenders over his bare shoulders, and taking his soiled clothing in his arms, adjourned to the bed-room. Here he deliberately put his undershirt and fine linen over the suspenders, and deliberately loosened those articles while he tucked in the garments. Then he looked for his suspenders. He had carefully placed them on a chair, you know—*that* chair right at the foot of the bed, and he looked there for them, as it was perfectly reasonable he should. They were not there, however. Mr. Cobleigh was surprised. He stared very hard at the chair, and tried manfully to keep down the rising temper. Then he looked in every corner of the room, and got down on his knees, and peered under the bed, and even looked up at the ceiling, and out of the window. He examined these localities not because he expected to find the articles there, but Mr. Cobleigh wished to show the world that there was no intention on his part to be unfair in this matter. He had left those suspenders on that chair, and, as they were not there, some one had removed them.

Mr. Cobleigh was so confident of this that he deemed it prudent to strike the stand with his fist, and tell what ought to be done to the party who took the suspenders. This he did, and then he called his wife. Mr. Cobleigh very briefly related the loss, because he hadn't time to talk much, and then proceeded to talk about nothing else. Mrs. Cobleigh carefully searched the chair, while Mr. Cobleigh stood by and grazed his teeth. Then she carefully searched the room, which so exasperated him as he had already made the search, that he partly unpinned one on the chair, that he partly inquired if she supposed he had hidden the articles. This led her to explain that she believed he had left them somewhere else. "Do you think I'd lie about a pair of suspenders I passed by, as the awful suspicion dawned upon him. Mr. Cobleigh was not prepared to face up this proposition; perhaps she did not consider it at all, but she was confident they had been mislaid, and said so, while Mr. Cobleigh, holding up his garments, danced around in a very furious manner. Finally, a compromise was made with a pair of striped woolen cloth, with holes at the ends, and the Cobleighs went to church in no very happy state of mind. At night, when Mr. Cobleigh retired, and drew off his upper wardrobe for that purpose, a vehement exclamation attracted the attention of Mrs. Cobleigh, who, looking around, beheld a very sheepish-looking man trying to disengage a pair of suspenders from under a tight-fitting undershirt. "Well, I declare," commenced that lady; "I——" "Will you just shut up and go to bed?" savagely demanded Mr. Cobleigh. She did.

Beecher's Admiration for the Scriptural Prodigal.

Mrs. Bowlson in the St. Louis Republican.

If it were allowed me by some powerful fairy to escape the trumbles and petticoats that encompass me round about and elect for myself to become for a year and a day some man of my acquaintance, then for 366 days would I occupy the pantaloons, pulpit, and parquisites of Henry Ward Beecher.

He has altogether the best thing of any man in these United States. If he were a woman now he would be wiped out of all shape by the late licks put in by malice and jealousy. Being a man, his popularity is greatly increased thereby, and his return last Sunday to Plymouth Church was an ovation. Friday night I saw an audience of sixty-three in the Broadway Theatre. Saturday night twenty-three persons occupied the lower part of the Grand Opera-House, but Sunday night 3,000 people waited the rise of the curtain at Plymouth Academy. Up the crowded aisles, attended by a flutter of ribbons and fans, and all the interested rustle indicating the entrance of a bridal party, walked the rosy, rotund parson. The return of the church is bare and broad. Lots of room for ceiling. Mr. Beecher beamed heartily with his immense congregation, and then rising, came up smiling, and as usual stopped with one leg over so much ahead of the other. This actually was putting his best foot foremost, and began a discourse upon the parable of the Prodigal Son. "Now," said Mr. Beecher, "I'll matter of the two boys have been the prodigal. The other son was a miserable creature. There was a good deal to admire in the prodigal. He went off to have a good time, and he had it, and got through with it. He reached the the earth and made a rebound. He did not say when in his trouble, 'I'll go to my father and state the circumstances.' He called his performances sins, and he went and confessed 'em, and was joyfully forgiven." And here Mr. Beecher clasped his hands and raised his eyes, and said in a very beautiful way, "Our Father in Heaven, art Thou meaner than the fathers of earth?"

Then, in referring to the other brother, he described him as hearing the singing and dancing and refusing to go inside, being "too stingy to get drunk; too cautious, too cold, too unsympathizing to be sinfully merry." He was mean, stiff and proper, and was going to Heaven as a mummy," and Mr. Beecher made himself as much like a mummy and walked as stiff as a ramrod across the stage on his road to Heaven, in the style of the prodigal's brother.

The assembled three thousand roared. No matter who the other man is, H. W. B. has the pleasantest lines of all. Then he finds the multitude waiting him Sunday after Sunday, ready to laugh or cry as his magnificent acting dictates. It costs each person about $10 a Sunday to hear him. The cheapest seat admission are those bought of the sexton, who puts you in an obscure seat for $1, but will lead you in the pulpit on a camp chair for $5.

Yes, all things considered, what a swell thing it is to be a pet parson.

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETINGS,
CURTAIN GOODS,
AND
PAPER HANGINGS.

A large stock of the finest qualities and handsomest patterns will be offered this week at unusually LOW PRICES.

SPENCER H. PECK,
195 and 197 Wabash-av.,
CORNER ADAMS-ST.

STOVES.

THE NEW EMPIRE
BASE-BURNER.
Anti-Clinker, Patent Gas-Burner,
Removable Fire Pot, Double Illuminator,
All Cast-Iron.

The most elegant Stove in the market, and the greatest household favorite ever known, except the Chicago Plug. A Companion to the

NEW EMPIRE COOK.

Manufactured by SWETT, QUIMBY & PERRY, Troy N. Y., and sold exclusively by

JOHN D. MACLEAN & CO.,
335 State-st., Chicago.

MILLINERY.

Millinery!
All the latest novelties of the season in
Bonnets, Flowers, & Feathers.
Also, a fine assortment of
Ladies' Suits.
MISS M. HARRINGTON,
226 WEST MADISON-ST.

BANK STATEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Fifth National Bank,
OF CHICAGO,
At the Close of Business, Sept. 12, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$1,471,878.14
Overdrafts		1,258.12
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		400,000.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages		1,000.00
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents	$151,653.14	
Due from National Banks	199,234.43	
Due from State Banks and bankers	2,855.46	
		353,743.03
Furniture and fixtures		12,000.00
Current Expenses and Premiums		73,000.00
Checks and other cash items	1,017.63	
Exchanges for Clearing House	137,995.67	
Bills of other National Banks	67,097.00	
Fractional Currency, including Nickels	3,433.83	
Legal Tender Notes	200,000.00	
		350,000.00
		$2,603,634.29

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in		$300,000.00
Surplus Fund		200,000.00
Discount, Exchange, Interest	$3,774.79 27,480.47	
		31,255.26
National Bank Circulation outstanding		300,000.00
Individual Deposits	521,564.22	
Demand Certificates of Deposit	15,033.36	
Certified Checks	18,331.03	
Due to National Banks	334,375.89	
Due to State Banks and Bankers	281,001.88	
		$1,212,309.38
		$2,003,634.20

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.
I, James G. Lombard, Cashier of the Fifth National Bank of Chicago, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JAMES G. LOMBARD, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of October, 1873.
EDWARD WALKER, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
C. B. SAWYER,
LUDINGTON,
H. C. DURAND,
Directors.

The foregoing statement is made at the time requested by the Comptroller of the Currency.

The annexed statement, showing the condition of the Bank at the present time, is made for the information of the public:

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Fifth National Bank
OF CHICAGO,
At the Close of Business Oct. 15, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$1,507,521.20
Overdrafts		1,112.12
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		400,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages		1,000.00
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents	$ 78,411.14	
Due from National Banks	48,908.18	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	3,036.50	
		130,405.82
Furniture and Fixtures		12,000.00
Current Expenses and Premiums		73,000.00
Checks and other cash Items	2,011.25	
Exchanges for Clearing House	106,356.07	
Bills of other National Banks	67,097.00	
Fractional Currency, including Nickels	3,433.83	
Legal Tender Notes	400,000.00	
		581,318.27
		$2,311,414.09

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in		$300,000.00
Surplus Fund		200,000.00
Discount, Exchange and Interest	$ 5,134.19 41,103.98	
		46,590.08
National Bank Circulation outstanding		300,000.00
Individual Deposits	501,854.67	
Demand Certificates of Deposit	1,037.37	
Certified Checks	11,610.33	
Due to National Banks	222,106.49	
Due to State Banks and Bankers	161,531.90	
		904,226.01
		$2,311,414.09

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.
I, James G. Lombard, Cashier of the Fifth National Bank of Chicago, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JAMES G. LOMBARD, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th of October, 1873.
EDWARD WALKER, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
C. B. SAWYER,
H. LUDINGTON,
H. C. DURAND,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Third National Bank
OF CHICAGO,
At the Close of Business, Sept. 12, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$3,179,235.27
Overdrafts		18,870.37
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	$ 667,000.00	
Other Bonds and Stocks	57,166.67	
		724,166.67
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents	$ 483,113 79	
Due from National Banks	147,291.11	
Due from Banks and Bankers	94,704.28	
		725,113.59
Furniture and Fixtures		5,307.44
Current Expenses and Taxes	$ 13,903.32 18,717.39	
		21,320.72
Cash Items, including Bar Silver		16,454.27
Exchanges for Clearing House	$ 305,235.72	
Bills of other National Banks	75,175.00	
Fractional currency and nickels	3,993.85	
Specie	2,713.35	
Legal Tender Notes	540,250.00	
		931,066.43
		$5,622,282.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock		$ 750,000.00
Surplus		300,000.00
Discount	$ 7,402.21	
Exchange	1,395.60	
Interest	4,769.37	
Profit and Loss	2,197.56	
		125,130.35
Dividend Unpaid		1,180.00
Circulation outstanding		576,000.00
Individual Deposits	$2,174,179.12	
Certified Checks	37,378.38	
Due to National Banks	1,163,840.84	
Due to State and Banks	587,150.66	
		3,962,121.46
		$5,622,282.31

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.
I, Mack S. Brady, Cashier of the Third National Bank of Chicago, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
MACK S. BRADY, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of October, 1873.
MACK S. BRADY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
CHAS. H. CURTIS,
V. T. ALLEN,
J. IRVING PEARCE,
Directors.

FOR SALE.

WAX TAPERS,
FOR LIGHTING GAS.
Best in the market. ¼ pound, 6 cents; 1 pound, 25. Wholesale and Retail.
THOS. J. BIRCHLER,
115 South Clark-st.

BUILDINGS FOR SALE.

Suitable for manufacturing purposes or tenement houses, located on the North Branch, near Division st bridge. A lease of the property can be had on favorable terms. One building, 60ft, two stories. Address E. J. CHAPIN, 6 Franklin-st.

BANK STATEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CHICAGO,
At Close of Business, Sept. 12, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$3,220,570.22
Overdrafts		23,371.53
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		672,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand		50,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve)	$ 644,300.68	
Due from National Banks (reserve)	133,504.35	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	49,231.12	
		827,036.15
Banking-House		250,000.00
Other Real Estate		2,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures		11,271.71
Current Expenses		7,121.69
Premiums on U. S. Bonds on hand		9,200.00
Cash items	2,150.80	
Exchanges for Clearing House	384,398.35	
Bills of other National Banks	90,000.00	
Fractional Currency	2,112.35	
Coin	3,310.83	
Legal Tender Notes	700,000.00	
		1,185,931.88
		$6,337,810.51

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in		$1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund		500,000.00
Discount	$ 9,231.06	
Exchange	1,749.37	
Interest	4,769.37	
Profit and Loss	3,197.56	
		18,948.10
National Bank Circulation outstanding		180,000.00
Individual Deposits	$322,901.37	
Dividends unpaid	1,180.00	
Due to National Banks	27,000.68	
Due to State Bank and Bankers	77,519.27	
		463,103.10
Notes and Bills Rediscounted		50,643.82
		$2,212,695.02
Profit and Loss		4,124,490.09
		$6,337,810.51

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.
I, Sherman Gage, Cashier of the Fourth National Bank of Chicago, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
O. G. SHERMAN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October, 1873.
LUCIUS HOYT, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
N. S. BOUTON,
GEO. TAYLOR,
BENJ. V. PAGE,
Directors.

REAL ESTATE.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

CHEAP LOTS.

I am offering for sale a large number of Lots in the West Division, in desirable localities, at very low figures, and on easy terms of payments. Certificates of Deposit, issued by any of our savings or National Banks will be accepted in part payment. Call and examine plats of property, or send for lists.
W. J. ONAHAN,
112 and 114 Dearborn-st.

Dwelling-House Property.

I have several commodious Dwelling-Houses, Frame and Brick, for sale in various localities, which can be bought very low during the present "pressure for money."
Also several pieces of fine property (unimproved), specially desirable for building purposes.
W. J. ONAHAN,
112 and 114 Dearborn-st.

Acre Property.

Two fine acre tracts in the vicinity of Humboldt Park, will be sold at a bargain if taken this week.
Also, a desirable ten acre piece adjoining Irving Park.
Several half acre lots in the South Shore Subdivision (Hyde Park).
W. J. ONAHAN,
112 and 114 Dearborn-st.

See Here, Real Estate Agents!

Gaze it as I may and pore will be apt. I want to sell my HOUSE AND LOT, within 6 miles of Chicago, large farm, well located. If you think you can sell it address R. PIERCE, Cincinnati, O.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.
DENTISTS,
182 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
Artificial Sets.....$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings.....$2 to $5
Silver Fillings.....$1 to $2
Extracting Teeth, each.....50 cents
All Work Warranted.

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS
Dentist,
103 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.
Artificial Sets.....$10 to $30
Gold Fillings, from.....$2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from.....$1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain.....50 cents
All Work Warranted.

EDUCATIONAL.

HARVARD SCHOOL,
15 CONGRESS-ST.
Thorough preparation for College or Scientific School. EDW. P. MATHER, A. M.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

We have this day dissolved the partnership of Conklin & Hall, blacksmiths and machinists, 42 North Water-st. DAVID CONKLIN, JOHN HOLMES, Jr. Chicago, Oct. 14, 1873. David Conklin will pay all debts and collects all bills now due. DAVID CONKLIN. Chicago, Oct. 14, 1873.

WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

VIENNA
PREMIUMS.
THE WILSON SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINES
RECEIVED THE GRAND
PRIZE MEDAL
And Medal of Honor
FOR THE
Best Sewing Machine,
THE BEST MADE SEWING MACHINES,
AND THREE
Co-Operative Medals
FOR
The Best Made Set of Harness,
The Best Made Side Saddle,
The Best Boot and Shoe Work,
And the Best Samples of Cloth Sewing.

No other Sewing Machines received Premiums on their Merits, which we will prove by evidence at our Office, and that all reports relating to the contrary are false.

Machines Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

SALESROOM:
197 STATE-ST. and 378 WEST MADISON-ST.,
CHICAGO.

REMOVALS.

TROW & WOODIN,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
GARDEN CITY
Chromo Lithographic Press,
REMOVED TO
169 Clark-st.,
(FIRST FLOOR AND BASEMENT).

Engrave and Print Cards, Bonds, Drafts, Checks, Maps, Plans, &c., in the neatest style; keep in stock a full assortment of Cigar-Box Labels, and, by the addition of Steam Power Presses, are prepared to execute and deliver work with promptness.

Special attention given to the MANUFACTURE OF CHROMOS.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

REMOVED.
HARRISON BROTHERS,
PRACTICAL HORSE-CLIPPERS,
Respectfully beg leave to inform their patrons and the public generally that they are now located
In the Rear of 633 Wabash-av.,
Where they are prepared to clip horses for the ensuing season, at short notice, and will pay strict attention and prompt attention to customers, they will receive some leaves of their patronage in allowing them at their old quarters last season, on Sixteenth-st. Time limited to 60 days to draw attention to the fact, that owing to the great superiority of their Patent Clipping Machine, and the dispatch with which it enables them to execute the work, they have completed to clip horses at the exceedingly low price of $2 per horse, cash. Leave orders at Gross, in rear of No. 633 Wabash-av., two doors south of Thirteenth-st., Chicago, Ill.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

NATIONAL LINE
OF STEAMSHIPS.
Sailings from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for Glasgow every alternate Saturday, carrying the United States Mail.
For QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL, from Piers of Canal-st.
Celtic.....Oct. 11 | Egypt.....Nov. 1
Italy.....Oct. 18 | Greece.....Nov. 8
Erin.....Oct. 25 | Celtic.....Nov. 15
For Queenstown (direct), Liverpool, Glasgow, London and other British and Irish ports, $60; wine, $65. Cattle special ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's office, 7 Bowling Green, New York, and R. J. Cornar LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

GUION LINE.
FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS,
Between NEW YORK and LIVERPOOL,
calling at Queenstown,
Carrying the United States Mail.
SAFETY AND COMFORT.
☞ Passengers booked to and from the principal European ports at lowest rates.
Drafts and Letters of Credit issued on leading Banks and Bankers throughout Europe.
HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO.,
FIFTH-AV.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.
ESTABLISHED 1840.
Steam Between New York, Boston, Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, London and all British Ports.
From New York every Wednesday and Saturday. From Boston every Tuesday.
Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold.
Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.

SWITZERLAND.

The Swiss People and Their Country.

Ascent of the Right and of Mt. Pilatus.

Ferney and Voltaire--Summer-Residence of Baron Rothschild.

The Castle of Chillon and Byron's Poem--Agassis and Longfellow.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Sept. 30, 1873.

And here, in the heart of Monarchical Europe, is Switzerland, a Republic; and such it has been, with few and short interruptions, for four hundred years! Why? and how? Is it

BECAUSE OF HER MOUNTAINS?

Are these towering, rocky Alps the barriers which have defended these little Cantons, and, standing as sentinels, have declared to surrounding races, to triumphant armies, and conquering Empires, from haughty Charles the Bold of Burgundy down, "Thus far, but no farther"? It is even so. Great Emperors, proud and irresistible on the plains, have been stayed in their career of conquest by these rocky barriers, and, like waves against the granite, have been turned back powerless, ——

These secluded valleys, among these wild and rugged mountains, have nursed a race of shepherds and hunters, who have never been thoroughly conquered. Living in a state of simplicity and frugality, very poor, and obtaining a scanty subsistence only by hard labor, depending largely on their cattle and goats, driving them to the mountain-sides for pasturage, pursuing their game among rocks accessible only to the most hardy mountaineers, and among the eternal snows, the Swiss, on their own soil and behind their own rocks, have been well-nigh invincible; and they are free.

This little Republic, smaller than many of our separate States, is

MORE VISITED BY TRAVELERS

than any other country in Europe. Crowds of English, Americans, Germans, and French, during every summer, throng its valleys and highways, to enjoy its peculiar and unequaled scenery. Not Italy, with its sunny skies, its treasures of art, its antiquities; not England, with all her landscape-beauty; not even Paris, with all its attractions,—are more frequented than wild Switzerland. Why? The attraction is its grand mountains; its luxuriant valleys; its vast glaciers; its deep, dark gorges; its most beautiful lakes, set in a frame-work of granite, towering often above the clouds; its mountain torrents and innumerable waterfalls,—combining altogether more of the sublime and beautiful in natural scenery than any other equal space on the globe. And every season furnishes its victims to the love of this scenery,—there seeming a strange fascination in ascending these stupendous heights. Scarcely a season passes without fatal accidents to those who ascend these fearful precipices.

But the Swiss themselves seem to-day

SCARCELY WORTHY

of the magnificent homes their country affords. As compared with the English and the Americans, they look like a degenerate race. Cretinism, the goitre, and other forms of disease, are very prevalent. Lately, when conversing with a very intelligent Swiss lady, I inquired, "Who are your great poets and literary men?" She replied, "We have none; the English Byron and Coleridge, and the American Longfellow, sing the glory of the Alps."

Yet there are bright names and brilliant pages in Helvetian history. A nation that has produced a William Tell and a Rudolph Von Erlock, which has fought the battle of Grandson, so well described by Walter Scott in "Anne of Geierstein," and of Morat, may well be proud of her records.

While Waterloo with Cannæ's carnage vies,
Morat and Marathon twin names shall stand
They were true glories, stainless victories,
Won by the simultaneous heart and hand,
Of a proud, brotherly, and civic band.
—*Childe Harold.*

In modern times there have been few sets of more heroic fidelity, even unto death, than that of the Swiss Guard of Louis XVI., so grandly commemorated by Thorwaldsen's modeling of

THE DYING HELVETIAN LION,

chiseled in the solid rock of a Swiss mountain. I know of nothing in all sculpture finer than this design; and while the granite hill at Lucerne, into which the dying lion has been carved, shall stand, so long will this sublime conception reach the Swiss youth the glory of death when required by fidelity to duty.

On the 25th of August we

ASCENDED THE RIGHI

by rail, similar to that by which the ascent of Mt. Washington is made. The ascent is very steep,—so steep that it seems very dangerous,—so very steep that, in places, the idea is suggested that the car might turn up over backward. But the view from the summit is magnificent beyond description, furnishing a finer panorama than some of the higher mountains I have since ascended. At the base of the Righi lies the Lake of the Four Cantons,—perhaps the most beautiful of all the Swiss lakes, with villages, and villas, and cottages nestled close up to the sides, and under the shadows of the stupendous granite mountains; and these mountains shooting up, often almost perpendicularly, into and above the clouds; and, interspersed between them, lovely green valleys, rich in verdure and in foliage, with fruit-trees and vines on the hill-sides, and herds of cattle and goats, with their sweet-toned bells, heard from far away; and the meadows and pastures, covered with the richest grass, and variegated with lovely flowers,—harebells, violets, and crocuses, now in their second bloom. These sweet and pastoral views, contrasting with wild, stern, and rocky, rear-part of high mountains in which every valley is set, make a scene of indescribable beauty.

Later in August, with one of my daughters, I made the

ASCENT OF MT. PILATUS.

Mounted on sure-footed horses, with a guide at the head and the tail of each horse, we started at 11 a. m. After passing through three or four miles of pasture, meadow, and woodland, we came to the serious part of the understaking. The ascent became steep and rugged, and our mule-path was a zigzag up the mountain-side, which seemed to me to exceed 45 degrees in inclination. Sometimes, our path would wound around rocky passes, from which we could look down several thousand feet. After toiling on, we came to a rude stone shed, built for the protection of the shepherds and their goats; and here we paused, and were refreshed by a drink of milk. And then, climbing steeper and steeper, we came to the last mile, where those who are made dizzy by great heights had better walk. As we ascended, the Jungfrau, the Monk, the Silver-Horn, covered with eternal snow and

RISING INTO THE CLOUDS,

stood out bold and clear in view. As the sun was sinking we reached the hotel, weary enough to welcome it most heartily. On our arrival we found we were the only guests; but, soon after, an English clergyman, with two lads preparing for Oxford, made their appearance. After tea the clouds gathered below, and we looked down on a fearful thunder-storm; and we went to rest fearing we should be disappointed in the great object of our visit: seeing the sun-rise from the summit. This, the summit, is an almost naked dome, rising several hundred feet above the hotel, like a sugar-loaf; and the point on the top does not exceed 40 feet in diameter. We were called at 4, and, springing up, saw that the air was clear; and we hastened to the top in the dim light of early day, scrambling up by a winding path of steps cut into the rock and aided by a railing. I did not, in the dim light, discover that we could look down a sheer precipice of 4,000 or 5,000 feet. It was fearful. But the bright morning-star was heralding the sun, whose rays were already tinting the snowy peaks of the high mountains with rose, purple, and gold. Fixing my eyes on these, and holding tight to the flag-staff planted in the solid rock, I dared scarcely look off. And here we

WATCHED THE SUN RISE,

lighting up peak after peak, and saw the shadows retreat into the valleys, until all was bright light around us. The scene was very grand. On three sides were mountain-peaks, and on the fourth the Lake of the Four Canons. But, glancing down, I saw that I could toss my Alpen-stick over the rock; and it seemed to me it would fall 5,000 feet without touching a projection. I was very glad to feel the strong hand of the guide in mine, and the support of his other hand under my arm; and I was very glad indeed when I got safely down.

FERNEY—VOLTAIRE.

On the 5th of September we drove from Geneva to Ferney, once the residence of Voltaire. It is a pleasant country-seat in the midst of luxuriant foliage of trees and vines, and shrubbery. With a vineyard of ripening grapes upon the side-hill, which slopes away from the garden where Voltaire walked and composed; an avenue of fine trees, growing naturally, leads from the front of the house into the forest; another avenue of tall beech trees, cut in the French style, furnished very pleasant promenades; and in the forest, which was quite natural, stood a fine elm, planted by Voltaire himself.

In the house were two or three portraits of—shall I call him?—the philosopher, all having the sneering, sarcastic expression which characterizes all pictures of him. There was a portrait of Frederick the Great,—a present from that bombastic and eccentric King; also, a full-length portrait of the great Catharine of Russia,—a present; and an engraving of Washington, from a picture in the possession of LaFayette.

The shores of the Lake of Geneva have been the home of many literary men. They point out, in our hotel at Lausanne, the place in the garden where, in his summer-house, Gibbon wrote his history. Houses are shown which were occupied by Madame de Staël, Rousseau, Byron, Dickens, and others.

Lausanne! and Ferney! Ye have been the abodes
Of mortals who sought, and found by dangerous roads,
A path to perpetuity of fame:
They were gigantic minds.

SUMMER RESIDENCE OF BARON ROTHSCHILD.

From Ferney we rode to the summer-residence of Baron Rothschild, the great banker,—a place of exceeding beauty, overlooking the Lake of Geneva, and with most magnificent Alpine views all around; a perfect gem of garden-scenery,—not to exceed in extent, I should say, 30 or 40 acres, in grass, and trees, and flowers. It does not extend quite down to the shore; an obstinate old citizen of Geneva refuses to sell the strip of land lying between the grounds of the Baron and the lake; and I was told he said, in reply to a most extravagant offer of the banker: "The land is not for sale, and not the wealth of all the Rothschilds can buy it." Nevertheless, with its beautiful villa; with its varied treasures of trees, shrubbery, rare plants, flowers, fountains, and statuary; with its almost unequaled surroundings,—I think it one of the most perfect pictures the landscape-gardner has ever achieved. The ground slopes gently from the house towards the lake. The lawn is admirably kept, there being a deep-green, think velvet turf, and massive groups of the most luxuriant and varied foliage; the single trees very large, and each an absolutely perfect specimen of its kind, and the variety including nearly all the noblest, both of evergreen and deciduous trees: Cedars of Lebanon; Deodar cedars, from the Himmalaya Mountains; magnificent specimens of the Washingtonia Gigantica; fire from Oregon; splendid beeches; a broken (of all the fine) varieties; pines from Austria, Scotland, and America; our own noble elms and sugar-maples; magnolias; Portuguese laurels; and each one as perfect as you could find in a hundred parks. These are relieved by the most beautiful vines: our own Virginia creeper, called here the American ivy, and in autumn more beautiful, I think, than the English ivy; and the most lavish profusion of flowers, set in a frame of the richest green,—masses of tea-roses, of eglantine, or sweet-brier; plantations of the most gorgeous colors,—scarlet geraniums, phlox, verbenas, fuchsias, petunias, leaf plants; planted in masses, in ribbons, in stars, in circles; with the finest rock-work I have ever seen, equaling that at Chatsworth in execution, though of course not approaching it in extent; with terraces, and fountains, and statuary, all in the best taste. It is altogether almost the finest picture on a limited canvas that the genius of the landscape-artist and Nature combined have created. I was told that the cost was $2,000,000. If so, I should say that for a Rothschild it was well expended.

Near the other end of the lake is

THE CASTLE OF CHILLON.

On the 12th of September I visited it for the third time. This, the upper end of the lake, is exceedingly wide. You look up at mountains covered with snow, and the cliffs immediately behind the castle are steep and rocky, and not covered with grass, foliage, and vineyards. The castle itself is crowned with several of those round, pointed towers, colored red or reddish brown, which are so common in all the ancient structures in Switzerland. It stands directly on the lake, on a projecting rock, so that the water surrounds it on three sides; and the one next the land was formerly cut off by a deep, broad moat, through which the water of the lake ran, and over which was the drawbridge. This is now partly filled, and a bridge is thrown across, by which the castle is approached. The walls have openings for musketry and cannon; and the towers project inside and out, and melted lead can be thrown upon the heads of assailants. Situated so low on the lake, and so surrounded by mountains, the castle looks low, and it is only as you go close to it, and walk around its walls, that you realize its size and height. A portion of the old, gray walls are covered with ivy, and wild flowers find root in the openings of the stones, and the waves of Lake Leman dash up to the very foundation.

Lake Leman lies by Chillon's walls;
A thousand feet in depth below,
Its massy waters meet and flow.

The old, *old* castle was built more than a thousand years ago, and within it was confined, A. D. 1530, the Count of Gruyeres, grandson of Charles Martel. The present castle was built by Peter, Duke of Savoy, in 1238. But it derives its chief interest from having been the

PRISON OF BONNIVARD,

who was confined in it in 1576. The vaults and prisons run under the castle a distance of near half a mile, and in the room farthest from the entrance, and lighted only by narrow apertures in the walls of many feet in thickness, Bonnivard was chained. The great stone column to which he was chained, the iron ring set in the column, a piece of the chain, and the pathway worn by his steps in the rock, are still to be seen.

Chillon, thy prison is a holy place,
And thy long vaults and pillars in a row,
And the rude barriers, raised for use or show,
All speak the tyrant and the slave's disgrace.
Yet one thing more than all else to give interest to the place. In 1816 Byron visited the castle, and, hearing some imperfect traditions of its history, the scene and its history fired his imagination, and, before leaving the lake, he wrote this very celebrated and most graphic poem.

There are seven pillars of Gothic mould
In Chillon's dungeons deep and cold;
There are seven columns, massy and gray;
Dim with a dull imprisoned ray,
A sunless gleam, and grated high,
Where through a cloud the day-beams pass,
And through a crevice in the wall,
Allowed to shed their light through years.
And in each pillar there is a ring,
And in each ring there is a chain.
That iron is cank'red with age and rain;
And on each pillar lies a heavy stone,
They chained us each to a column-stone.

The little island which Byron makes the prison of Bonnivard, with its three green trees, is still there.

A small green isle, it seemed no more,
Scarce broader than my dungeon-floor;
But in it there were three tall trees,
And o'er it blew the mountain-breeze.

The castle now belongs to the Canton, and is a modern arsenal. The stupid, matter-of-fact guard stands sentinel over the place of the old drawbridge, and never for a moment dreams of the past; and the part and pretty Swiss maid, who conducts you over the castle, and repeats like a parrot her tale, thinks more of the francs she eagerly seeks than of all the prisoners who have ever pined within the dungeons of Chillon.

I meant to have given you, in this letter, a sketch of my visit to Chamounix and the Mer di Glace; but I must postpone that to another letter.

One word, however, before I close, about

AGASSIZ,

who was born in this Canton, and of whom the Swiss are very proud. A few evenings since, I heard a lady of Lausanne repeat, in her broken English, Longfellow's most beautiful poem on the great naturalist's 50th birthday:

It was fifty years ago,
In the pleasant month of May,
In the beautiful Pays de Vaud,
A child in its cradle lay.

And Nature, the old nurse, took
The child upon her knee,
Saying "Here is a story-book
Thy Father has written for thee.

"Come, wander with me," she said,
"Into regions as yet unread,
And read what is still unread
In the manuscript of God."

And the boy took her hand and went
And with not let him go,
Though at times his heart beats wild
For the beautiful Pays de Vaud,

Though at times he hears in his dreams
The *Ranz des Vaches* of old,
And the rush of mountain-streams
From the glaciers clear and cold,

And the mother at home says, "Hark!
For the doors and the windows rattle!
It is growing late and dark,
And my boy does not return."

I. N. A.

LITERATURE.

Poetical Quotations.

POETICAL QUOTATIONS: FROM CHAUCER TO TENNYSON. With Copious Indices. Authors, 350; Subjects, 438; Quotations, 13,000. By S. AUSTIN ALLIBONE. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Chicago: Booksellers generally.

The elaborate "Dictionary of Authors" by Mr. Allibone has prepared the literary public for this comprehensive work. The quotations are necessarily short, but they are to the purpose; and one can find in this work appropriate passages for almost any subject on which he may wish to write. The only fault we can find with the book is, that, in most cases, the act or poem from which the lines are taken is not given. Readers may often wish to see the context in which two or three pithy lines occur, in order the more fully to appreciate the sentiment. Thousands of quotations are made from Shakspeare, with no other notice as to where they can be found. It may be replied that everybody should be so well read in the plays of the great dramatist that the context of any sentiment will at once occur to him. But, as a practical fact, people are not so well read; and, besides, all are liable to forget; and hence the value that such reference would give the book. As it would not add to its size, there being ample room for the addition between the quotations, it is hoped it will be made in the subsequent editions. As it is, the book is a very valuable one, and it should have a place in every library.

Phrenology.

HUMAN SCIENCE; OR PHRENOLOGY AS APPLIED TO HEALTH, MENTAL PHYSIOLOGY, IMMORTALITY, INTELLECT, &c., &c. By Prof. O. S. FOWLER. National Publishing Company. Sold by subscription, &c.

Whatever strictly scientific men may say or write of Prof. Fowler,—call him humbug and all that,—the world will give him credit for putting in a popular form a vast amount of valuable knowledge. The reading of it prepares the people for a more accurate and severe statement of the principles of health, hygiene, diet, longevity, &c., &c., as made known by learned professors in the different departments of knowledge of which Fowler treats. True, empirics read his works, and then imagine themselves endowed with all wisdom and all knowledge; but even they derive much benefit from what they read. The better-informed classes can well afford to let them indulge their vaporings to their hearts' content. Probably the works of no living author have been read more widely than those of O. S. Fowler.

The Gospels.

EXPOSITORY THOUGHTS ON THE GOSPELS: FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE USE. Vol. 3: ST. JOHN. By the Rev. J. C. RYLE, M. A., Vicar of Stradbroke, New York: Robert Carter & Bros.

This completes the notes of the Rev. Mr. Ryle on the Gospels,—seven volumes in all. The plan of the work gives the writer free scope both for an essay on the subjects contained in half-a-dozen or more verses, and for a concise analysis of the meaning of each particular verse. The tone of it is thoroughly evangelical, commending it strongly to Sabbath-school teachers and to the families of all our Orthodox churches. Christians will welcome it as a most important addition to our Biblical literature, eminently calculated to do good to all into whose hands it may fall.

Life and Character.

THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND CHARACTER. By S. P. HERSON. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

This is a collection of short paragraphs and essays, selected, as the author tells us, from a note-book. They were written at odd times, as they happened to occur to him. The style is easy and pleasant, and the subjects embrace a great variety of thoughts on historical, political, and moral themes. Some of them we have read with interest and profit. It is just the book to have on one's table, to employ a few leisure moments pleasantly and with profit.

Mineral Springs.

THE MINERAL SPRINGS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, WITH ANALYSES AND NOTES OF THE PROMINENT SPAS OF EUROPE, AND A LIST OF SEA-SIDE RESORTS. By GEORGE P. WALTON, M. D. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This is a most comprehensive and exhaustive work. The subject could not have been better illustrated. Not only are the chemical constituents of the mineral springs of this country, Canada, and Europe carefully given, but their curative effects on different diseases are fully described. The author seems to appreciate the superior quality of the remedial agents compounded in the laboratory of Nature to all others; and he speaks of them in a way to encourage their use by the sick and suffering.

To this information, all properly classified, the author has added a directory showing the different stage and railway lines by which the springs can be reached; list of hotels, and a description of the country surrounding the springs. In fact, the work is a complete guide to the mineral springs of the entire country. Till within the last few years, Saratoga and the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia have had a sort of monopoly of the public attention; but it is beginning to be known that valuable and curative waters can be found in most of the States and Territories. Not to speak of the magnetic springs in Michigan, and the Waukesha springs in Wisconsin, there are several other valuable springs in this vicinity. Sulphur springs, useful in cutaneous diseases, are found half way between Ottawa and LaSalle, at Ottawa, Morris, and some half-dozen miles west of Lake Forest. In the latter little city, there is a spring strongly impregnated with iron in Clark's Ravine, and one flowing out of the bank near the hotel on the lake shore. Probably the most valuable spring near us, impregnated with iron and magnesia, is on the grounds of Mr. Atwater, at Geneva, in Kane County. From the number and value of our mineral springs, Americans need never go to Europe to find water best adapted to cure whatever disease they may have.

A Nautical Yarn.

BETSEY LEE: A FO'C'S'LE YARN. New York: Mc-Millan & Co. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

A book for sailors, as its title implies. We commend it to the attention of those whose lives are spent on "the great waters," where its yarns will be readily understood and appreciated.

A Gipsey Story.

THE GIPSEY'S WARNING. By Miss ELIZA A. DUPUY. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

The name of the publishing house will suggest to readers of "light literature" the character of the work before us. The gipseys have for ages past furnished incidents full of the most thrilling events, both in story and in song. The plot of this tale is laid in Monmouth's rebellion, and many of the most terrible incidents in that period of English history are given in graphic style; but we are assured there is more of love than war in it. That is a topic that never wears out; for when will the time come that hosts of people will not be in love?

A Romantic Narrative.

THE CASTAWAYS: A VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD IN SEARCH OF THE CASTAWAYS: A ROMANTIC NARRATIVE, ETC., ETC. By JULES VERNE, Author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." Illustrated by 170 engravings. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Chicago: C. D. Burrows, 129 South Clark street.

The author whose work is before us has made "a new departure" in literature. In this book he starts with an account of a splendid yacht cruising off the Scottish coast, when a great shark is seen following the ship. It is caught and drawn on board, and, on examining the fish's stomach, a glass bottle is found in it, and in the bottle are three pieces of paper, partly defaced, from which it finally appears that the brig Britannia was lost on the coast of Patagonia, June 7, 1862, and that two sailors and Capt. Grant had made their way to shore. They beg for help to rescue them from the savages.

Such is the fiction on which the story of the book is based. Lord Glenarvan, the owner of the yacht, determines to rescue these men; and his young wife, another lady, and some friends, join him, and they sail in search of the castaways. Storms and all sorts of mishaps befall them on the ocean; their travels in Patagonia, Australia, and elsewhere, are full of the most thrilling incidents and escapes from wild beasts and floods. The wild beasts and the natives attack them; but they seem to have a charmed life, and return to Scotland in triumph.

In all this the author attempts to, and we should suppose he does, describe scenery, animals, the natives, with their habits, and a thousand things, precisely as they are; and, in this way, gives his readers a vast amount of geographical and other knowledge in a most attractive form. The book is specially adapted to the tastes of boys, and with proper questions from their parents and teachers as to the facts in the book, it may be made very useful to them. We predict that every boy who reads a dozen pages in it will not stop till he reads it through. Even older and wiser heads can look it through with profit.

The illustrations are very finely executed, and add much value and interest to the text.

Postal Matters.

THE POSTAL LAWS AND REGULATIONS. Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

We have received from the Post-Office Department a copy of "The Postal Laws and Regulations," compiled and prepared by William M. Ireland, Chief Clerk in the office of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General, and J. McGrew, Chief Clerk in the office of the Auditor of the Treasury for the Post-Office Department,—both of them gentlemen qualified by long departmental experience for the work they have undertaken. The book, which is printed at the Government Printing-Office, and is consequently typographically perfect, contains 434 pages, including a full and exhaustive index, without which the voluminous contents would lose half their value. The work is of value, not merely to Postmasters, but to all business-men, since it gives the fullest information concerning mailable matter, rates of postage in this country and abroad, the registration of letters, the postal money-order system, etc.

A Novel by a Chicago Lady.

HIS MARRIAGE VOW.

From advance sheets we have the story above-named, by Mrs. C. F. Corbin, a well-known Chicago writer and worker, published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"The simple story of a woman who believes in love," the author calls it; but it is very philosophical, withal,—the more so, perhaps, for its simplicity. The main personage of the story is Chester Elms, whose "marriage vow" gives character to the whole. Scarcely secondary, however, is Lucia Deming, the widow of his friend, Cecil Deming, who returns to the home of her husband's childhood with their only child, who, unknown to the hero, bears his name. With such a bond (the more of one since Chester Elms is childless), acquaintance soon ripens into friendship, and as speedily, though unconsciously, friendship into a warmer passion.

The wife of the hero is a beautiful, intellectually-brilliant woman, but a crippled invalid from before their marriage, without hope of recovery. His devotion to her first attracts Lucia Deming's regard, rivalling, as it seems, a mother's tenderness and a lover's delicacy.

A large part of the book is given to the record of the struggles of this man and woman with an unlawful love,—his, short, sharp, and decisive; hers, lingering through years, but ended at last under the ministrations of Pastor Emanuel, a German Evangelical, and one of the finest characters in the book.

A sermon of his is given in full. By reading the text ("God is love") backwards, he shows the divinity of Love. His belief in its omnipotence in the regeneration of the world is evidently shared by the author, and handled after a lively fashion by her pastor. His teachings and influence finally overcome the morbidness and skepticism which had taken possession of Lucia's mind, even reconciling her to the sudden taking away of her child, and helping her to glory in a love for Chester Elms which no longer craved selfish appropriation.

All these struggles bring about the results the reader hopes for, and the finale is orthodox. The invalid wife, after years of suffering, made, nevertheless, *happy by* the purity and steadfastness of her husband's devotion,—dies, asking only a year and a day for keeping her memory green, and unselfishly committing him to the love with which she has seen him struggling so truly, and with whose final and highest consummation the story ends.

Whatever of doubt may occur to sensitive souls as to the utility of presenting to a novel-reading public situations in which a married man is, nevertheless, the lover of another than his wife, it is to be remembered that the book makes no attempt to portray improbable human nature or impossible virtue, but rather to show how *very human* people may rise to divine heights of life and character by the uplifting of the Divine spirit,—the love which is of God, and which is God. There is no gingerliness in the handling of the theme, no laxity in the conclusions.

Myths.

MYTHS AND MYTH-MAKERS: OLD TALES AND SUPERSTITIONS INTERPRETED BY COMPARATIVE MYTHOLOGY. By JOHN FISKE, M. A., Librarian and Lecturer on History in Harvard College. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

It is said that, in morals and philosophy, men often build broader and better than they know or even suspect. Plato, lecturing with profound wisdom to his followers in the groves of Athens, did not dream that he was uttering principles that should control the minds of scholars for two thousand years, and that his influence upon the thought of the world would extend to the end of time. Calvin, at Geneva, poring over his Institutes, did not suppose that he was laying the foundation for the cardinal doctrines of several of the leading and powerful churches of America, a country then inhabited mainly by the panther, the wolf, and the savage. So, too, when, in science or literature, an important discovery is made, or some historical fact is settled, no one suspects the consequences to which it may lead. When Jacob Grimm sat down by the firesides of the common people in Germany, and carefully noted down the tales and stories that had been told by chroniclers and old crones, and that were current among peasants, nurses, and housemaids; when Perez did the same thing in India; Castren, in Siberia; and Campbell, in Scotland,—they did not suppose they were furnishing the materials for Max Muller and others, subjecting, as they did, these household tales to the *experimentum crucis* of philology and mythology, to trace them back to their origin among the parent Aryan nation, dwelling upon the plains of Asia, east of the Caspian Sea and north of the mountains of Caucasus, that this parent race dwelt for a long time in force, before separating into the different races now in most of their languages. These investigations have ruthlessly destroyed our credibility in many of what were regarded as among the best attested facts in history and literature. The story of William Tell, celebrated in music and in tragedy, is found a century or two before his memorable exploit with the tyrant Gessler; and with whom and under whose changed name it appears in England, Norway, Finland, Russia, and Persia. This fact is only explicable on the principle of attributing the story to the Folk-literature common to all the Aryan family of nations. Scores, perhaps hundreds and thousands, of stories circulating among the people all over Europe and Western Asia have been shown to have a similar origin. The labors, therefore, of Grimm and others, in gathering together the Folk-lore of different nations, have laid the foundation for new and most valuable deductions in regard to the origin of mankind.

It is amazing that many of these stories should have been believed by the wisest and most intellectual men within a very few generations of our own time. Among the masses of the less cultivated people in Europe and our own country, they still have a wide influence. Much of the wild and weird music of Wagner is a weaving of these old Norse tales into his magic numbers. To understand them is easy enough when we know the doings of the fabled fiends and spirits of earth and air on which they are founded.

The work of our author is valuable in that it gives us, in concise form, the principles on which the great advance that has been made in the history of the race is founded. He defines a myth to be "an attempt to explain some natural phenomenon by endowing with human feelings and capacities the senseless factors in the phenomenon." As an instance, take the common-nursery song, "Sing a Song of Sixpence." Taylor has explained it in this wise: "Obviously the four-and-twenty blackbirds are the twenty-four hours, and the pie that holds them is the underlying earth, covered with the overreaching sky,—how true a touch of Nature it is, that when the pie is opened the birds begin to sing; the King is the Sun, and his counting out his money is pouring out the sunshine, the golden shower of Danae; the Queen is the Moon, and her transparent honey the moonlight; the Maid is the rosy-fingered Dawn, who rises before the Sun, her master, and hangs out the clouds, his clothes, across the sky; the particular blackbird who so tragically ends the tale by snipping off her nose is the hour of sunrise." Our author remarks that perhaps this story may have too much symmetry and completeness; but "that some points at least of it are thus derived from antique interpretations of physical events, is in harmony with all that we know concerning nursery rhymes." To those who wish further information on "Myths and Myth-Makers," we cordially commend the work of Prof. Fiske.

Kenelm Chillingly.

KENELM CHILLINGLY; HIS ADVENTURES AND OPINIONS. By Lord LYTTON (Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Bart). Complete in one volume. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

With reference to this book, it is about sufficient to say that the printing and paper are both good, and its form, 16mo, makes it very convenient to the reader. The lovers of fiction long since came to read everything from the pen of this noted English writer, so lately deceased. Whether the present work can add anything to his long-established reputation as one of the greatest of English novelists it is not necessary to discuss here. Every person of any literary pretensions, who has not found time to read it, will do so at once, and form his own opinion of its merits.

The Rev. Alfred Cookman.

THE LIFE OF THE REV. ALFRED COOKMAN: WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF HIS FATHER. By the Rev. H. B. RIDGWAY, D. D. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This is a most welcome biography of one of the truest Christians and most eminent preachers of our day. His death was a great and irreparable loss, not only to his family, and the Methodist Church, in whose service his life was spent, but to the entire Christian public, and to the nation at large. The sterling character he exhibited, and his marked success as a preacher, are all told by a devoted friend and father in the Church, with an earnestness, and a beauty of style and language, that will commend the recital warmly to all Christian readers. The memory of such men as Cookman is blessed, for it lives to bless all who come after, and to illustrate the power of a well-spent Christian life.

The Holy City.

JERUSALEM, ANCIENT AND MODERN: ITS HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, ETC., ETC. By the Rev. ISRAEL P. WARREN, D. D. Boston: Elliott, Blakeslee & Co.

Every Bible-student, and, in fact, every reader of history, will find this book, of only 60 pages, full of most interesting information. Even the scoffer cannot ignore the existence of Jerusalem, or the facts of its most wonderful histories. The Arch of Titus, now standing on the Via Sacra, near the Coliseum at Rome, with its sculptured records of the fall of Jerusalem and the utensils of the temple; the city itself, standing right where it did in the days of David and Titus; the Mount of Olives, so associated with the ministry of the Savior; the mountains "that stand round about Jerusalem;" the children of Jacob that we meet every day in our streets,—all attest the historical accuracy—may we not say the solemn truths?—of the Bible. Dr. Warren has done a most valuable service to the public in giving us a concise and accurate history of Jerusalem in its glory; of the city in its decay, and of the many wonderful discoveries that have been made in and around the "City of David." The plates are good, and the explanations are easily understood. Taken together, we do not see how Dr. Warren could have condensed more valuable information in a narrower space, and at a less cost.

Men, Women, and Things.

OUTLINES OF MEN, WOMEN, AND THINGS. By MARY CLEMMER AMES. New York: Ford & Houghton. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

Mrs. Ames is a protege of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, and does honor to the judgment of the sharp-sighted editor and proprietor of that paper. Her letters as a correspondent from Washington and elsewhere have given her a position among the very first of American female writers. The book is a collection of papers descriptive of men, Charles Sumner, the Grand-Duke Alexis, Horace Greeley, Edwin Forrest, &c., of women, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Fanny Fern, Lola Montez, &c.; of things,—Arlington in May, Newport in September, Our Kitchens, Caste in Sex, &c., &c.,—all with the spicy wit and acute perceptions of a keen, shrewd woman. It is a good book for a leisure hour.

Punshon's Sermons.

LECTURES AND SERMONS. By the Rev. WILLIAM MORLEY PUNSHON, LL. D. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. Chicago: W. T. Keene.

This is a work which thinkers and scholars will at once procure; while the style of it is so plain, and its thoughts are so vivid and practical, that all may read it with pleasure and profit. Those who have heard the lectures and many Chicago readers have heard some of them—will be glad to have them in this permanent form. The subjects are: Daniel in Babylon, Macaulay, John Bunyan, Wesley and His Times, Florence and the Florentines, and the Huguenots. One of the first divines and scholars of the age, as Mr. Punshon confessedly is, the public will be sure of a rich treat in these lectures. The author is so well known to our readers that we deem a critical analysis of the book unnecessary. The sermons will commend themselves strongly to the Christian public.

The Centre of the Earth.

A JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH. From the French. With 63 Illustrations. By JULES VERNE. New York: Scribner, Armstrong & Co. Chicago: Sheldon & Co.

This French author seems to be exceedingly prolific. All his books are of the same general character, and all of them are written in an attractive style. Starting with some fiction, generally a voyage, he groups together a great variety of topographical and other facts, especially adapted to attract the attention of youthful readers. In the book before us, Prof. Hardwigg gets hold of an Icelandic volume, in which, on a stray leaf, he finds a Runic memorandum of the descent of an Icelandic philosopher into the crater of Mt. Steffels, and thence to the centre of the earth. The learned Hardwigg at once embarks for Iceland, taking his nephew, the writer, with him. The journey and voyage afford opportunity to describe some of the customs of the Germans and Danes, and the Icelanders come in for a large share of attention. The top of the mountain is at length reached, and down, down they go, and at length sail on the sea at the centre of the earth. This affords an opportunity to describe in life the gigantic vegetation of the coal and other periods, and the monsters whose fossil remains are imbedded in the rocks. After a thousand escapes, they return to Hamburg, the writer marries his pretty cousin, and Prof. Hardwigg becomes a corresponding member of all the learned societies upon the globe.

We commend the book to our youthful readers for its facts. They will readily learn to regard its fictions as the cord on which the facts are strung.

A Revised Bible.

THE HOLY BIBLE: WITH AN EXPLANATORY AND CRITICAL COMMENTARY, AND A REVISION OF THE TRANSLATION (A. D. 1611) by the Bishops and Other Clergy of the Anglican Church. Edited by F. C. COOK, Canon of Exeter. Vol. 3: SECOND KINGS—ESTHER. New York: Scribner, Armstrong & Co. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

A mere mention of this work is about all we deem necessary for church-going readers. As to whether any alterations have been made in the text, and whether for the better or the worse, and what are its different renderings, if any, from the ordinary version, we have no time to inquire. All these questions the clergy and Christian scholars will form their own opinions, and doubtless give them to the public.

Horse-Shoeing.

RATIONAL HORSE-SHOEING. By WILHELM. New York: Wynkoop & Hallenbeck. Presented by Brayton, King & Co., Chicago.

This little book is published to advocate the use of the Goodenough horse-shoe. In regard to any controversy between that and any other shoe, THE TRIBUNE will maintain the strictest neutrality. But that the owners of horses should insist on more knowledge of their business among those who shoe their horses, there cannot be a particle of doubt. On the perfect health of the horse's foot depends his value to his owner, and that can be maintained only by having him properly shod. The book before us contains a condensed account of the wonderful mechanisms of a horse's foot; and, for this reason, we cordially commend it to the owners, as well as the shoers, of horses.

The City of Brotherly Love.

PHILADELPHIA AND ITS ENVIRONS. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

This is an elaborate history of the principal churches, manufactories, public buildings, and other objects of interest in the staid old City of Brotherly Love. It is elaborately and beautifully illustrated, and will be just the thing for the hundreds of thousands of people who will visit that city during the Centennial anniversary in 1876.

The Organ.

CLARKE'S DOLLAR INSTRUCTOR FOR THE REED ORGAN. Boston and New York: Ditson & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

Just the book for those who want instruction on the organ. Let all such take notice, and act accordingly.

The Boston Fire.

HISTORY OF THE GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON, NOV. 9 AND 10, 1872. By Col. B. H. CONSWELL. Boston: B. B. Russell.

As the Chicago fire furnished the subject for several books, so that of Boston seems to have been equally prolific. They serve the valuable purpose of giving to posterity a full account of these, and will be much more valuable to the coming ages than to this. Certainly, all correct records of them should be carefully preserved in all public as well as in private libraries. The work before us seems to embrace all needed information, and is well illustrated by maps and plates.

Hunting in Maine.

LYNX-HUNTING. From Notes by the Author of "Camping-Out." Edited by C. A. STEVENS. Illustrated. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

A book that will interest and please sportsmen. It is not only curious as showing life in the woods of Maine in winter, but the writer gives much scientific information in regard to the wild animals that still live there. It thus contains more than a mere record of the doings of four or five hunters,—some of them exciting and others exceedingly amusing; and it will have a permanent value, especially to the people of Maine, and to naturalists everywhere.

Periodicals Received.

Ladies' Own Magazine for October; M. C. Bland & Co., Chicago.

Medical Investigator for October; C. S. Halsey, Chicago.

New Church Independent for October; Weller & Metcalf, Chicago.

Our Monthly for October; Alfred Martien, Philadelphia.

Brownson's Quarterly Review for October; P. Pustet, New York.

Milliner and Dressmaker for October; T. B. Collender & Co., Philadelphia; Adolphe Goubaud & Son, London and Paris.

The Pharmacist for

PERU.

Two Fearful Coolie Tragedies---Apprehended Chinese Revolt.

Banditti in the Outskirts of Lima and Callao.

Wonderful Vegetation---National Races ---Singular Names of Horses.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, September, 1873.

I have often written you of

THE COOLIE LABOR

on the various sugar-estates and plantations up and down the coast, and of the cruel way in which the Coolies are treated. You may have seen a mention of the tragedy on the San Pedro, 8 miles from Callao; and, as no particulars of the affair have been given, I thought I would write them to you, that you might see for yourself what a grave mistake the Peruvians (and the California planters as well) are making in dealing with this Chinese element in so severe a manner, and in exciting the smouldering hate of the Malays and Coolies. Many a planter has told me that he lived in such fear of these treacherous Coolies that he dared not sleep on his plantation at night without a double guard. And they cannot, perhaps, blame these poor wretches, since they are kidnapped and betrayed on board the Peruvian trading-vessels, confined in poor quarters, half-starved, and beaten, and then, on landing, driven like sheep out to a plantation, worked worse than slaves, and treated with gross injustice.

The plantation of San Pedro is one of the largest on the coast, and I have often ridden out on horseback to enjoy its hospitalities. A Chinaman waiter at the table committed some blunder, and was struck across the mouth by his master, so as to bring blood. This a Coolie never forgets. At night, armed with a common bread-knife, our Coolie penetrated to the inner bed-chamber, where slept the family, and

MURDERED SEVEN PERSONS!

cut the throats of the entire family: the master who had struck him, his master's wife, her aged mother, and four defenseless little children! In the morning they were found weltering in their blood, and the public indignation reached almost as great a height in Lima and Callao as when the infuriated Cholo populace stabbed the murderer of Balta, their late President, and in cups, and hands hollowed out, drank his blood. Nothing would quiet the fury of the people, and the Coolie was taken to a public plaza (or square), tied to an iron post with iron chains, saturated with oil, and

BURNED ALIVE

at his iron pillar. This was done in open day, in full view of the entire populace not only, but before as many of the Coolies of the adjoining sugar-estates as could be driven or induced to attend. The same day, at an adjoining olive-plantation, the major-dome (or steward) was murdered by a Coolie by having his throat cut at a beating he had ordered given to the Coolie, his servant. This Coolie was also taken, stripped, saturated with turpentine, and burned alive, fastened with an iron stake; and, at the time of the steamer's leaving, the whole Coolie tribe are up in

ALMOST OPEN REBELLION.

It is considered decidedly dangerous to ride out to these plantations just at the present time, and our delightful morning-rides are greatly curtailed in consequence. The Coolies are dreadfully enraged and excited, and it is feared that they will rise in open revolt. They might massacre every white man, for there are so many thousands of them at work on the estates that, if they should rise, they would carry everything before them. An armed force from Lima has gone down to the plantation of San Pedro, but the trouble is by no means over.

These Coolies make splendid servants, if kindly and humanely treated, and are not used to firearms. They can be instantly subdued by the sight of firearms, but "deep and treacherous, and, if aroused, their weapons are always razors or knives. Ground to a fearful sharpness, I am sure I would not choose the profession of either master or overseer on one of these estates, although the Coolies become very tractable and attached to some of their owners. But the danger from an uprising of these people seems at present to be threatening.

We are tormented just now in the outskirts of Lima and Callao by

BANDS OF ROBBERS AND BRIGANDS,

who stop people and take from them their valuables. This is done in broad day. They come, in companies of ten or twelve, on horseback, to some corner-grocery or liquor-store (called pulperia) in the suburbs, and, entering suddenly, overpower the proprietors, help themselves to whatever they may choose, break open the money-drawers, and, in several instances, compel the store-keeper to give over all the money he may have saved. In one instance they found a padre, or priest, just coming from his church. They surrounded and carried him into his own house, next door, and compelled him to give up all his own, and the church's funds as well, 6,000 soles he had hidden in a bag. They work on in concert, and so quickly, that, before the poor, sleepy celadore (policeman) has arrived on the spot, they have mounted and are away. All the celadores carry a loaded gun instead of a club, and they have several official orders to fire upon these bands of marauders whenever they may come upon them. This may have the effect of breaking up the gangs, as they will bluster and terrify with drawn swords, but are afraid of guns and pistols. The main drive between Callao and Lima has been infested with these robbers, and the ladies and children no longer dare drive out on the Lima road for pleasure.

SOME AMUSING INCIDENTS

are related about their exploits. In one instance, they tied an old Peruvian duenna to her easy-chair, and wedged a camote (sweet potato) between her teeth, daring her to take it out or make any outcry, and, while one stood over her with a pistol in each hand, the rest, in broad daylight, were counting over the little hoard of soles she had tied up in an old stocking. And all this with doors and windows open, people constantly passing, some of the robbers actually singing, and one standing in his shirt-sleeves in the front door, bare of head and smoking, while another stood before the old dame to obstruct the view of any one looking in upon her. The neighbors thought she had some company, and so naturally did the robbers carry out the plan that they escaped with the plunder. The fact is, the celadores, or police, are perfect cowards, and dare not attack or arrest one of these brigands. Some of the people declare that these robbers and celadores are in league. I understand President Pardo is taking very active measures to break up these gangs of brigands.

In speaking of the wonderful fertility of the soil in Peru, I have never spoken of a little plant or leaf, they have here, which I never met with in any other place or country. I do not know what the botanical name, and I hope that some botanist or savant can give me the name and species. The natives take a simple pale-green leaf, somewhat like clover, and put it on the wall with a common pin stuck through it,—just pin it on to the plain adobe wall. Sometimes they fasten it up with a tack. The leaf itself is not so large as a geranium-leaf. Incredible as it may seem, from this leaf will spread out tiny tendrils and shoots, and delicate leaves will form, and will spread, and run, and cover

THE WHOLE WALL.

I had one in my own side-yard, or corral, that covered the entire side of the wall, and it grew from one small leaf, pinned on to the adobe to hold it in place. It becomes a thrifty, running vine. I would not believe it possible but that I have seen it repeatedly and successfully tried. In the poorer houses, the natives plant a common camote (or sweet potato) in part of a glass of water, changing the water weekly, and leaving at least half the potato above the water. This glass is then placed in a corner of the room, behind a table-leg or a chair, on the floor, and near the wall. In a fortnight, a beautifully green vine shoots from the top of the potato, and runs at will all over the wall, curling its long green tendrils around picture-frames, over curtain-cornices, anywhere you may choose to train it, and often covering and embowering a whole window,—for the windows need never be closed for storm or rain. Yet I have repeatedly sent the same kind of potato to my friends in New York and at the West, and, in spite of all my directions and their attentions, the vine would never grow and the plant never flourish. I presume it requires other soil and temperature. But this is the country for flowers. Flowers bloom here perpetually, and in great abundance.

THE GREAT NATIONAL RACING

in Lima came off on the 8th inst. They were, as usual, largely attended. The race-track is in close proximity to Callao, and the convenience afforded by all trains stopping thereat caused an immense attendance. And added to this was the fact that the 6th inst. was one of those innumerable feast-days peculiar to Peru, on which people are bound to enjoy themselves, and be idle, if not religious. This fact, no doubt, contributed to make up the largest gathering ever witnessed at the Lima races. The Grand Stand—which is an admirable construction—was literally filled with the beauty and fashion of both cities, and carriages were packed in in large numbers, filled also with some of Peru's most beautiful ladies. Of all the singular names that are given to horses, I think the Peruvians excel in that line. One of the horses, in jumping a hurdle, fell and broke a leg. He was a very valuable (Chili) horse, and his name was "Siete Vacus,"—literally, Seven Cows. Is it any wonder that he broke his leg with such a name? Another was called "El Cid." The Cid; and still another—a real Irish racer, imported, jockey-boy and all, from England—was named "Gentleman." Turkey-Dunsard. They never trot, at the races in Peru; they run horses, with imported jockeys in full Derby costumes. Another splendid racer was named "Resus,"—literally Jesus, the J being pronounced H in Spanish. WALDA.

A VISIONARY HOUSEKEEPER.

Amateur Fire-Building---Co-operative Laundries.

Now, Karl,—sometimes we call him Don Carlos, and sometimes Don, for short,—the ruler and head of our family, is as tractable and easily managed, I suppose, as most men; but there are times and occasions when he is——well, impracticable, not to say inefficient.

I remember, I'm sure, of his telling me, in the early days of our first acquaintance, that he was a farmer's son, and had been brought up to know what labor meant. He had split cords and cords of wood, laid miles of stone-wall, and thought it a good joke to milk fifteen or twenty cows before breakfast. I remember it seemed to me that it would be very easy to live with any man who could turn off such prodigies of work. And not the least pleasant circumstance about it was, that it had left no trace on him. He didn't look as if he had done all these things. That was a long time ago. That person may effectually "let bygones be bygones," I have a realizing sense of at the present time. For, one day since the cool weather commenced, I invited him to

CHOP A FEW KINDLINGS,

and the amount of time I used up in persuading him that he ought to do it, and the amount he consumed in doing it, was something fearful to contemplate when we consider that "Time is money."

It was Sunday. Our friend, the Cynic, dropped in after morning-service to dine with us. For even a Cynic likes to dine out, if only for the sake of abusing some one or something. After dinner we adjourned to the library. Instead of settling into our favorite grave for our usual cosy talk, each one remained an uneasy perambulator, wandering to his or her fancy. No one said anything. Furtive glances were directed toward me, as if I were the author of this unpleasantness. Involuntary shiverings seized us all. La Belle Helene thought she would bring her shawl, as it seemed a trifle chilly. Now, with the guile of woman, although well knew, from the appearance of things, took the servant had neglected to lay a fire on this particular morning, I took off the blower as if to make a cursory examination before lighting up. I replaced it hurriedly with a groan, intended to carry to the listeners a sufficient amount of surprise, indignation and regret. The Don looked one more turn around the room, and stood gloomily before the fire-place.

"NO FIRE, EH?"

he grunted. "No," I replied with much suavity; "but it's all nice and clean, ready for one, if anybody would bring up a few scuttles of coal." "Ah, yes! I see!" The chimney is there," responded this unfeeling being as he continued his walk. Just then I heard the register clink as some one opened it; and, turning round, beheld our Cynic with outspread hands trying to get some heat from the register. The sight of cold wind caused him to close it quickly. "Are you cold?" I asked with some asperity; for this proceeding was a blow to my housewifely pride. "Oh, no! not in the least." "Well, what made you look for a fire, then?" "Mere curiosity," he said. Finally wondered if there was one. Karl took a seat, and, with determination on his brow, said to me, "You had best order Ann to lay a fire in the grate. We shall all freeze to death here." "Ann!" I ejaculated. "Why, she has gone!" "Gone! This is too funny!" "Well, then, you might as well have Bridget start a furnace-fire. It's cold enough anyway for a fire in the furnace," he added, reflectively. "But," I objected, "she is hurrying to get the dishes done in order to go out, and I don't like to sax her." "But it would only take her a few minutes to throw in the kindling and coal. Besides, she has been out once to-day, hasn't she?" "Yes." I answered with the air of patience and forbearance that one assumes toward a refractory child; "but you know she goes out twice every Sunday; once to morning-church, and after dinner until 10 o'clock. Besides, there is no kindling split, and, if there is a fire made, I expect

"YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE IT."

I confess to feeling an inward quaking as I reached this ultimatum. Not even the recollection of all the cords of wood he has split afforded me the slightest foundation for believing that the misanthropic Cynic which now dawned on his countenance betokened a willingness on his part to perform any part of his former experiments. Now, to be sure, the Don, incased in a velvet smoking-jacket and embroidered slippers, *didn't* exactly look like a being to be dispatched on such an errand. But the necessity was dire. I pressed the point with vigor, and at last he retorted on me his intention,—not exactly with fervor, or, indeed, a becoming amount of celerity. At the end of three-quarters of an hour, he appeared with the required materials; also, a cut in the face from a flying splinter, a disarranged necktie, and a large coal-smudge on one slipper. It seemed to me the part of wisdom not to make any audible comments on these phenomena, but to accelerate in every way the completion of the task. Soon, under the benign influence of a bright fire, conversation became not only a possibility, but a pleasant fact.

"Now," said the Don, turning to me, and pausing in the operation of kneading his right foot, having already thoroughly performed that operation for the left, "do tell us the reason—the *real* reason, I mean—why you wouldn't let Bridget build that fire." "Oh, don't!" pleaded our dinner-guest, with an affectation of tearful entreaty in his voice. "Don't ask a woman to give a reason! Don't you know by this time that the creatures are so constituted they can't reason?" "Yes, I know, of course! But I like sometimes to drive them to the wall to see what they will say. Out of curiosity I would like to hear what she will say."

I was seized with a sudden and unaccountable desire to speak the truth, and retorted with some spite: "The fact is, that, to-morrow being washing-day, I didn't

DARE ASK ANY EXTRA DUTY

to be performed to-day. Any other day in the week, it would have been different. I have yet to see the woman in my employ voluntarily to offend the laundry-maid and cook on the eve of a 'big wash.' And," continued I, waxing warm with my subject, "it's a shame that the American people—a nation of inventors—should endure tamely, year after year, such a system of housekeeping as ours is arranged! I should say, to be ever wearing on one's self the continual housekeeper that every man stands a chance of having two wives, and every woman with any social demands upon her at all, of dying young." "When the gods love," you know, etc.," interrupted the Cynic. "It takes until the middle of the week to finish the ironing. And then is only one day, then, left in it, by which you can with any comfort ask your friends to dine." "Glad of it!" observed the Don. "Dinner-parties are expensive chestnuts."

"And," I proceeded, with growing indignation, "all the cleaning, cooking, mending, and visiting are crowded into so short a space of time that, by Saturday night, both mistress and servants feel as if they had been running a race with Time, and had suffered an inglorious defeat." "Well," said our neighbor from over the way, who had entered at the beginning of the talk, "this state of things has existed ever since I can remember. Now, what do you propose to do to reform it? It is easy enough to complain; but what is the remedy, and who will find it?"

"It has been found already," I answered. "Who will apply it? *is the question.*

CO-OPERATIVE LAUNDRIES

is the grand remedy for overworked housekeepers, if we could only induce people to use it. I would like to make the trial, if we could prevail upon a sufficient number of our neighbors to join with us in furnishing a laundry-room and dividing the expense. I know it would prove a great success."

Now, our neighbor is a very enterprising man, and fully endowed with the progressive spirit of the age. He seized this idea with such fervor, I was induced to believe that my pet plan was about to be put into execution. "Why," he said, with what sounded to me delightful generosity, "if my new barn was finished, you could have plenty of room there to make the trial, and I feel certain we could induce at least twelve families to join us, and perhaps more."

Then we counted up the cost of the necessary machinery, the wages of laundresses (or Heathen Chinee), soap, starch, bluing, &c., and found that the

COST WAS SURPRISINGLY LOW

to enable us all to avail ourselves of so great a blessing. Then we mused awhile. Our Cynic suggested that the present plan might be the best one; "for," queried he, with suspicion and detraction in his voice. "What would you women do with all the extra time you would then have?" "Oh! a million of things I don't dare even to think of now," I answered, with enthusiasm. "I would in the first place——" "There! that is enough! I don't want to hear any more! Couldn't stand it! Thank Heaven! I'm not a married man," said he, buttoning his coat and walking away.

Our neighbor, thinking also to pass out, already had his hand on the knob of the open door, when I asked, "And when will your new barn be done?" With good-humored nonchalance, he answered, "Oh! I can't tell. Perhaps I shan't build any at all."

And he shut the door. DORSEY.

NELATON.

Anecdotes of the Great French Doctor.

The Paris correspondent of a medical journal gives a pleasant reminiscence of the celebrated Dr. Nelaton, physician to the late Emperor, whose death was recently announced by cable:

"As I passed into the hall I heard groans, evidently of a child in great pain, the door leading to the sick-ward was ajar, and I heard the voice of a man talking earnestly with a little sufferer. There was something very affecting in the imploring tones of the child's voice and the tender and sympathizing replies of the physician, and it seemed to me not wrong to witness unseen through the crack of the half-open door the scene that was passing within. On a narrow pallet near the window lay a fine boy, 9 or 10 years old, dying of cancer developing itself between the eyes and behind the nose. It had not shown itself externally, but had destroyed the sight, and was attended by excruciating suffering. By his side sat a stately white-haired man, holding with one hand the two of the little patient, while with the other he caressingly smoothed his hair. The child told the story of his pain, *Ah, je souffre tant!* (O! I suffer so much!) to which the old man listened patiently, promising to devise some relief. Then he rose to leave, but first bent over the boy, and, with tears dropping from his eyes, kissed his forehead as lovingly as a mother. The white-haired man was the world-renowned Nelaton."

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Times* narrates the following:

"In 1865 the young Prince Imperial took a fancy, in the riding-school, to drive his pony cart along the walls, and seemed to take so much pleasure in it that all remonstrance about its danger was in vain. At last the pony went so close that the Prince had his leg severely bruised. His father had been informed of this habit, and had ordered him to discontinue it, and hence the Prince was afraid to confess that he was hurt. He bore up bravely for a day or two, although in great pain, but at length limped so much that attention was called to it, and he confessed. A few hours later he was confined to his bed. Nelaton was sent for, and stated that an abscess had been formed which must be opened. He prepared for the operation. The Emperor was in the chamber in a nervous fever, now walking up and down the room, stroking his mustache, then going to the window to beat a tattoo upon it with his fingers. For a moment would he cast his eyes upon the operation, and then he would rush to his son, pet him, embrace him, and lavish upon him all strong affection. As the doctor prepared to make the puncture, Napoleon caught his hand and shuddered as if the bistouri had been plunged into his own body. Nelaton gently but brusquely swept the Emperor passing outward over the counter as fast as two men could handle them and the pay. Among the patrons was a sharp-eyed boy of 13 or 14. He had just put a bundle of letters in the drop, and pushed his way hurriedly through the crowd to the counter.

"'Stamps,' he said.

His eyes looked hungry and his mouth watery. A piece was cut from a mince pie and pushed toward him. He grabbed it and brought it quickly to his lips. Then he put it down. Taste had conquered impatience. He wanted sugar on his. A sweet shower fell from a big pepper-box on the pigment of crust-inclosed meat, apple, and citron etc. Again he raised the pie to his mouth with one hand, and laid two three-cent postage stamps on the counter with the other. His mouth swung open and the geometrical pole of the savory quadrangle entered.

"'Stop,' said the salesman.

The pie was saved, but it had run a dreadful risk.

"'We don't take those any more,' and the stamps were shoved back to him.

With a lingering look at the pie which he had so nearly tasted, the boy took the stamps and departed.

"'Postmaster James has ordered us not to take any more stamps for pie,' was the man's explanation to a customer. "It had got so that about all the brokers' boys bought their pie every day at this place, and they came to the office with postage stamps. They came to the office to post letters, you see, and would bring a couple of extra stamps to buy their lunch with. Some of 'em would eat five or six 2-cent stamps' worth at a time. They got to running the thing so strong that their bosses dropped on 'em, and went to the Postmaster about it. So he has ordered us not to take any more, and the boys who can't raise the money are shut off on their pie."

THE SIOUX.

An Indian Nation Numbering Nearly Forty Thousand Souls.

The Various Bands, and Their Reservations---Characteristics of the Tribe.

Their Hostile Operations This Year---A Thorough Chastisement Deserved.

The Story of Lone Wolf's Death.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SWEETWATER RIVER, Wyo. Ter., Sept. 26, 1873.

There seems to be a prospect that the Sioux Indians are to be chastised for their frequent and cruel attacks upon the white people during the past year, and a few words respecting them may not be without interest. In their own dialect, these Indians call themselves

DAKOTAS.

They are by far the most powerful and numerous tribe on the American Continent, and are divided into several bands. For centuries past they have lorded it over the whole of the northwestern portion of the United States, lying near the head-waters of the Mississippi River, and along a great portion of the Missouri. They have been, and are, the lords of the Plains, and every man and animal that has passed through their country for ages past has done so only with their permission. They are brave, hardy, and warlike, and able to bring into the field such numbers of men as to overawe their weaker neighbors, and keep them in the proper degree of subjection.

In general terms, all Sioux Indians living north and east of the Missouri River are Santee Sioux, while those living south and west of that stream are Teton Sioux. Of late years, however, these names have got greatly mixed up.

This tribe is divided into several bands, named respectively: Sisseton, Warpeton, Cuthead, Brule, Ogallala or Red Cloud's, Minneconjou, Yanctonai, Yankton, Uncapapa, Two Kettle, Sans Arc, Blackfeet, and Santees proper. It must not be understood from this that all of these bands are clearly and fully defined. The Indians have a way of mixing themselves up from time to time, so that it is utterly out of the question for a white man to make out much in regard to them. When any depredation of a peculiarly-aggravated character is committed, the Indians help one another, and endeavor to make it appear that they themselves are unable to find the criminals, on account of the number of different bands. These bands occupy an immense extent of country, and are able, upon occasion, to bring into the field more than

THREE THOUSAND WARRIORS.

well mounted and armed. The Sioux Nation, as a whole, numbers more than 39,000 souls,—a formidable nation of savages truly!

For years past they have dictated their own terms to both white and red men, and have declared their intention to continue such a course in the future. The members of this tribe are personally brave, and all seem to be well-trained soldiers and hunters. They make no accumulation of their supposed ability to whip the people of the United States whenever and wherever they are so minded, and point to the various battles in which they have beaten the whites in proof of this assertion. The arrogance of these lordly mendicants is almost beyond belief. They strut about in their greasy buffalo-robes and blankets as odorous and obsequious as a walrus at a picnic.

The Sioux have been

[illegible]

and nothing will satisfy

THEM AND HUMILIATION.

They are wonderful riders of horses, in very bad kind. They have had a full supply of ammunition. They consider it a great feat to kill a small number of soldiers; but the crowning glory of their lives is to kill a few aged and helpless women. After having butchered some whites, or their red neighbors, they glorify themselves for many days, holding the scalps of white women up to all kinds of mockery and derision, and painting themselves up until they look like the veriest fiends on earth, which in truth they are.

It will be no joke to conquer the Sioux, but, whatever may be the cost, it will have to be done, and the sooner the better.

THE YANKTONS,

numbering about 2,000, are located in the extreme southern part of Dakota Territory, on the east side of the Missouri River, about 50 miles from the Town of Yankton, upon a reservation of 400,000 acres. This reservation is nearly all rolling prairie, set apart for them by the treaty of 1858, of the tract then ceded by them to the United States. They have not been much inclined to work, and, although there is good land within their reservation, are poor,—having still to be subsisted in a great measure by the Government.

THE SISSETON AND WARPETON

bands have two reservations,—one at Lake Traverse, Dakota, containing 1,241,000 acres, where there are 1,500 Indians. The other is near Devil's Lake, Dakota, where there are over 700 Indians, including the Otthesds. These Indians lived in Minnesota at the time of the frightful massacres in that State, and murdered many white people in cold blood. A more savage race of beings cannot be found on earth, and they only await a favorable opportunity again to imbrue their hands in the blood of the whites, with ten times more malignity than before. The ferocity of these creatures toward the people of Minnesota almost exceeds belief.

OTHER BANDS.

The Uncapapa, Blackfeet, Yanktonai, Sans Arc, Brule, Two-Kettle, Minneconjou, and Ogallala bands are located as five different agencies, viz: The Upper Missouri, or Crow Creek Agency, on the east side of its Missouri; Grand River Agency, at the mouth of the Grand River; the Cheyenne River Agency, at the mouth of the Cheyenne River; the Whetstone Agency (so called from its former location "at the mouth of the Whetstone with the Missouri River), on the White River, about 225 miles west of the Missouri; and the Red Cloud Agency, in Nebraska. The Indians at the Agencies number, in the aggregate, over 22,000. They have a reservation set apart for them by the treaty of 1868, containing about 25,000,000 acres, lying west of the Missouri River, and north of Nebraska. For years these Indians have been hostile. They are doing everything in their power to prevent the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and their operations the past summer have been in a manner of what they intend to do in future. A few of the Indians at each of the Agencies on the Missouri have shown a disposition to engage in agriculture; but by far the greater part of them remain "breech-clout" Indians disinclined to labor for a living, and accepting subsistence from the Government as the natural and proper consideration for the favor done the Government by their consenting to remain at the Agencies assigned them. If they have any suspicion that this thing cannot last forever, and that they will soon have to work or starve, the great majority do not allow themselves to be influenced by it, but seem determined to put off the evil day as far as possible. The present cost—according to the report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs—of supporting these 22,000 Indians does not fall much short of $1,500,000 per annum. This is truly a fine showing for a tribe of Indians who let no opportunity slip to murder white men, women, and children.

For several years past the Sioux have been laying in an ample supply of arms and ammunition, for the purpose of commencing a war upon the people of the United States; and late atrocities committed by them would seem to indicate that they are now, not only ready, but anxious,

TO HAVE THE WAR COMMENCE.

Their barbarous murder of white women in the Wind River Valley; their running off stock and stripping settlers on the Shoshonee Reservation; their butchery of the Fawnees; their capture of a section-house on the Union Pacific Railroad; their murder of men connected with the survey of the Northern Pacific Railroad; and their attack upon Gen. Custer's command, all go to show that they have no desire to maintain longer their (so-called) peaceful relations with the whites. They have had enough of this humdrum kind of existence, and now pant for the excitements of the war-path. All of the atrocities here mentioned were committed during the past summer.

The Sioux are an exceedingly coarse-featured race of people,—their faces looking as if they were made out of a lot of refuse pieces of condemned bacon. They are

VERY FILTHY,

too; and I recollect, years ago, having to eat at a Sioux lodge, near White Bear Lake, in Minnesota, where an old squaw cooked some fish for our party. The fish were neither scaled nor eviscerated, and, when the old hag poured the contents of her kettle out on a large wooden platter, I never smelled a more loathsome compound. We did the best we could toward eating it; but it would not go down, and we were, perforce, obliged to go to our mosquito-infested sleeping-place, hungry, cross, and unhappy, and wishing all the Sioux squaws in the world were safely moored beneath the waters of the Stygian Lake. I could not at that time conceive how human beings could become so filthy, but I know more about Indians than I did then; and, if there is a cleanly thought or action among them, I certainly do not know when or where it manifests itself.

A favorite hunting-ground of the Sioux is up along the banks of Powder River, which stream is called, in their language, Chaindetse Wakpa. They also like the beautiful country near Big Horn River, and the lands to the south, where they find immense herds of buffalo. They sometimes swarm near Heart River, which is known, in their language, as Tachanta Wakpa; and just below the mouth of this stream, on the eastern side of the Missouri River, is the present terminus of the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

This road has always been a thorn in the side of the Sioux, and many of them have sworn by the ashes of their fathers that it shall not be built. They say this road will destroy their land, and the engines will sing the death-knell of their people. The Great Spirit is angry with them for allowing the road to be started west of the Mississippi River, and the shades of the dead of their deserted grave-yards watch at night in the hollow caves of the mountains, where they wail over the degeneracy of their children, who are about to be overcome by the white men. The sun goes down in blood; the storm-clouds gather in the Spirit-Land; and the children of the nation—if any are left—will become pigmies, or not-a-wit-es, who will have no dwellings except in the branches of the forest trees.

It is impossible to tell how long the Sioux have had possession of the country which is now occupied by them. They were found on the grounds which they now hold when the French discovered them, and were known as

THE LORDS OF THE WILDERNESS.

As they required new lands, they made war upon the neighboring tribes, and carried their conquests far to the south and west. They always have had able leaders, some of whom in ways have had able claims to the name of warrior. Gen. Custer's command, of course, will go to show that they have no desire to maintain longer their (so-called) peaceful relations with the whites. They have had enough of this humdrum kind of existence, and now pant for the excitements of the war-path. All of the atrocities here mentioned were committed during the past summer.

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THE CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE: SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1873

PERU.

Two Fearful Coolie Tragedies---Apprehended Chinese Revolt.

Banditti in the Outskirts of Lima and Callao.

Wonderful Vegetation---National Races ---Singular Names of Horses.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, September, 1873.

I have often written you of

THE COOLIE LABOR

on the various sugar-estates and plantations up and down the coast, and of the cruel way in which the Coolies are treated. You may have seen a mention of the tragedy on the San Pedro, 8 miles from Callao; and, as no particulars of the affair have been given, I thought I would write them to you, that you might see for yourself what a grave mistake the Peruvians (and the California planters as well) are making in dealing with this Chinese element in so severe a manner, and in exciting the smouldering hate of the Malays and Coolies. Many a planter has told me that he lived in such fear of these treacherous Coolies that he dared not sleep on his plantation at night without a double guard. And they cannot, perhaps, blame these poor wretches, since they are kidnapped and betrayed on board the Peruvian trading-vessels, confined in poor quarters, half-starved, and beaten, and then, on landing, driven like sheep out to a plantation, worked worse than slaves, and treated with gross injustice.

The plantation of San Pedro is one of the largest on the coast, and I have often ridden out on horseback to enjoy its hospitalities. A Chinaman waiter at the table committed some blunder, and was struck across the mouth by his master, so as to bring blood. This a Coolie never forgets. At night, armed with a common bread-knife, our Coolie penetrated to the inner bed-chamber, where slept the family, and

MURDERED SEVEN PERSONS!

cut the throats of the entire family: the master who had struck him, his master's wife, her aged mother, and four defenseless little children! In the morning they were found weltering in their blood, and the public indignation reached almost as great a height in Lima and Callao as when the infuriated Cholo populace stabbed the murderer of Balta, their late President, and in cups, and hands hollowed out, drank his blood. Nothing would quiet the fury of the people, and the Coolie was taken to a public plaza (or square), tied to an iron post with iron chains, saturated with oil, and

BURNED ALIVE

at his iron pillar. This was done in open day, in full view of the entire populace not only, but before as many of the Coolies of the adjoining sugar-estates as could be driven or induced to attend. The same day, at an adjoining olive-plantation, the major-dome (or steward) was murdered by a Coolie by having his throat cut at a beating he had ordered given to the Coolie, his servant. This Coolie was also taken, stripped, saturated with turpentine, and burned alive, fastened with an iron stake; and, at the time of the steamer's leaving, the whole Coolie tribe are up in

ALMOST OPEN REBELLION.

It is considered decidedly dangerous to ride out to these plantations just at the present time, and our delightful morning-rides are greatly curtailed in consequence. The Coolies are dreadfully enraged and excited, and it is feared that they will rise in open revolt. They might massacre every white man, for there are so many thousands of them at work on the estates that, if they should rise, they would carry everything before them. An armed force from Lima has gone down to the plantation of San Pedro, but the trouble is by no means over.

These Coolies make splendid servants, if kindly and humanely treated, and are not used to firearms. They can be instantly subdued by the sight of firearms, but "deep and treacherous, and, if aroused, their weapons are always razors or knives. Ground to a fearful sharpness, I am sure I would not choose the profession of either master or overseer on one of these estates, although the Coolies become very tractable and attached to some of their owners. But the danger from an uprising of these people seems at present to be threatening.

We are tormented just now in the outskirts of Lima and Callao by

BANDS OF ROBBERS AND BRIGANDS,

who stop people and take from them their valuables. This is done in broad day. They come, in companies of ten or twelve, on horseback, to some corner-grocery or liquor-store (called pulperia) in the suburbs, and, entering suddenly, overpower the proprietors, help themselves to whatever they may choose, break open the money-drawers, and, in several instances, compel the store-keeper to give over all the money he may have saved. In one instance they found a padre, or priest, just coming from his church. They surrounded and carried him into his own house, next door, and compelled him to give up all his own, and the church's funds as well, 6,000 soles he had hidden in a bag. They work on in concert, and so quickly, that, before the poor, sleepy celadore (policeman) has arrived on the spot, they have mounted and are away. All the celadores carry a loaded gun instead of a club, and they have several official orders to fire upon these bands of marauders whenever they may come upon them. This may have the effect of breaking up the gangs, as they will bluster and terrify with drawn swords, but are afraid of guns and pistols. The main drive between Callao and Lima has been infested with these robbers, and the ladies and children no longer dare drive out on the Lima road for pleasure.

SOME AMUSING INCIDENTS

are related about their exploits. In one instance, they tied an old Peruvian duenna to her easy-chair, and wedged a camote (sweet potato) between her teeth, daring her to take it out or make any outcry, and, while one stood over her with a pistol in each hand, the rest, in broad daylight, were counting over the little hoard of soles she had tied up in an old stocking. And all this with doors and windows open, people constantly passing, some of the robbers actually singing, and one standing in his shirt-sleeves in the front door, bare of head and smoking, while another stood before the old dame to obstruct the view of any one looking in upon her. The neighbors thought she had some company, and so naturally did the robbers carry out the plan that they escaped with the plunder. The fact is, the celadores, or police, are perfect cowards, and dare not attack or arrest one of these brigands. Some of the people declare that these robbers and celadores are in league. I understand President Pardo is taking very active measures to break up these gangs of brigands.

In speaking of the wonderful fertility of the soil in Peru, I have never spoken of a little plant or leaf, they have here, which I never met with in any other place or country. I do not know what the botanical name, and I hope that some botanist or savant can give me the name and species. The natives take a simple pale-green leaf, somewhat like clover, and put it on the wall with a common pin stuck through it,—just pin it on to the plain adobe wall. Sometimes they fasten it up with a tack. The leaf itself is not so large as a geranium-leaf. Incredible as it may seem, from this leaf will spread out tiny tendrils and shoots, and delicate leaves will form, and will spread, and run, and cover

THE WHOLE WALL.

I had one in my own side-yard, or corral, that covered the entire side of the wall, and it grew from one small leaf, pinned on to the adobe to hold it in place. It becomes a thrifty, running vine. I would not believe it possible but that I have seen it repeatedly and successfully tried. In the poorer houses, the natives plant a common camote (or sweet potato) in part of a glass of water, changing the water weekly, and leaving at least half the potato above the water. This glass is then placed in a corner of the room, behind a table-leg or a chair, on the floor, and near the wall. In a fortnight, a beautifully green vine shoots from the top of the potato, and runs at will all over the wall, curling its long green tendrils around picture-frames, over curtain-cornices, anywhere you may choose to train it, and often covering and embowering a whole window,—for the windows need never be closed for storm or rain. Yet I have repeatedly sent the same kind of potato to my friends in New York and at the West, and, in spite of all my directions and their attentions, the vine would never grow and the plant never flourish. I presume it requires other soil and temperature. But this is the country for flowers. Flowers bloom here perpetually, and in great abundance.

THE GREAT NATIONAL RACING

in Lima came off on the 8th inst. They were, as usual, largely attended. The race-track is in close proximity to Callao, and the convenience afforded by all trains stopping thereat caused an immense attendance. And added to this was the fact that the 6th inst. was one of those innumerable feast-days peculiar to Peru, on which people are bound to enjoy themselves, and be idle, if not religious. This fact, no doubt, contributed to make up the largest gathering ever witnessed at the Lima races. The Grand Stand—which is an admirable construction—was literally filled with the beauty and fashion of both cities, and carriages were packed in in large numbers, filled also with some of Peru's most beautiful ladies. Of all the singular names that are given to horses, I think the Peruvians excel in that line. One of the horses, in jumping a hurdle, fell and broke a leg. He was a very valuable (Chili) horse, and his name was "Siete Vacus,"—literally, Seven Cows. Is it any wonder that he broke his leg with such a name? Another was called "El Cid." The Cid; and still another—a real Irish racer, imported, jockey-boy and all, from England—was named "Gentleman." Turkey-Dunsard. They never trot, at the races in Peru; they run horses, with imported jockeys in full Derby costumes. Another splendid racer was named "Resus,"—literally

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, October 19, 1873.

RESTORATION OF CONFIDENCE.

It may be assumed that Confidence, which was so rudely shaken by the failure of Jay Cooke and the subsequent suspensions in various parts of the country, is now restored. But the confidence which now exists is of a more scrutinizing type than that which prevailed five weeks ago. Confidence is not restored in the Northern Pacific Railway on the Jay Cooke basis. It is not restored in a majority of the "enterprises" which led to the panic. It is not restored in Vanderbilt's watered stocks, or any other species of moonshine. People now have confidence that whatever is, is. During the panic, they seemed to believe that whatever is, isn't. The abundance and excellent character of the crops, and the unusual demand for them in foreign countries, have ballasted the reeling craft of Finance, and given us time to inquire rationally whether there is anything to be frightened about, and, if so, what it is.

It has been found that there is not so much property in the country as the credit system, which has been built up during the past ten or twelve years, calls for. This condition of things is the usual make-up of a financial crisis. There can be no real crisis without it. A currency panic, which is an altogether different affair, never lasts long or does much mischief. We had a financial crisis in 1857 which was disastrous and protracted in its consequences. There was not so much property in the country at that time as people supposed when they entered into their obligations. We had a currency panic in 1861 which was short-lived and inconvenient, but, on the whole, not disastrous. People had not contracted obligations much ahead of their means. The lesson of 1857 was too fresh in their recollections. They had been brought down to "hard pan," and they had not got away from it. Hence, when the Southern States revolted, and their bonds, upon which our currency was partly based, became valueless, we lost that much of our investment, but nothing more. The ingredients of a financial crisis did not then exist—therefore it did not come.

The panic is over, but the crisis is not. This is shown by the fact that the people have stopped running the banks, but the manufactories have not stopped discharging their hands, the railroads have not recovered their former volume of traffic, the Government is not able to pay its current expenses out of its current receipts, merchants are not doing the same business as before. Confidence has been restored to the extent of recognizing this fact, and acting upon it. While some persons are still hoarding greenbacks, the number is much less than it was two weeks ago; but we have begun to economize. The aggregate expenditures of the people have been curtailed hundreds of millions of dollars. Profligacy and waste have nearly ceased. Speculation has been brought up with a round turn, and exists now only in cases where desperate men are striving vainly to get back what they have lost. All this is a healthy process—the only process in fact which can bring us out of our difficulties. We have been spending too much, living too fast, betting too heavily on the future, investing our surplus too largely in the distance. We must now curtail expenses, cease discounting the future, and employ our capital in productive industry. Our investments in dissolving views like Northern Pacific will return to us in time, just as the investments in Chicago & Alton, Illinois Central, LaCrosse & Milwaukee, St. Paul & Fond du Lac, and a multitude of the best-paying roads in the country, which went by the board in 1857, returned to us after the country had grown up to them.

We repeat that confidence is now restored, but it is a rational confidence,—a confidence based upon facts, and not likely to be shaken again very soon. Recovery of business and full resumption of prosperity will be more speedy, we judge, than in former crises, because the resources of the country are greater in proportion to the outstanding liabilities. The room for economy and retrenchment is certainly more ample, and in applying this remedy—the only sure one the case admits of—each one must be his own physician.

CITY POLITICS.

There have been various movements during the last ten days for the selection of proper candidates for municipal offices. All these efforts, though made by different persons, have had for their common purpose the union of the respectable and tax-paying citizens against an organization which may threaten the peace and imperil the credit of the city. [illegible] we write, a conference between those opposed to Mr. Hesing's attempted combination of all the foreign-born citizens has been arranged, and from this, it is to be hoped, a common understanding may be reached, without which success is impossible.

The Hesing party claims to have the entire German, Irish, Scandinavian, French, and other foreign-born vote, besides all those interested in the liquor-traffic, of whatever nationality. If this claim were well founded (as it is not), there would be an end to the whole matter, and all that Mr. Hesing would have to do would be to get his party to the polls and elect all his candidates. The foreign-born vote of this city is about two-thirds of the whole. But Mr. Hesing cannot muster all of the Germans, and only a limited number of the Scandinavians. His following among the native-born citizens is an uncertain quantity, depending largely on the issue presented when the campaign is fully opened. The Irish are instinctively opposed to any union with the Germans, no matter what the object of that union may be. They have no personal or political sympathy with Mr. Hesing, whom they remember as an arbitrary, unscrupulous, and tyrannical enemy during the past eighteen years. They have no sympathy with any Sunday saloon movement. They are essentially and universally a church-going people; they are perhaps the only class of citizens who recognize and comply with it as an imperative duty, not to be shirked or evaded, to attend church on Sunday. They not only attend church themselves, but their families, down to the smallest child, attend church every Sunday in the year. The entire force of their religious instruction is against the use of liquor, and especially against any traffic therein on Sunday. Therefore, Mr. Hesing is reckoning without his host when he counts on any large Irish support. His chances are much better among the native-born population.

Now, it is an open question whether people whose personal, political, and religious feelings are opposed to Hesing and his party, will ultimately vote with that party or not. It is certain they will not vote with Hesing unless driven to do so by an intemperate or intolerant antagonism. The mass of the voters are not temperance people in the sense of favoring prohibitory laws or the legal enforcement of religious observances; and it is a question whether they shall be driven to the support of Hesing or allowed to unite in a common effort to elect men of personal integrity and fitness to administer the Government of the city, unembarrassed by a proscriptive platform. It would be far better, in view of the financial difficulties which oppress us, and are likely to continue through the winter, to kick all the platforms to the dogs, and unite in a good ticket to defeat the Hesing combination, which is only the gathering nucleus of a Chicago Tammany Ring, based upon foreign votes and public plunder. It is a serious question for those who are opposed to Mr. Hesing to decide whether they can overcome one form of intolerance by another. The Committee of Seventy have prepared a platform, which they insist shall be ratified by the public. It has the appearance at least of a religious crusade, and this appearance will count largely to their disadvantage at the polls. Other bodies of citizens have their peculiar views, which in turn are opposed by large numbers. It seems to us that this is no occasion for platforms at all, of any kind. The people of Chicago do not propose to inquire, at this election, by whom candidates have been nominated; but each voter proposes to vote for that candidate whose personal character and standing give the best assurance that he will be an honest and faithful public officer. Mr. Hesing arrays himself against the Sunday laws. These laws, until repealed, have to be enforced, and the question of their repeal or modification rests not with the Mayor, County Treasurer, and Probate Judge, but with the Aldermen elected in the several wards.

It seems to us that, if there be a desire to unite the opposition to Hesing upon one ticket, the course is a very plain one, and that is, the withdrawal of all platforms, of whatever kind, and the selection of candidates for Mayor of well-known citizens of honesty, integrity, and capacity, whose personal character alone will give assurance that they will administer the Municipal Government economically, execute the laws fairly and impartially, who will neither steal themselves nor permit others to do so; and who will seek to promote the general welfare of the city, and not their own personal aggrandizement.

THE PROTECTED CARPET-MILLS.

One of the first effects of the panic was the closing of a number of the carpet-mills of Philadelphia, and it is now announced that others will soon follow. From various parts of New England we have the fact that mills are shortening work, by either reducing the hours of labor, or closing the mills one, two, or three days each week. These all indicate that there is a general retrenchment of expenditure; that the public are forced to buy less, and to dispense with everything that can be spared from the ordinary economy of the household.

The manufacture of carpets in the United States is under the special patronage of the Government. In the first place, the carpet-makers are allowed to import their wools at a nominal rate of taxation. They are then protected from the competition of foreign-made carpets by taxes amounting to 75 per cent in currency. Every yard of carpet made in Philadelphia is protected from competition by that tax. The Government has entered into partnership with the carpet-manufacturers to tax the people. It collects for its own use the duties on the imported carpets, and allows its partners to collect them on the home-made article,—agreeing that the price shall not go below a certain figure. Under this stimulus the business has been overdone. The anxiety to share the extraordinary profits has led to over-production, and these mills for several years have found themselves with stocks of goods on hand far beyond the amount needed to meet the demand. These carpets are of the cheaper kind, such as the mass of the people purchase. The styles and patterns are changed almost every year. The unsold stocks at the end of each season have to be disposed of to make way for the new, and are generally sacrificed. What is therefore made with one hand by protection is lost by the other in a glut of the market. If the protection had never been granted at all, the manufacture of carpets would have grown more [illegible], perhaps, but more surely, and [illegible] would not [illegible] on its beam-ends.

The same is the experience of the woolen-mills which manufacture the coarser lines of goods. Protected by a tax of 80 to 120 per cent, they, too, produce more than they can sell, and, as in the case of the carpet-makers, any interruption to the demand leaves them with immense stocks of unsalable goods, which in the end must be sacrificed. The present panic, having lessened the demand for all articles whose use can be dispensed with, has left these two classes of manufacturers with large stocks of goods and no purchasers, compelling them to close their mills and discharge their hands. This serves to show the value of that "home market" which protection is supposed to furnish for the consumption of Western breadstuffs. The producers of breadstuffs are taxed from 78 to 100 per cent on their woolen goods and carpets in order to build up a home market of laborers who are supposed to buy the breadstuffs. But, at the first interruption of business, these protected establishments close their doors and discharge their operatives, leaving the home market without a cent of wages with which to purchase bread or anything else.

EXPORTATION OF BEEF.

The New York *Times* states that it has been found upon experiment that the exportation of live beeves to Europe will not pay at the present rate of freights on steamships. The Glasgow house which has attempted this trade has abandoned it, but it has not given up the idea of supplying the British market with fresh beef. It is now proposed to slaughter the beef, and transport the carcasses in vessels furnished with refrigerating-tanks.

The success of this business depends almost exclusively upon the character of the beef shipped. The English have an aversion to hard and stringy beef. The Texan beeves, or cattle fed on the Plains, will not suit the English market. It is assumed, however, that beeves from Central Illinois, Ohio, and Kentucky, fed three years on grass, and corn-fed one year, will meet the standard of good beef in England, and that they will furnish as good beef as any brought to the London market. The *Times* estimates that these beeves will dress on 62 pounds to the 100, leaving 38 for offal. The cost will be about $75 per head for steers that, when slaughtered and dressed, will weigh from 900 to 1,200 pounds. The "fifth quarter," which includes the horns, hoofs, hide, shank-bones, head, tongue, and entrails, are relied on as sufficient to pay the railroad freight and cost of slaughtering. At present, beef commands an unusually high price in England, because of the exclusion of beeves from the Baltic and from Lisbon because of disease. The present importation of beef into England from Ireland is so great that beef-raising has largely taked the place of hog-breeding, and the crop of Irish pork is lower than in previous years. Under these circumstances, it is anticipated that the supply of pork for the British Navy heretofore obtained from Ireland must be sought this year from the United States. The demand for mess beef will of course be increased by the ruling high prices of fresh beef in all the British markets. It is not improbable, therefore, that, in addition to the unusually large demand for breadstuffs, there will be also an increased demand for provisions. Should the exportation of fresh beef become permanent, then beef-raising in Illinois will receive a fresh impetus.

TAKING CARE OF THE SICK.

A paper was read before the Evangelical Alliance on the subject of "The Care of the Sick," prepared for the Conference by the Count Agenor de Gasparin, of Geneva, since deceased. It took the ground that there should be less of organization and more of free individual action in our charities, and illustrated this principle by a comparison of the Roman Catholic Sisters of Charity and the Protestant Deaconesses of Germany and Switzerland. Corporations and hospitals, he says, were the charities of the Middle Ages; and we have kept up these traditions of the Roman Church because they provide the most ready and comfortable disposition of the money we are ready to devote to the care of the sick, the poor, and the aged. The system is essentially selfish. The organization of Protestant Deaconesses is the opposite of this system. It is not in the nature of a secret association of exclusive membership and religious vows. It does not break up all social intercourse, but leaves those who choose to devote themselves to the work of charity the liberty of choosing their work according to their own judgment and adaptibility. At Lausanne, in Switzerland, there is a training-school for nurses, in which women of all ages and conditions serve an apprenticeship of eight months, after a preliminary examination establishing their fitness for the vocation, and then go out into the world well prepared for the line of duty they have chosen. Maidens, wives, and widows are equally permitted to enter the institution. Young ladies of good family and simple peasant-girls come together without adopting any common dress or sacrificing any personal preferences. They are described as a harmonious community, in which concert of action is promoted by the common and voluntary purpose of doing good directly, and not by proxy. When they graduate as expert nurses, they go where they are most needed. Those who have ample means of their own give their services gratuitously. Those who are poor accept their board and a small recompense from such as are able to pay, or from an association which pays for service rendered to those who are too poor to give even the small recompense required. Under this system, the scriptural charity of clothing the naked and visiting the sick is done literally, and not by the selfish misconstruction of furnishing the money to maintain corporations for the purpose. It is a substitution of individual or family care for cold, professional charity; and the system is working so well that it is being extended to all classes of the needy and helpless. In Belgium, the same practice is adopted for the charge of the insane. Instead of howling lunatic-asylums and cruel discipline, the insane are committed to certain villages, and distributed among the various families, who receive a recompense for the charge put upon them.

There is an institution of Deaconesses at a little place, not mentioned in Count Gasparin's paper, called Kaiserswerth, not far from Dusseldorf, in Germany. It has a beautiful location on the Rhine, and is known as the Mother-House. It is a sort of retreat for the Deaconesses who have become exhausted by their work or laid low with disease. In their day of active service, the Deaconesses go from city to city, wherever they may be called, confronting vice and misery, and watching by the sick and the dying. They are under more of the restraints of conventual discipline while thus employed. Their work is one of love rather than constrained duty. But they can always look forward to the assurance that, when their energies are exhausted, they will have in turn a comfortable home and good care in sickness or old age. Societies of Deaconesses have been started in England during the last thirty years, but they have made the mistake of imitating the Roman Sisterhoods rather than the German Protestant Associations. They have attached themselves to the Anglican Church, taken monastic vows, shut themselves out from the world, and imitated generally the corporation principle. We have already pointed out how the German Deaconesses have avoided these traditions. They are attached to the Church, in one sense, but they may belong to any of the forms of the Reformed German Church which prevail in the country or city where they reside. The Anglican Sisterhood, on the other hand, have become more or less identified with Ritualism, and the various orders that have been established have the same conventual, exclusive, and mysterious organization as the Catholic Sisterhoods. The result is attested in England that their sphere of usefulness is confined and their good works limited by these characteristics. The efforts that have been made so far in this country at the establishment of Protestant Sisterhoods have been in imitation of the English orders. The system of organization and work adopted by the German Deaconesses is undoubtedly better adapted to the Protestant religion and the general character of American institutions.

DALMATIAN CUSTOMS IN CALIFORNIA.

In the interior of California there is a Sclavonian colony, which consists mostly of emigrants from Austrian Dalmatia. Among the other mediæval customs which this community has imported into a civilized country (at least civilized by contrast) is one which concedes to a disappointed lover the right to abduct the woman on whom he has placed his affections, in case she will not consent to marry him, or to kill her if the attempt at abduction proves a failure. As a result of this preservation of the traditions of the Dark Ages, a tragic story has just been brought to light, extending over two years, and already responsible for three human lives. In 1871, a young lady named McDaniels went to visit relatives at Cherokee Flat, where she met a Servian emigrant named Sharksovich, who had formerly worked for her father, and had been dismissed on account of his disagreeable attentions to her. The friends she was visiting knew nothing of this, and, restrained by motives of modesty, she did not inform them of it. Sharksovich took advantage of her reticence to renew his importunities on every occasion when he found Miss McDaniels alone. He pressed his suit with all the fervor of his barbarian nature and traditions, mingling threats with entreaties. At last, he swore by his blood and his tribe that he would kill her the next night at a party which was to be given at a neighboring ranch, if she did not consent to become his wife. Alarmed at this, Miss McDaniels took one of the young ladies of the house into her confidence to the extent of admitting that Sharksovich was pressing his love upon her, begging at the same time that the young lady would not leave her alone. This was promised, and the next evening they went together to the party. As they were preparing to go home, Sharksovich, who had been watching his opportunity, rushed upon Miss McDaniels, and stabbed her to death. He then proclaimed his name, gloated over the deed, and made his escape before the appalled spectators could gather their wits together. The next morning, a party of ranchmen was organized to pursue him. He was found in an out-of-the-way cabin, where he had concealed himself. As the pursuing party came up, he shot himself, with a fiendish shout of exultation over his crime. The incensed ranchmen set fire to the cabin and threw his dead body among the flames. Here ends the first chapter.

The sequel is equally bloody and appalling. A short time after, a writer in the San Francisco *Chronicle* exposed the barbarous custom of the Sclavonian colony, which led Sharksovitch, or "Austrian George," as he was called, to murder the woman who could not respond to his affections, and charged that, if he had reached his tribe, they would have defended him to the last man. This exposure incensed the colony, and they laid it at the door of a Sclavonian merchant of San Francisco named Marchelli. They declared the national vendetta against this man, and one of the tribe named Ross was chosen as the instruments of their vengeance. He was true to his murderous trust, and, in March last, he came upon Marchelli in Montgomery street, San Francisco, and shot him down. When arrested, Ross declared that he had done the deed for his race, and not from any personal enmity, and that he was willing to die for having duly punished a traitor. The murderer has recently been arraigned for trial in San Francisco County. It is said that, although that portion of Dalmatia from which these barbarians come is now under Austrian dominion, the Austrian Governor has thus far been unable to obliterate their murderous traditions in unprocessful love-affairs. We hope that the Government of California will develop a greater executive force, so far as the Dalmatians are under its jurisdiction. The customs are little worse than the horrid revelations made not long since of the Chinese secret society in San Francisco, and they are of a character to justify the most summary and effectual means that can be discovered for suppressing them or the people who abide by them.

PROF. TYNDALL'S PRAYER-GAUGE.

Orthodox Christians who have been at all disturbed by the prayer-test suggested some time ago by Prof. Tyndal may find a good deal of comfort in an article published in the September number of *Fraser's Magazine*, in which Leonard Woolsey Bacon examines the relations of Prayer and Natural Law from a theological point of view, and makes the strongest statement of the orthodox estimate of prayer that has yet been brought forward to controvert Tyndall's position. He takes the familiar incident of the nunnery young priest who climbed the Alps to "bless the mountains" for the purpose of averting the inundation after, as Tyndall maintains, all the causes that could lead to the dreaded event had a fixed place in the system of natural law. Mr. Bacon suggests several escapes that will commend themselves to Christian minds. There is the hypothesis of a miracle, which, he claims, is conceivable alike to religion, philosophy, and science, though probable to none. There may be an answer to the prayer through the agency of human wills, such as the application of science, or the engineering art. There is also the hypothesis of a Divine intervention. But Mr. Bacon is willing to take up a more difficult problem than any which Prof. Tyndall has suggested,—one in which the matter of the prayer is already decided and past, though the decision is not yet known to the petitioner. In the consideration of so extreme a case as this, he makes an ingenious argument to show that prayer is still proper, commendable, and perhaps necessary.

The case suggested is one of actual occurrence. When traveling in Mesopotamia some twenty years ago, Mr. Bacon met two American clergymen. At Diarbekr, on the Tigris, one of these gentlemen received a letter from Shanghai, in China, several months before, announcing that his brother was at that time lying dangerously ill of typhus fever. The question then arose whether it would be right to pray for the sick man's recovery. It was decided that it would not be right, as the prayer would be for resurrection and not for recovery, for the invalid must have either recovered long since, in which case prayer would be superfluous, or died, in which case it would be useless. Mr. Bacon thinks that the decision was wrong, and illustrates his view of the matter by a parable. A gentleman who had two sons at school promised them gifts at Christmas on condition that they would write to him one week before to remind him of his promise. Soon after, he removed his residence so far away that a letter dated a week before Christmas could not possibly reach him. The sons knew this. Nevertheless, the elder wrote the letter, according to agreement, while the younger pooh-poohed the waste of time, and went off to play. When Christmas Day came, the elder son received a package containing his father's present, but none came for the younger. The way it happened was this: The father understood that the letters could not reach him in time, but, knowing the different characteristics of his two sons, he said to himself that the elder would be sure to write when the time came around, but that the other would neglect it. He therefore started off the elder son's present in time to reach him by Christmas Day, but sent nothing to the younger. His judgment proved to be correct. The analogy is obvious. If a parent, having only a conjectural foreknowledge of a son's free acts, may forecast approximately what that son will do in a certain emergency, then the Father of all, having an infallible foreknowledge of what His children will do, may certainly outline events with reference thereto, and always correctly. The prayer of a man on one side of the world for the recovery of a brother who was taken sick of typhus fever six months before, on the other side, was therefore proper if it was a natural prompting of his intuition. It was not a petition for a chemical change in the ink of the letter bringing him information of death or recovery, but a prayer that the plans of the Father might include the preservation of his brother's life. Mr. Bacon holds that the idea of prayer contemplates a moral and spiritual system of the universe, to which all things must be subordinated at least equally with their subordination to natural laws. This is not necessarily in conflict with any position advanced by Prof. Tyndall.

Musical Notes.

M. Thalberg has been embalmed, by order of his widow, and is preserved in her salon.

Offenbach's latest opera-bouffe is called "La Jolie Parfumeuse."

The Vascolins sisters, whose concerts throughout the Provinces have been the theme of much editorial praise, are at present under the musical supervision of Signor Muzio.

The Abbe Liszt has just put the finishing touch to a third oratorio, "St. Stanislaus," and now intends compiling a new book of instruction for young pianists.

Herr Joseph Forster has composed, for the Opera Comique in Venice, a romantic comic opera called "Rosa," the Queen's Pilgrimage, in which Miss Minnie Hauck will be the prima donna.

The Kellogg English Opera Company has met with great success in Philadelphia. The troupe opened there on Monday night last, Miss Kellogg appearing in "Faust."

Miss Fanny Davenport's very sweet, cultivated, and quite powerful soprano voice, says the Philadelphia *Press*, should not be so carefully concealed by this young lady. It is a gift of which she should not fail to make more frequent use. Her sister Blanche, still studying in Europe, promises soon to add lustre to the operatic stage.

During one of the recitals to be had Friday night's performance of "Faust" at the Academy of Music, New York, a bouquet was flung from one of the upper proscenium boxes to Mme. Nilsson. It came whirling through the air like a bomb-shell, and [illegible] the diva to start with a look of alarm. M. Victor Capoul, who had led out the cantatrice, caught the flowers "on the fly" with his left hand. The round of applause which greeted this feat suggested to a cynic that a good catcher had been lost to the world of base ball when M. Capoul became a singer.

The Liederkranz Society of Louisville will render thirty different operas in that city during the next three months. They will give opera on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, and a sacred concert Sunday nights. The troupe consists of the following artists: Miss Anna Jaeger, from the Royal Theatre at Stuttgart, prima donna soprano; Miss Josephine Orr Frankenberg, from the Ducal Theatre of Brunswick, prima donna; Miss Sophie Dumba, prima donna contralto; Miss M. Fehrnstorn; Mr. Carl Beets, from the Court Theatre of Sterlitz, tenor; Mr. Julius Hermann, tenor; Mr. Fred. Lafontaine, from the Imperial Theatre of Vienna, baritone; Mr. Adolph Francsch, from the Royal Theatre of Cassel, basso; Mr. Kroener, basso. With a grand chorus and orchestra, consisting of fifty persons. The highest price of admission is 75 cents. A repertoire of thirty operas in one season of three months is the most extensive yet heard of.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Times* writes, Oct. 1: M. Strakosch will open at the Italiens on the 7th of October, beginning with "Don Pasquale." He has taken this theatre on a lease for seven years, and with a subvention of 100,000 francs a year. But the best part of the speculation is the engagement of Patti and Nilsson for, though the latter is bound to Max, it is "all in the family." I am told that Mr. Strakosch received 250,000 francs damages for releasing Patti to sing this winter at St. Petersburg, and from the manner the arrangements are made for several years in advance, I am confident that Strakosch will have a success—not this year, nor perhaps next, in the course of three or four years. Of course I speak of a financial success, for in a musical way probably no impresario is so uniformly successful in Paris. I met La Patti on Sunday, riding with M. De Caux beside the lake of the Bois De Boulogne, and she looked in charming health, and very happy. She left yesterday for Vienna, and will go thence to Russia.

Japanese Morals.

The Japanese, like the Chinese, make no distinction between moral and mental science and very little between ethics and etiquette. To lose education is morals. A cultured man is, in their view, of necessity a moral man. They say it is not polite to lie, to cheat, to be angry, etc.; One of the new things under the sun is the difference between the intellectual and moral character of a man, as taught in Christian ethics. In their theoretical system and in popular practice the virtues most exalted and sought are self-restraint, freedom from anger and from slander, obedience, respect to superiors, and patriotism. Truth, chastity, and the positive virtues so prominent in the Christian code are subordinate or absent. To be a polite impolite is far worse than to tell a lie. For a man to lose his temper is much worse than to commit fornication. The greatest stumbling-block against the advance of Christianity in Japan is not that most of the unmarried foreigners have native concubines, but that so many of them act the part of the bully, habitually lose their temper, and have no regard for the feelings of the natives. The rude, ill-tempered, and impolite missionary, whatever be his qualifications, can never hope to have permanent influence or success among the Japanese. The contact of the natives with the foreigners in Japan has already produced some highly developed specimens of the boor. We can bear witness that when the naive of Japan is spoiled he becomes hateful a human being as can be produced by the mixture of the worst qualities of two races.—*New York Independent*.

Protective co-operation has assumed a new form, which the Boston *Courier* sums up in this shape: "Certain actresses connected with the Paris theatres have lately been forced to give up many valuable presents received from their 'protectors,' the latter having become either bankrupts or defaulters, and having also neglected to pay for the jewelry with which they won the hearts of the fair devotees of Thalia. In consequence of the frequency of this contretemps, the ladies of the profession have unanimously agreed to accept no gifts from their adorers unless they are accompanied by receipted bills."

JEWELRY.

Ornaments in Coral, Turquoise, Cameo, Onyx, Pearls, and Diamonds.

Lenten Crosses — French-Enamel Watches—Russia-Leather Work.

Bronzes, Table-Ware, Clocks, &c.

There is no place, perhaps, where the fashionable woman, the woman who loves beautiful things for the pleasure they afford just to look at them, or the housekeeper with a full purse, can find so much to attract as at a large jeweler's.

Starting first with the woman of fashion, here she finds everything to complete her toilettes in the way of ornament, from the costliest diamonds to the simplest Roman gold. There are, for demi-toilette, ear-rings which are shaped like balls, dotted all over with turquoise in raised settings. They are simple, unique, and very pretty, and can be bought for $37.

CORALS

do not seem to be in so much demand; but, like certain lines of dry goods, they are staple,—always in good taste; and the lady who can only afford one set of ornaments can always safely buy a set of corals without fear of their ever looking out of place. They vary in price, somewhat dependant upon the shades of color, but principally in reference to the carving. From the simplest forms, they are elaborated to perfect studies of artistic carving and design. The latter are very frail, however, and require the most careful handling and wear, and, unfortunately, they lose their polish from use. Still, fine coral will answer to wear at almost any time, having the elasticity of purpose which is the chief recommendation of black silk for dress-goods.

BRACELETS

broad bands of Roman gold are still shown, though exquisite designs in jeweled bees, butterflies, and flowers are worn to fasten velvet bands at the wrist, and also higher up on the arm. Beautiful stone cameos, each delicate line cut with the most exquisite perfection, are worth about $200 a set, consisting of a brooch, which can be used as a neck-ornament, and ear-rings.

For Lent, when sackcloth and ashes will be in order, and when all of us will, or should, be saying *Mea culpa, mea maxima culpa*, all the time believing that it is our neighbor who is so very bad, not ourself,

A CROSS

worth $140 will be quite the appropriate thing. It will serve to show that the sackcloth is not a financial necessity, but the more fashionable garment of humiliation. This little article, which is intended to [illegible] this ray of light to the questioning observer, is of onyx, beautifully mounted with a vine of gold leaves and flowers, which are pointed with diamonds,—a brilliant means of dispelling any doubts as to the real position of the penitent. This will be properly accompanied by a long chain called the Royal-guard. It is a combination of the two chains which have been known under those names, and can be used in its combined form, or detached to make the two different ones.

For full reception dress, a

SET OF ONYX,

consisting of bracelet, pin, and rings, beautifully ornamented with diamonds and pearls, may be bought for $2,000. Of course, a few such sets are quite necessary to any lady of real fashion; while any lady without the real fashion, would no doubt be satisfied with one such set, or could possibly live out her allotted time without anything half as expensive. They are things of beauty in themselves, and so we suppose must be a joy forever. The principal stones are large, pear-shaped pearls, and these are surrounded by fine diamonds. Not too much money for such beauty. And, if the Rothschilds, or any of her American cousins, wants them. To these might be added an ornament for the neck, shield-shaped, made of Roman gold and also set with pearls and diamonds, and valued at $600. A poorer cousin Rothschild might be content with a less showy affair, a flower in turquoise with a diamond heart, and only $85.

A VEIL-PIN

of gold, representing a small whip, can be obtained for $15, and might be easily removed by any dexterous hand in crowded thoroughfares. In a question of conscience, then, whether such a temptation ought to be placed within such easy reach of the light-fingered gentry, and we have not the slightest doubt but those who cannot afford it, or perhaps we might say, who can neither pay for it nor get it on credit, will virtuously refrain from thus tempting the weak and erring.

A WATCH OF FRENCH ENAMEL,

beautifully made, and with a small opening in the outer cover, showing a portion of the dial and a second set of hour-denominations, after the pattern of fine chronometers, would be an acceptable present to any young lady; and any person with a philopena present to make, and $200 cash that was a trouble to him, might try [illegible]. We feel entirely remark that, except in the fact of its being a watch, it did not bear the slightest resemblance to Capt. Cuttle's. We fancy we hear some spiteful old bachelor, or some self-sufficient young man remark: "Well, in regard to keeping time, it no doubt would resemble that venerable timepiece before long, if it was carried by a woman."

WE NEVER SAW BUT ONE MAN

who did not consider the fact that he wound his watch every night at a certain hour as being equivalent to all the good works which are considered essential to the obtaining of a happy state of future existence. Our one man who forgot that the chief duty of man was to wind his watch at a stated hour was a traveler on one of the steamers that cross the Sound and convey passengers from New York Bostonwards. Sitting on the upper deck, surrounded by a crowd of people, he—a large man, a handsome, portly man—asked a stranger the time, at the same moment drawing out his watch, taking the key from his right-hand vest-pocket and proceeding to wind up the article in question. His query was answered by a cool, precise person, who would wind his watch at the proper moment if his wife was dying, and would try to do it if he was at the last gasp himself. This man remarked, with a pitying severity of tone, "Watch run down, I s'pose." "No," answered the other, "but I wind it up and set it."

WHENEVER A TRAVELER

The disgust pictured on that precise man's countenance was reflected on that of every other man in the crowd, and a few of the women; but the majority of the latter, we feel sure, would have liked to embrace him, and would doubtless only restrained by a sense of propriety. Wherever he is, may he always have a watch to wind whenever he thinks of it.

Solitaire buttons for the bosom do not find the favor here which has been accorded them elsewhere, and pendant ear-rings still seem to be preferred.

TO CONTAIN ALL THESE GEMS,

besides the numerous leather-cases, may be bought a fine dark Russia-leather jewel-case, thoroughly lined with satin, with trays divided into compartments, and the cover finished with an exquisite design in inlaid pearl, beautifully painted. Price only $100. To accompany this is another necessary article for the dressing-table, a fine case of Russia-leather, fitted up with hand-glass, brushes and combs, with ivory backs carved in floral designs, for which Miss Millionaire need only pay $225. A desk of finely-polished French walnut, with heavy brass mountings in the antique style, and filled with all necessary articles for writing the tenderest billet-doux, will be another useful and ornamental piece of bric-a-brac, and will only require another $100.

These are a few of the desirable articles for a woman of fashion. For the lover of other beautiful things, there are exquisite statuettes and the finest of

BRONZES.

For the latter American taste still requires culture, for very few real bronzes are sold, at least in Chicago, compared with the imitations. The latter cannot be detected in color from the simon-pure; but, to the cultivated eye, they are as crude almost as a rudely-hewn statue compared with the fine chiseling of some master-hand. And yet these [illegible] being finished with delicate touches after they have been removed from the moulds. There is a very great difference in the weight, also.

Beautiful pictures, painted on ivory, of which Raphael's Cherubs, the Mater Dolorosa, and Beatrice Cenci, seem to be the favorite subjects please the worshiper of esthetic taste.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

the supply is almost inexhaustible; and, though silver has been greatly superseded by plated ware, still to one who can afford it, there is something very tempting in the ring of the real metal. First, there are the epergnes for the center of the table. The designs are exquisite; and the cheapest, as [illegible] is for oxydized silver. They are purchasable at rates ranging from $500 to $5,000. For the latter price a very handsome ornament is obtainable, and, when filled with fruit and flowers, would be very pleasing to the eye. Nut-dishes, with the dropping fruit, a tiny squirrel perched upon each handle, with the accompanying spoon and picks, are a trifle to be desired by a well-regulated mind. A grape-dish, beautiful in form and Æsopian in design, portrays the tolerably well-known fable of the fox and grapes. It would be safe to fill it with the finest black Hamburgs, however, as far as that special fox was concerned. A dish for cracked ice, looking like a fragment of Polar production, with tongs to lift the cooling morsels, will also tempt the purchaser of fine goods. Individual salt and butter-dishes also prevail in the precious metal, but are not as beautiful in our eyes as those of fine crystal in frames of gold. Ice-cream dishes with tiny spoons, and the same little implements for stirring after-dinner coffee, are specially attractive.

NAPKIN-RINGS

are of all shapes and sizes,—round, oval, mounted on feet, in pairs, in sets, and singly. The prettiest were wreaths of flowers in oxydized silver, tied with a knot of ribbon, the ends of which acted as feet to keep them from rolling. A very unnatural production, no doubt, since Eastlake would say, as nothing more absurd than a wreath held erect by the ribbon that fastened it could be imagined. Quite right, we admit, but this is fairy-work, and, though not of the same kind, still recalls those lines from Scott:

It was as if some fairy's hand
'Twixt poplars straight the osier-wand
In many a freakish knot had twined,
Then framed a spell when the work was done,
And changed the willow-wreath to stone.

In fact, all this delicate silverware looks like fairy-work, and we cannot but admire the artistic thought that has created it, and the artistic workmanship that has materialized the idea.

Somewhat more prosaic and suggestive of good dinners are the

KNIVES AND FORKS.

With carved ivory-handles, a set of meat-carvers, game-carvers, steel, and two dozen rank and file, may be bought for $50. The large knives and forks bristle with four projecting points each, which make knife-rests unnecessary, as these prevent them, when soiled, from touching the table-cloth. A set with plain handles may be bought for $35; but, to the fair dame who can afford it, a set with pearl handles, at $100, if kept with care to prevent their falling and breaking, will be preferred. Pearl does not discolor like ivory, and so gives better satisfaction when such expensive cutlery is to be bought. These all have the finest of steel blades, guiltless of plating,—silver blades with pearl handles being added for fruit-knives.

A visit to some large importer of fine china and glass would, of course, be next in order; for only the most delicate porcelain and purest crystal would be in keeping with such articles as we have described. These must be left for another time, however; but, before we leave the jeweler's, we must not forget to mention

THE CLOCKS

of all descriptions, from the one of plain, polished black marble, surmounted by a sphinx, to the most elaborately-carved bronze and the more pretentious but less pleasing gilt. The first, with urn to match, for side-ornaments, suggestive of the ancient receptacles for the ashes of the beloved dead, would be in good taste for a smoking-room. Even the masculine farmer could ponder on that 41 conundrum of the puzzler of the desert, [illegible], as he gracefully leaned against a corner of the mantel-piece, depositing the ashes of his vanishing cigar. A traveling clock, [illegible] can be struck like a repeater, was very handsome, but struck us as being rather heavy for ordinary use; but then our tastes are simple. A "Regulator, worth $200 or $300, we should think small enough, and much more easily carried, while for trials and hot [illegible] slow-going market clock, a man with empty pockets and various duty he had [illegible] go off for a day or two. We think we shall decline the clock, unless some one insists upon giving us one.

We had nearly forgotten one article which nearly all our lady-friends would

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A Clear Case of Clerical Starvation in West Chicago.

Union of the American Reformed and Jefferson Park Churches.

Alumni Association of the Chicago Theological Seminary.

Interesting Extracts from the Local Religious Press.

How the Interior "Scooped" the Presbyterian Association of Ministers.

Personal Paragraphs—General Notes—Services To-Day.

Whenever a writer now-a-days seeks to contrast the relative cash values of a finished education in the Old and New Worlds, the invariable example of Old World non-appreciation of cultivated talent is the Oxford graduate curate struggling against the Fates with an annual stipend of £50. How he gets along with his salary of somewhat less than a pound sterling a week, managing to satisfy the natural cravings of appetite and to obey the inexorable fiat which requires him ever to appear clad in a suit of as unimpeachably clerical cut as that of his Bishop, who enjoys an income of £5,000, is a mystery that can only be fathomed by reading one of those interesting works which set forth how the author raised a family of thirteen on a dollar a week, and laid up money in a Franklin Savings Bank against a rainy day. Should one of these works not be near at hand, perhaps the next best thing to a Chicago inquirer could do would be to make a call upon the incumbents of one of our West Side Episcopalian churches. That he would prove able to give an inquirer a wholesome lesson in domestic economy, the following incident, in relating which names are avoided, will prove: On a recent Sunday, said West Side Episcopalian minister went through the morning service as usual, though it was noticed by many of the congregation that he lacked his usual fervor and earnestness. When it grew near the time for the reading of the sermon it was apparent that the reverend gentleman was suffering from a cause unknown to his congregation. The text of the homily was read, and at this functionary [illegible] the sermon broke down. He announced the cause of his doing so. He had not been to market the day before, for the simple reason that he had had no money to go there with, and the most sympathizing of parishioners will admit that, even for a man whose calling is supposed to fit him for trials and self-abnegation, a trip to an overflowing market can be anything but pleasant for a man with empty pockets. At dinner the previous day he had sat down to a meal of bread and butter and tea. His breakfast that morning had proved hardly so luxurious. Whether, after the morning service was over, he returned home, there would be no dinner at all awaiting him he did not know. It was a case of clerical starvation. The minister closed his book, and the congregation rose in their seats and departed, sermonless, it having been shown plain to them that their pastor could not supply them with spiritual food when they had so shamefully neglected to give to the wherewithal to obtain physical sustenance.

UNION OF THE AMERICAN REFORMED AND JEFFERSON PARK CHURCHES.

The negotiations which have been in progress between the American Reformed Church and the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, of this city, have been brought to a termination entirely satisfactory to all parties concerned. Last week the following communication was sent to the Session and Trustees of the Jefferson Park Church:

DEAR FRIENDS: A Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed Church, in the United States, at a meeting of the General synod representing the denomination in the East have, with great liberality and unanimity, determined to assist our church in meeting, from its present financial embarrassment, and to provide for the final entire liquidation of our debt. Therefore, in the constancy of the American Reformed Church, in behalf of the members of the church and congregation, do now most cordially invite the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church to unite with us in church work and work, according to the general features of the plan proposed, in all matters relating to the future consolidation of the churches to future negotiation. Believing that thereby a more efficient work for the Master can be accomplished, and the mutual welfare of our churches be promoted, we cheerfully and heartily extend this invitation. In behalf of consistory. U. D. GUILICK, President.

The invitation was as cordially accepted as it had been extended, and on last Sabbath the first united services were held in the beautiful edifice of the American Reformed Church. The following is the basis upon which this present union is effected:

First—The church shall be known as the American Reformed and Jefferson Park Church.

Second—The Consistory and Session shall jointly have the oversight of the affairs of the united church.

Third—New members shall be admitted into either church as they may prefer.

Fourth—All collections for church Boards shall be equally divided.

Fifth—The Sabbath-schools shall be united under one Superintendent chosen by the school.

Sixth—Each church maintains its own legal existence and connection with the denomination to which it belongs.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

With the harmony and unity with which this relation is formed, the kindly spirit manifest, and the freedom from all financial burdens, this united church has before it a promising future. The friends of the Reformed Church now rallying to its support with real enthusiasm, and those of the Jefferson Park Church with equal zeal in united effort, will cause it to take a prominent position among our churches, and a few years will witness it one of the strongest and most influential in the city.

Among the prominent members of sis church are the following: John Dillingham, George T. Van Arsdale, P. R. Westfall, William Todd, Edward Walters, Chas. Griggs, Charles T. Blake, John Onderdonk, John Creighton, Thaddis King, Dr. Joseph F. Hoag, Henry Templeton, John Henry, Hugh Watt, William J. Hanna, William Nichols, W. G. Holmes, Thomas Templeton, and others. The pastor, the Rev. U. D. Gulick, is a young man, of pleasing address, deep piety, and filled with a desire to do good. He is much beloved by all, and the success of the united congregations upon him has been a wise one.

CHICAGO THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

The Alumni Institute of the Chicago Congregational Theological Seminary will meet to-morrow evening at 7:30, at which time a sermon is expected from the Rev. N. A. Millard, on the "Relation of Christianity to Social Progress." This Seminary now numbers 153 graduates, who are laboring in twenty-one States and Territories, and in eight different foreign countries. The first class graduated in 1859, and consisted of five persons. It is expected that the present meeting will be largely attended and the exercises very interesting. The sessions will continue from to-morrow evening until Friday, closing at 7:30 p. m. on that day. The programme of exercises will be as follows:

Tuesday—At 9:30 a. m., prayer and conference; 2 p. m., criticism, Prof. Fisk presiding; 16—11, discussion, "What is the true doctrine of the Second Advent?" opened by George E. Ladd, Prof. Boardman presiding; 7:30 p. m., lecture by Joseph Haven, D. D.

Wednesday—At 9:30 a. m. Prayer and Experience Meeting, the Rev. R. M. Daniels presiding; 10 to 11, discussion "Insanity, as It Isted to Morals," opened by Dexter D. Hill; 11 to 12, discussion, "Is the Power of the People Over the People Waning?" opened by A. F. Sherrill, Prof. Hyde presiding; 7:30 p. m., discussion, "Liberality and Liberalism," opened by Charles Richards, Prof. Fiske presiding.

Thursday—9:30 a. m. to 12 Prayer and Conference; 2 to 15 Discussion, "What is the Measure of a Minister's Responsibility for the Conversion of Souls?" opened by Thomas Gillespie, Prof. Hyde presiding; 15—21, "Review of Li ership and Dogma" (Arnold) by G. W. Fay; 21—42 question, "What is the Basis of Church Fellowship?" Answered by C. N. Sanders, George M. Landon, Hanford Towle, and R. T. Hooker, Prof. Fiske presiding; 7:30 p. m., address by Prof. Joel Edwards.

Friday—9:30 a. m., prayer and conference; 9—11, Knight Literature; 11—12, lecture, "Is a Minister one of the People or one of a Class?" opened by E. Lathrop, Prof. Hyde presiding; 7:30 p. m., selected Reading by Prof. Booth; closing exercises.

The meetings of the Association during the past years have been of much interest and great profit to the members attending. By a special arrangement and the proper application, others than the Alumni of the Seminary may become members of the organization. This enlarges the numbers and increases the general interest. The officers of the Association at present are, President—the Rev. Charles A. Towle, of Sandwich; Secretary, the Rev. A. R. Thain, of Turner Junction.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Advance*, with a commendable spirit, has issued an "Evangelical Alliance Supplement" of eight pages, which, in addition to the proceedings, contains the likenesses of thirteen of the sage divines in attendance. The names of the clergy destined to this kind of immortality are Charles Hodge, Henry Ward Beecher, Bishop Simpson, Theodore D. Woolsey, William Plummer, M. B. Anderson, Noah Porter, William A. Muhlenberg, Richard Storrs, Nathan Bishop, Richard Newton, W. H. Allen, and W. H. Campbell. For the most part, the pictures are good representations. The editorial comments are upon the Alliance, and "Learning from the Enemy." In the latter it is stated:

Anger opens the mouth wonderfully, and specially inspires frankness of communication. An angry friend may, therefore, repeat in ten minutes the faults, real and imaginary, of a friend of ten years, or which he has heard others attribute to us during that time. Ah, it would be very unwise to reject those disclosures, because made in an angry spirit. Angry men may tell the truth. A downright enemy often does this, in order to injure our feelings or to mar our prospects. How foolish it would be to assume that his accessory words are untrue. Better were it to stereotype our life, interposed for careful scrutiny; for it may be, that God is thus giving us a valuable opportunity to gain self-knowledge.

The entire editorial page of the *Standard* is given to the proceedings of the World's Evangelical Alliance, which is not say too much space for that great meeting. Otherwise the paper is given to the accounts of various Baptist Associations, which are now in session all over the land.

The editor of the *Advocate* is still off among the Conferences, but the paper is prolific in news. A call is made for the Church to wake up and organize for a new campaign. After a survey of thirty-one conferences, the call proceeds:

Let us start right. Therefore, while solicitude may respect finances, new churches, new parsonages, good congregations, harmonious conferences, good church music, and a well-disciplined membership, let us organize the year at the victory point by putting the emphasis where God does. The Church is to save souls. Why not begin with the Church Militant, by way of a dilapidated temple, of even Church dimensions, beseech God to begin a thorough reformation in all things by pouring out His Spirit on saints and sinners? A few days since a pious preacher, in a prayer, thought quietly that if ruin does overrun the markets and the Church's treasury, more than full compensation will surely come out of the almost inevitable turning to God that always follows. Is not this a reasonable answer men? Do broken banks persuade God? Do freshly made paupers exclusively make up Immanuel's army?

The other topics treated editorially are the "Beneficent Hindrance" and "The Issue in France." The proceedings of the Alliance occupy only two columns.

The *Western Catholic* editorially discusses the "Alliance Farce," "Old Catholics, No Catholics," "Will We Have a State Church, and What Will It Be?" "The Irish Race and Irish People," and "Liberalism in New Mexico." The remarks about the Old Catholics close as follows:

When we see the "Old Catholics" making common cause with Episcopalians, we cannot help remembering the Latin proverb: *Simia quam similima facetissima imitatrix.* In colloquial English it means that birds of a feather flock together. The plumage of the "Old Catholic" is identical with that of all birds of the Reformation. They are the same birds that were driven from the flock of Christ. Every age produces a new sect of heretics; we have in the "Old Catholics" the swarm that will infest our era. They are neither numerous nor powerful, but they will do all the mischief they can. Their first substitute them be broken to the ground. Their first substitute them be broken to complete and thorough. Sin's consent to the opposition of the Church of Christ, whereof up in made to feel the power of Him who has "power over all flesh." What Cæsar planned and Bonaparte attempted, must yet be executed—the conquest of the Monk of Europe. Barbarism has failed, Infidelity has failed, that heroism may cease and religion prevail. The future triumph of the Latins will be the triumph of the Church.

The *Interior* devotes, editorially, four more columns to "Inspiration," under the caption, "In Conclusion." Considerable space is given to the Alliance work, on which the following comment is made:

Very little that was of an unsatisfactory nature occurred during the progress of the meetings of the Alliance. The most noticeable was a protest signed by seventy foreign delegates against the recognition of the Old Catholics. This is a very easily-determined issue. Any doctrinal basis of the Alliance will be fatal next week. All who accept that basis are entitled to recognition as evangelical. The Old Catholics accept it, and were clearly entitled to the recognition which they so cordially received. The only other point of serious disagreement is really beyond the sale of the Alliance, and is one of discipline in the Episcopal Church. A certain Bishop Cummins, who has made a bad record against the Dean of Canterbury for communing with the members of the Alliance, Dr. Freemantle, of London, and Bishop Cummings, of Kentucky, communed with the Archbishop. It is not probable that the American brother will be cited to answer for this charitable escapade, but the Church of England will probably not thank the zealous Tozer for his lashing proclivities.

THE PRESBYTERIAN ASSOCIATION OF MINISTERS "SCOOPED" BY THE "INTERIOR."

Our religious contemporary, the *Interior*, acted in almost the manner of the flesh in a recent issue. It is as follows: That paper has for many weeks, it seems, been writing long editorials to show that the imprecatory Psalms of David are a good and healthy part of Gospel terminology. The ministers' meeting took up the inquiry, and four prominent clergymen labored hard to show that these Psalms belonged to only a former age when the Hebrews built up their Church by war. Three other brethren thought those curses might be only a prophecy of God's wrath. Two had no opinion, while one most distinguished brother from the West Side said there were many things in the Bible which he never expected to understand. He gave the riddle up. Out came the *Interior* with a note, proudly remarking that the ministers' meeting was a "unit" upon the Psalm question, all agreeing that between the imprecatory Psalms of David and the sermons of Christ there is most perfect harmony. As the *Interior* is published at St. Louis and Chicago, this report was fine indorsement of its editorials, and must have carried great comfort to the editorial heart. The next issue of publication. In politics this method is called "the manufacture of public sentiment," in reporters' dialect, such a march upon a whole crowd is called "scooping;" the Bible-name of the action is dirgeant.

DEDICATORY.

Four thousand persons were in attendance at the dedication of St. Michael's Church last Sunday. The ceremonies were performed by the Rev. Bishop Foley. Thirteen benevolent Societies were represented, and at least 2,000 persons who could not get in stood around the building. The services were very solemn and imposing. After the dedicatory ceremony was performed according to the Roman ritual, Bishop Foley, assisted by a large number of the clergy, consecrated the main altar of St. Michael, after which Pontifical Mass was celebrated. This was followed by a powerful sermon from the Rev. Father Venn, pastor of St. Boniface's Church, which was timely and instructive. This great church edifice was destroyed by the fire of 1871, only eighteen months after its completion. It has taken two years to rebuild it, and standing the fact that the walls were left in a good state of preservation. The new structure surpasses the old in beauty and convenience, and right happy is that part of the city that such is the case. The St. Michael's is now one of the largest and finest Catholic churches in Chicago and the West.

THE SYNOD.

The Synod of Illinois, North, now in session at Sterling, represents ecclesiastically about one-third of the Presbyterian churches in the State. Each congregation is allowed to send its minister and one Elder as a delegate. The object of the body is a general review of the past year's work in the Presbyteries, and, through these, of the churches, and the devising of such plans as may accelerate the work during the coming year. In this department the appointment of a Synodical Secretary, who shall have the superintendency of the mission work in the Synod's immediate field, is one important question before the Synod. Also the change of the time of meeting, so that all the Synods may not convene simultaneously, as they nearly all do now. Quite a number of the Chicago divines are present to-day, whose pulpits will be filled by ministers from abroad. A number who went out on Thursday returned last night. The meeting will probably adjourn to-morrow.

STATE BAPTIST MEETINGS.

A very interesting series of Baptist meetings are being held just now at Canton, Ill. On Tuesday and Wednesday, the meeting of the Pastoral Union, which embraces all the Baptist ministers of the State, took place. This was followed by the meeting of the State Sunday-School Association, and this by the General Association, which is still in session. This last is quite a large body of Baptist ministers, who come together from all parts of the State in this capacity, for the purpose of inspecting the work of the Church during the year. The Revs. T. W. Goodspeed, John Gordon, Dr. Northup, Dr. Smith, Dr. C. H. Fischall, and others from the city, are in attendance.

ASHLAND AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

We are glad to announce that the Ashland Avenue Presbyterian Church, under the leadership of the Rev. Dr. Swasey, has made a decided step towards permanent location. This Society, only one year in existence, has bought a lot on Ashland avenue, between Adams and Jackson streets, adjoining the residence of Henry Waller, Esq., which secures to it a site in a most desirable neighborhood, and as slightly situated as could possibly be desired by its best friends. This organization is supported by many of the best families in the vicinity mentioned, and those interested in its success have the means and disposition to place upon the lot secured one of the finest churches of which our city can boast. This news will be gladly received by the friends of Dr. Swazey in all sections of the city, and the success that has attended his efforts in this enterprise is no greater than his abilities and social qualities entitle him to.

DUBLIN TRACTS.

The Young Men's Christian Association, during the past week, received, by Red Line, from Boston, over five tons of Dublin tracts, sent over by Mr. D. L. Moody to the association, which they will use for free distribution in their various branches of work in the city. Their booth in the Exposition Building has been crowded at various times by parties anxious to get samples of the Dublin tracts. They have handed out several hundred thousand pages, all who wished them. They are supplied by tract-distributors, Y. M. C. Associations, ministers, and others with them at cost. Parties visiting the Exposition should not fail to notice their stand in the gallery, near the northeast corner of the building.

PERSONAL.

Prof. Beck, from Paxton, Ill., is supplying the English Lutheran Church on the North Side.

The Rev. Dr. Everts has returned from his tour in Wisconsin and Minnesota, where he has been dedicating a number of new churches.

The Rev. Dr. Torrey, of New York, is in the city, and will preach in the Fifth Presbyterian Church this morning.

The Rev. J. L. Irwin has been secured as the Indiana editor of the *Standard*, with headquarters at Indianapolis.

The editor of the *Advocate* is still off among the Conferences, but the paper is prolific in news. A call is made for the Church to wake up and organize for a new campaign. After a survey of thirty-one conferences, the call proceeds:

The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, corner of Prairie avenue and Thirteenth street.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. Albert Bushnell, of New York, will preach this morning and evening at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. A. S. P. Savage will preach as usual at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. Dr. William Alvin Bartlett preaches as usual at Plymouth Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin will preach as usual at the First Church. The morning subject is "Comfort in the Doctrine of the Resurrection."

—The Rev. L. S. Chamberlain will preach as usual in the New England Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Bigg, President of the Wesleyan Training College, London, will speak this evening at the New England Church, corner North Dearborn and White streets.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach in Aiken's Theatre this morning.

—The Rev. R. H. Pullmen will preach this morning and evening at Grand Chapel.

—The Rev. J. S. Forrester will preach this morning at the Church of the Redeemer on "Religious Demand and Supply—the Evangelical Alliance," and in the evening on the "Social, Financial, and Political Aspects of the Times."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Advent people will meet at No. 169 West Madison street.

—Dr. Samuel Maxwell will lecture this morning and evening to the First Society of Spiritualists at No. 151 South Clark street. He will talk to Gentile spirit friends.

—The Rev. Dr. Stocking will officiate as usual at the Church of the Epiphany.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney will preach as usual in Christ Church.

—The Rev. George Wallace, of Janesville, Wis., officiates this morning and evening at the Church of the Atonement.

—There will be services as usual at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. J. F. Walker preaches this morning at Calvary Church, on "Imitation and Habit, the Two Great Natural Forces of Character," and in the evening on "The Marvelous of St. Ignatius."

—The Rev. H. W. Powers will officiate as usual in St. Johns Church. The morning subject is, "The World's Evangelical Alliance."

METHODIST.

The Rev. S. McChesney will preach this morning and evening at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Dandy will preach as usual at the Ada Street Church. The evening subject is, "The Church and the Age."

—The Rev. J. C. Peck will preach as usual at Centenary Church.

—Centenary Church, Monroe street, near Morgan. Rev. Dr. Bigg, of London, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. C. Peck will preach at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath-school 2:30 p. m.

—The Rev. E. W. Jeffries, of the Upper Iowa Conference, will preach this morning and evening at the First Church.

—Services will be held this morning in the United African Church, Third avenue, south of Taylor street. The Rev. J. W. Malone, pastor, will preach.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage will preach this morning at the Third Church on "Salvation," and this evening will lecture on "Success."

—The Rev. Latrel Collier will preach this morning in the chapel of the Church of the Messiah.

—The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach at Unity Church.

—The Rev. M. J. Savage preaches this afternoon at the house of S. B. Dupee, corner of Woodlawn avenue and Forty-sixth st.

—The Rev. William R. Alger will preach this morning at the Music Hall, on "The Antichrists of Christendom." The evening lecture is on "Hopes of a Better Future for Humanity on Earth."

—The Rev. F. L. Hosmer, of Quincy, will preach this morning in the Fourth Unitarian, corner of Champlain avenue and Thirtieth street.

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UNITARIAN

THE REGENT ORLEANS AND HIS AGE.

What Philippe d'Orleans Was, and What He Might Have Been.

His Good Qualities---His Ill-Treatment by Louis XIV.---His Mephistophelian Tutor.

The Duke's Accession to the Regency---John Law and the Mississippi Scheme---The Plague at Marseilles.

French Society Under the Regency---The Infamous Court Suppers and Balls.

Wild Career of the Duke's Daughter---The Death of the Royal Debauchee.

From Temple Bar.

Had not Philippe d'Orleans been the nephew of Louis the Fourteenth, he would undoubtedly have been a great man,

PERHAPS A GOOD ONE.

But Louis—haunted throughout his life by the memories of those stormy Fronde days, by his sufferings therein, and by the shadows of those rebellious Princes of the blood royal who had warred against royal authority—loved not cleverness in his kinsmen, and whenever it appeared did his best to crush it into mediocrity. We are too apt to regard "the Regent" as a mere sensualist—a Silenus, and nothing more. Such an estimate is untrue and unjust. Let not the reader be alarmed. I am not about to whitewash another historical character: I am only about to show what he *was* and *might have been*, as well as what he *became*.

Philippe, nee Duc de Chartres, was born in the year 1674. A strange fatality attended his education, five gouverneurs dying one after another, in order, it would seem, to make way for the evil mentor of his life,

THE ABBE DUBOIS.

This last of his tutors—the son of an apothecary of Auvergne, at 12 the domestic of the Principal of the College de Saint-Michel, Paris, in early manhood the preceptor of a merchant's son, later on Governor to a royal Duke, then Cardinal, then Prime Minister of France—is thus graphically painted by Saint-Simon: the colors may/nap are a little heightened, but the drawing is true to nature:

The Abbe Dubois was a little, thin, lean, slender, mean-looking man, with a shrewd weasel-face and a fair peruke. Every vice fought within him for mastery. Avarice, debauchery, ambition were his gods; treachery and flattery his means, impiety his relaxation, and the belief that probity and honesty are mere fagaries which people assume, but which have no real existence in themselves, in the maxims in consequence of which he regarded all means as justifiable in use. He excelled in low intrigues; he lived among, was unable to exist without, them; but in all his intrigues he had an object which he pursued with a patience which was exhausted only in success, unless indeed while groping in the depths and the darkness he saw daylight closure by opening another passage. He would then stupefy the astonished man with a simple, straight-forward, sincere, and often modest manner. He would have spoken gracefully and easily if, while endeavoring to penetrate the thought of others, he had not constantly watched that he desired had not accustomed him to feign a stammer which disfigured his speech, rendering it, when he spoke of important affairs, insupportable and sometimes unintelligible. He was witty, well read, with great knowledge of the world; insinuating and desirous to please; but all was spoiled by that air of falseness which surrounded all he did and said. Evil by reflection and means, treacherous and ungrateful, an adept in the invention of every atrocity, shameless being caught in the fact. Desiring all, envying and wishing to plunder all. When afterwards in pursuit of the constant object of his desires, that point he carried his selfishness, his debauchery, how much he despised his master and the State, and how he sacrificed everybody and everything without a single remorse, to his ambition, to his power, to his absolute authority, to his pomp, to his avarice, to his fears, to his hates.

Such was the governor who, having insinuated himself into the good graces of Monsieur and Madame, was appointed to complete the education of young Philippe. The boy gave

SIGNS OF GREAT PROMISE.

He excelled in all his studies—in geometry, in painting, in poetry, in music; his manners were elegant, affable. His courage was daring, and in all appertaining to the profession of arms he showed rare genius, a foresight almost intuitive, and an energy and rapidity of execution that insured success. At the siege of Mons, which took place when he was only 18, at Steinkirk and at Nerwinde, he greatly distinguished himself—too greatly to find favor with his august uncle, whom he too forcibly reminded of the youth of the great Conde. He was not permitted to join the campaign of 1694. And so, with a heart full of bitterness, and of a burning desire to show his contempt for the King, and for all the King most reverenced, which, at this time, were the outward forms of religion, he remained in Paris, every noble faculty rusting in idleness, with his Mephistophelian tutor ever by his side to feed his infamous pleasures to repletion. To be master of the Prince, the Abbe thought the surest plan was to assimilate him as much as possible to himself. He taught him to despise all duties and decencies; he persuaded him that he had not too much wit to be the dupe of religion,—which, according to his account, was a mere political invention to frighten fools and to hold the people in submission; he taught him that honesty in men and virtue in women were only chimeras, and that licentiousness, falsehood, artifice, infidelity, perfidy, were the essentials of worldly wisdom. His marriage with Mademoiselle de Blois, second daughter of Madame de Montespan, a woman cold, apathetic, indolent, egotistical, arrogant, who fancied that all the world, her husband included, should bow down in humble adoration before her,—a marriage distasteful to the young Duke, and violently opposed by his mother,—this marriage completed his moral ruin. Day by day he conceived a greater distaste for his wife, delivered himself up more and more to vile dissipation, and day by day he sank deeper into the

SOUL-ROTTING SLOUGHS OF INIQUITY.

By-and-by there happened an event which aroused him out of his lethargy. Under the dominion of French intrigues Charles the Second of Spain had, by will, set aside the contingent rights of the Duc d'Orleans to the Crown of Spain in favor of Philip of Anjou, second son of the Dauphin. Orleans bestirred himself to assert his rights, and after a time obtained the reversion of the Crown after the Duke of Anjou's death. Upon the demise of Charles began the War of the Spanish Succession, and Louis, it is presumable, not thinking it prudent to overlook the great military talents of his nephew, appointed him to the command of the Army of Italy.

But there, followed by the distrust of the King, and hampered by the ignorant perverseness of his colleagues, Marsin and La Feuillade, his foresight and sagacity were completely nullified. At length, wearied by the constant rejection of all his councils, he was about to throw up his command in disgust when he received tidings of the advance of Prince Eugene. He proposed to Marsin that they should at once march against him. The Marechal refused, and forbade any of his troops to stir. The enemy commenced the attack. Marsin was so seriously wounded at the commencement of the battle as to necessitate his removal from the field. La Feuillade ran hither and thither, tearing his hair in a state of distraction, unable to give an order. Upon which the Duke took upon himself the sole command.

"HE DID WONDERS,"

says Saint-Simon; "exposed himself to the heaviest fire with a sang-froid which saw all and distinguished all, which led him to every part of the ground where his presence was required to sustain and encourage—an example which animated both officers and soldiers. Wounded, at first slightly in the hip, afterwards dangerously in the wrist, he was still undaunted. Seeing the lines begin to waver, he called to officers by name, animated the soldiers by voice, and himself brought up the squadrons and battalions to the charge." Spite of all his efforts, however, thanks to the previous obstinacy of his colleagues, the day was lost; but the Duke's coolness and presence of mind stood him in equally good stead in conducting the retreat as in directing the battle.

Ultimately, after enduring new annoyances and opposition at the hands of these *incompetents*, he was recalled to France. But not even royal jealousy could attach a reproach to his courage or conduct throughout the campaign. He was warmly welcomed, and soon afterwards sent to command the army in Spain, with absolute authority. Here his arms were crowned with success, and his gentleness, justice, liberality, bravery, unintermitted vigilance, and labor,—which vested neither night nor day,—and his splendid military talents, made him

ADORED BY OFFICERS AND MEN.

In the meantime Louis was growing uneasy at this popularity, and not without a cause. Secret overtures had been made to the Duke by some of the leading nobles of Spain to mount the throne of that country, to which overtures he had turned a somewhat willing ear. News of the design was carried to France and raised amongst his enemies a terrible storm against him. Several arrests were made among his agents; he himself was recalled, and amidst the din of cabals sank once more into his old life of idle, soulless debauchery—a sad reverse of that noble picture of heroic courage and noble genius which we saw but now upon the battle-fields of Italy and Spain.

But in the midst of his sensual Lethe there burst upon him a storm more fierce and terrible than all that had gone before. The strange death of the Dauphine, followed soon afterwards by that of the Dauphin himself, excited rumors of poison, and

SUSPICION FELL UPON ORLEANS.

These suspicions, artfully fomented by Madame de Maintenon and the Duc de Maine, were rendered probable by a mania which was upon him just then for experimental chemistry. At the funeral of the Prince, so furious were the people against the Duke that fears were entertained for his life. The courtiers shunned him as a leper, the mob execrated him; all fell from him save Saint-Simon, and he stood alone in the Court, a common target at which malice unceasingly shot its deadly arrows. No doubt, however, can now rest upon the mind of the historical student that these accusations were totally false and groundless. It does not come within the scope of so brief a paper as this to enter into the pros and cons of the subject, but, as Saint-Simon justly remarks, and substantiates by reasons, the Duc de Maine was more interested in the death of the Dauphin than was the Duc d'Orleans.

After a time the King of Spain expressed a desire to be reconciled to the Duke, and then a kind of family reconciliation was patched up. The consequence of which was that a twelvemonth previous to his death (August, 1714) Louis made a will, leaving the regency, controlled by a council, to the Duc d'Orleans, and the guardianship of the infant heir to the throne, together with the command of the household troops, to the Duc de Maine.

Louis is dying, and the saloons of the coming Regent are filled with sycophants, fawners, flatterers. One day, however, comes the news that Louis has rallied; that day the saloons of the now receding Regent are empty. But three days afterwards (1st of September, 1715) Louis the Fourteenth has passed away, and

ALL THE WORLD IS CROWDING PELL-MELL

in hot and breathless haste back to the Regent, ready to lick his boots, make footstools of their bodies, or undergo any kind of degradation, to win his august smiles. And these are the creatures of Maine and Maintenon, who a year or two before had shunned him as plague-spotten, and who did their best to bring him to the scaffold! And these the men, and these their betters! they no longer howl against him, nor clamor for his life, nor insult his ears with horrible accusations and vile epithets, but raise their sweet voices instead in triumphant cheers and gratulations, singing

"Vive notre regent!
Il est si debonnaire
Qu'on tient par lisiere,
Toujours,
La nuit et le jour."

These also would lick his boots, nay, clean the ground over which he walks with their tongues, carry him upon their shoulders, drag his carriage through the streets, or perform any other sases' work, to ingratiate themselves into his favor.

The Duke was magnanimous, and received even the bitterest of his late foes with grace and cordiality. "The Regent does not revenge the injuries of the Duc d'Orleans," he said noblir, and he kept his word.

But nevertheless he resolved to be master of the situation, and would not submit to be merely the President of a Council of Regency, which could at any time, by a majority, nullify his personal power. He protested in Parliament that the will was not in conformity with the King's last words; that he was willing that his hands should be tied for *evil*, but not for *good*, and finished by declaring himself Regent with absolute authority. The declaration was ratified by the Parliament and approved by the people. He appropriated to himself the command of the household troops, and was henceforth

MASTER OF FRANCE.

The rule of the new government was to do everything that had been laboored by the old, and vice versa. It accorded protection to the Jansenists, annulled all letters de cachet, edicts, and sentences of exile against them and the disciples of Port-Royal, and confided all ecclesiastical affairs to Noailles, Fleury, D'Agueseau, and the Abbe Pucelle. Louis had confined within the narrowest possible limits the authority of Parliament, and interdicted the use of remonstrances; the Regent restored its privileges. In a moment of enthusiasm he said that he would govern only by its advice, and chose the greater number of his councellors from amongst its members. Nevertheless he did not keep his word in this respect. By entering into a close convention with George the First he abandoned the cause of the Stuarts, and sought peace for his war-ridden country. By the year 1715 he had reduced the debt by 400,000,000 livres. But so stupendous was the financial burden imposed upon the nation by the disastrous wars of the late reign that he could make no headway against it; in vain did he cut down pensions, vigilantly overlooked the accounts of the revenue farmers; these things were but as bailing water out of the sea with an oyster-shell.

It was just at this time, when national bankruptcy was staring him in the face, that his attention was attracted by

JOHN LAW

and his scheme of paper currency. Law, who had traversed Europe with his plan, and had met with nothing but discouragement, had nevertheless accumulated a large fortune by gambling, and had, in 1716, settled with his brother in Paris, where he had opened a private bank and issued large quantities of bank notes, which enjoyed perfect credit. Law, in his proposals which he unfolded to the Regent he embraced them with the utmost ardor; he fancied that he had discovered the alchemist's secret and an antidote against all the national embarrassments. Up started the Mississippi Scheme—to develop the resources of Louisiana and the country bordering upon the Mississippi—200,000 shares at 500 livres each. The promoters farmed the taxes, coined the money, monopolized the trade of all the possessions of the French East India Company! So great was the demand for shares that 50,000 new ones were created, for which there were 300,000 applicants; the dividend was 120 per cent. But Parliament refused to ratify the monetary edicts, forbade the interference of strangers in public affairs, and all collusion between the Royal Treasury and the Scotchman's bank. Terrified by the hourly increasing mania for speculation, they appointed Commissioners to seize upon Law and hang him. Orleans gave him an asylum in his own palace; deprived the Duc de Rosilles of the administration of finances, exiled D'Argenson, deprived the Duc de Maine of the superintendency of the young King's education, reduced him and his brother, the Comte de Toulouse, to the rank of Peers, punished all others who had joined the Parliament in opposition to his daring scheme, and created the speculator Comptroller-General of the finances of the Kingdom.

THE MONEY-MADNESS

was now at its height; multitudes of frenzied wretches crowding for shares surrounded Law's house night and day; the population of Paris increased daily by thousands, until every kitchen, stable, and outhouse swarmed with newly-arrived provincials. Society was turned topsy-turvy; lackeys reveled in the luxury of Dukes; beggars yesterday rolled in wealth to-day; men of the old noblesse rushed trembling and eager to the capital, selling fiefs and manors which had belonged to their names for ages to the bourgeois, to buy shares in the monstrous lottery. The bourgeois sold their shops and houses to grasp those promissory bits of paper; workmen bartered their tools for them, and disdained work since money could be obtained so easily. A wild frenzy, a craving thirst, a ravening hunger for gold seized upon all, mingling every class, beggar and bourgeois, noble and artisan, cutpurse and fine lady, youth and old age, roguery and respectability, in a wild saturnalian struggle for wealth.

THE CRASH CAME AT LAST,

and the poor wretches awoke from their feverdream to find all their earthly possessions reduced to scraps of worthless paper. Of course there were riots; when people discover that they have done something very idiotic they always fall into a rage and endeavor to make somebody else responsible for their own idiocy; likewise, as a matter of course, they killed many innocent people, and paraded the bodies before the Regent's palace in order to convince him that they had quite recovered their senses. "They are right," said Philippe to one of his Councilors who was urging him to resort to harsh measures against the rioters. "They are very good to endure so many evils."

So many evils! Yes, for monetary troubles were not the worst that devastated France at this moment.

AN AWFUL PLAGUE

had broken out in Marseilles, which, for virulence and horror, cannot be surpassed in history. Between the 15th of August and the 20th of September (1720) thousands died daily. Upon the promenades, beneath the trees, among the fountains, unburied bodies lay seething under the burning sun, the streets were choked up with dead, the graves, filled to repletion, burst under the intense heat, and vomited back their horrors. Upon the Place de Lices, fronting the Hotel de Ville, more than 1,500 corpses were cast without sepulture, until the brave *echevin*, Chevalier Rose, whose heroism has immortalized his name, having discovered certain hollows and vaults in some old Roman towers, brought to the spot a body of *forcats*, and, himself superintending the horrible work, cleared away and buried the ghastly human debris.

Let me now endeavor to conjure up before the reader's imagination a picture of French society as it was under the rule of the Regency. But before plunging into that ocean of iniquity, I will pause for a moment upon the one calm, peaceful spot, that out of the encircling rage and roar rose like some tiny island, whose grassy, flower-bespangled glades a single ray of sunshine, darting out of the cloud-covered heavens, illumined with a holy radiance, while all around was pitchy darkness and the storm bellowings from the deep profound. That spot was the Louvre, the residence of

THE CHILD-KING.

Never before, perhaps, was youthful Prince loved so enthusiastically by attendants and all who surrounded him. And this feeling was universal among the people; it was from this period that he won the title of "Well-beloved," which he held to the end, long after it had ceased to be anything but an ironical misnomer. Perhaps this sentiment had its origin in the striking contrast presented between that pure childlike and the awful depravity of the Court. His *gouvernante* was rigid, devout Madame de Ventadour; his tutor the good pious Fleury, Bishop of Frejus, from whom the boy could not endure to be separated for the briefest interval. The great preacher Massillon was his religious instructor. He was a mild, affectionate child, of soft and engaging manners, caring little for the rough games of his age, fond of horses, sheep, and above all of a beautiful Scotch dog, which had been given him by the English Ambassador. He would listen for hours together with tearful eyes and trembling lips to the stories of saints and martyrs. Placing this picture side by side with that of the master of the *pare aux cerfs*, may we not exclaim in the words of Ophelia, "We know what we are, but we know not what we may be"? To the honor of Orleans be it said that even he respected the purity of this young soul, which was deeply attached to him, and while his presence put his baser nature out of sight, as soon as the young King attained his majority, the Regent freely and honestly delivered all power into his hands. When he read the 'Philippiques' of La Grange Chancel he was unmoved by all its terrible accusations, until he came to the charge of attempting to poison the boy; that broke down his fortitude and he gave way to bitter tears.

At Sceaux, formerly the residence of Colbert, from whose family it was purchased by the late King for the Duc de Maine, the Duchess held a Court, of which the manners, customs and amusements were

THOSE OF THE LAST AGE.

It was like one of Moliere's plays, which innovation and new modes had not yet invaded. The *divertissements* were conceived in the old classic, frigid style; mythological fetes, *grandes fableaux*, such as Louis had had performed before La Valliere in the early days of their love. Here reigned music and poetry, and the old ceremonious gallantry, which was the leading element of chivalry. In summer no one was permitted to retire to bed until sunrise, and the company paraded the park all night, talking love and poetry, exchanging sallies of wit, or improvising fetes upon the water. It was grand and stately, and those who had not virtue at least preserved the decencies of the gravest and most *spiritual* of French society frequented this retreat, among others a young man named Arouet, then first mounting the Parnassian steep, a frequenter of all companies, a mocker of all.

Thanks to Watteau and his school,

THE BEAUX AND BELLES

of the first half of the eighteenth century are as familiar to our imaginations as the everyday frequenters of Pall Mall and Bond street are to our eyes. Those pretty, coquettish, naive, pink-and-white faces, with the rose-bud mouths so charmingly set off by the little black patches and the powdered, jewel-entwisted hair; those tiny feet encased in satin; the slender waists so liberally displayed by the tight, hoop-expanded petticoats, the gracefully-tucked dress of rich brocade silk or damask; the beaux, with their fine gentleman air, their powdered queue wigs, their full-skirted, velvet, gold-embroidered coats, satin waistcoats and breeches, rolled silk stockings, high-heeled, diamond-buckled shoes, and jewel-hilted rapiers—how great their charm to depict to us the gaieties of the old Court! Then the abodes of this sublimated humanity; the gilded *salons a la renaissance*, carpeted with the luxurious productions of the looms of Persia and Turkey, hung with flowing silk and damask, lit by dazzling crystal lustres, their glories multiplied in the numerous mirrors of Venice; the couches, gilded furniture, candelabras, clocks; flower-baskets of gold, or ivory, or ebony; Chinese-knicknacks, china monsters, porcelain so exquisitely frail that a breath of wind might have shivered it. An infinite variety of moving costume gave life to the gorgeous picture. The officers of musketeers in black velvet and *embroidered coats*; the chevaliers of the light horse, in pale blue and golden *baguettes*; the Swiss in scarlet; the abbes in black; the beaux and belles in every hue and tone of dress that caprice and extravagance could suggest.

Gentlemen under the regime of Louis passed the greater portion of their lives in the toils and hardships of camp life.*

THE GENTLEMAN OF THE REGENT

awoke at noon in his bed of down, partook of chocolate and a light collation, after which he arose, and placing himself in the hands of four or five valets commenced his toilet. One assisted and curried his peruke, a second handed him his silks, stockings and shoes, a third his gold embroidered coat and vest; a fourth his slender rapier, a fifth his perfumed ruffles and handkerchief. Then came the visiting hour, which brought forth to admire themselves in his mirrors, to talk of their conquests, of Court scandal, and of last night's revel; the toilet over, all proceeded to Court or otherwise whiled away time until the longed-for hour of supper came, from which at dawn their carriages carried home their senseless wine-besotted bodies. The lives of the ladies were similar. They also rose at noon with heads aching from the last night's excesses, performed their toilets in a charming boudoir hung round with rose-colored silk, in which they received their gallants; *femmes de chambre* dressed their hair, clasped their white arms and necks with pearls and jewels, and their feet black boys, whose dusky skins contrasted so admirably with the pearly texture of their own, held Chinese fans of exquisite workmanship, while they arranged their patches in the mirrors, chatting of opera, gallantry, *petits soupers*,—the universal theme,—their beautiful lips too frequently polluted by coarse and disgusting *bon mots*. And these creatures were often mere girls, in the very first flush of youth and beauty!

Turn we now to "the master of the revels,"

THE REGENT HIMSELF.

Saint-Simon, that immortal painter of the men and manners of that age, thus pictures Philippe d'Orleans; the date of the portrait is 1715, just previous to the King's death:

M. le Duc d'Orleans was not above the middle height, very stout without being fat, his air and carriage easy and very distinguished, his face full, round, and very high colored, his hair black, his peruke of the same hue. Although he danced badly, there was in his countenance, in his gestures, in his manners, an infinite grace which adorned his commonest actions. He was gentle, free, and easy of access, His voice was agreeable and his speech was wonderfully clear and fluent. In conversation he was equally at home, whether the subject was passing events or the most abstract sciences, whether it was politics, finance, war, the Court, arts, or mechanics. His knowledge of history and biography was enormous, his memory prodigious, whether for facts, names, or dates.

HIS MODEL WAS HENRY THE FOURTH,

whom he imitated both in his virtues and vices; and the flattery to which he was alone susceptible was to be likened in features, manners, and achievements to that great King. In this lies the key-note of much of his character. Theoretically he loved a free government, and was ever praising the English Constitution. He was not ambitious of regal power, for the Spanish affair was the suggestion of others, and the idea was quickly abandoned. His ambition, says Saint-Simon, "was to command while war lasting evil, and at other times to seek pleasure, without constraint to himself or to others." In his impiety he was ostentatious to affectation; for his most outrageous debauches he would select fasts and holy days. He paraded his contempt for sacred things. One Christmas he attended midnight mass with the King at Versailles. He was observed to devoutly intent upon a book which all believed to be a missal. The next day a lady expressed to him the pleasure she had felt at seeing him thus devout. "You are very simple, madame," he replied, "it was Rabelais, which I had taken with me as a protection against ennui." The beauty of the chapel, the splendor of the spectacle, and the noblesse of the music, undoubtedly the finest that could be heard in Europe, were sufficient guarantees against ennui. He was notoriously false and insincere. He loved to set everybody by the ears, and thus lead them on to the betrayal of one another's secrets. This created for him more enemies than any other of his vices. He was

ALIKE INCAPABLE OF HATE AND LOVE.

The only person who ever exercised any real power over his mind was Dubois, and his power from first to last was absolute. Unlike the late King, he was never in any way ruled by his mistresses, nor was he ever known, even in the most helpless moment of intoxication, to betray to them a State secret. "He was born *ennuye*," says Saint-Simon; "he was so accustomed to live out of himself that he could not endure *to re-enter*." He could exist only in the movement and whirlwind of stirring events; he must be at the head of an army, or busied in preparations for a campaign, or in the noise and excitement of a debauch. Without bustle, tumult, some sort of excess, time hung insupportably heavy upon his hands. And yet his tastes and accomplishments were numerous and brilliant. He delighted in experimental chemistry, in distilling perfumes; he was an admirable painter, as well as a connoisseur, and had collected works of art which, both in number and value, equaled those of the King himself. He was a passionate lover of music, and had composed more than one opera of no mean merit. "Never," to again quote Saint-Simon, "was man born with talents so numerous and so varied, and never was man such an idler, nor so entirely delivered up to ennui and nothingness."

To account for this unhappy contradiction, Madame his mother, who was a great reader of fairy lore, invented

A PRETTY LITTLE FABLE.

She said that at his birth all the fairies had been summoned round her bed, but that, unfortunately, one old fairy, who had disappeared for such a very long time as to have quite slipped out of everybody's memory, was forgotten. Suddenly, however, the aged fairy, leaning upon her stick, arrived, and, piqued at the universal forgetfulness, she revenged herself by rendering all the talents presented by the other fairies useless, not one of which, while preserving all, he was ever able to turn to good account.

The political life of the Regent commenced at 1 in the afternoon, the morning having passed in gradually wounding himself from the stupor into the previous night's debauch. After he had taken chocolate his brain cleared, and he was ready for business. His first visit was to the Louvre, to the young King, whom he always treated with the most profound respect. There he would remain conversing about an hour, after which he attended to the affairs of State; this dispatched, he paid a visit either to his mother at Saint Cloud, to the Duchesse de Berry at the Luxembourg, or to some of his other children, for all of whom he had a great affection. So passed the time until 10 at night,

THE HOUR FOR SUPPER.

The guests at these famous, or rather infamous, suppers rarely rival in historical celebrity the epicurean banquets of Apicius or Lucullus, were usually restricted to twenty; but, as we shall presently see, this number was frequently increased ad libitum. They were selected from all, and from the most diverse, classes of society—nobles, poets, philosophers, wits, abbes, courtesans. Court ladies. The supper rooms were furnished with the most costly voluptuousness, the tables loaded with magnificent plate flowers and the most delicious wines and viands. As a preparative for drinking, the butler set before each guest a large goblet in the form of a bee, filled with cold water, and filled and handed from guest to guest, which goblet it was *de rigueur* to empty at the first round. Coarse bon mots, allies of licentious wit, chiefly directed against religion and morality, in which each strove to outdo the other in irreverence and impiety, passed from mouth to mouth; the wild wine quarrelsomely increased as the revel grew circulated, until the revel ended in helpless intoxication. This was the more decorous of the *petits soupers*. There were others which in numbers, riot, and indiscriminate gathering, resembled an old Greek saturnalia or a performance of

THE BACCHANALS OF EURIPIDES.

About this time Canaillac originated public balls. The opera-house was built in the garden of the Palais Royal, and a private door afforded direct communication between the two buildings. The Regent frequently attended these balls, and through this entrance sometimes brought a company of the masquers to sup. Then—then—then! Strange groups there would gather pell-mell round the luxurious tables, and greedily devour the costly comestibles and choice wines; grisettes, dansenses, noble ladies in the motley attire of Chinese, bayaderes, nuns, fairies, Circassians; sacrilegious jests and wild laughter, a Babel of tongues, disputes, quarrels, sometimes blows; delirious mirth, obscenity, blasphemy, bacchanalian songs, *poses plastiques*, unbridled license of all kind, stupefaction, swinish sleep, and a mass of human clay scattered, amidst other remnants of the feast, over satin couch and gorgeous carpet. More than once death joined in the party, and, clasping some victim in his bony arms, spread shrieking terror and dismay amongst the revelers.

One of the wildest of these bacchanals was

THE REGENT'S DAUGHTER.

Married at a very early age to the Duc de Berry, a good-natured but weak-minded Prince, who was desperately fond of her, but whom she despised and hated, her whole life—it was not a long one, only twenty-four years—was a horror of immorality. She was only 19 when the Duke died, undoubtedly of poison; but by whom administered it would be difficult to say. Passionate, haughty, insufferably arrogant, she pretended to the rights of a Queen. She was accompanied, when she passed through the streets, by the band of the musketeers, by the music of trumpets and cymbals. But with all that she was the slave of a little pimple-faced man, the Comte de Riom, to whom she was at length secretly united. One might have imagined him to be the avenger of the dead husband, he treated her with such utter and capricious tyranny; he ordered her toilet, bade her wear every monument, and compelled her for the lightest offence to kneel at his feet and ask for pardon. Her summer residence was at La Muette, in the very centre of the Bois de Boulogne; for amidst all her dissipations she had a love for trees and solitude and the simple pleasures of country life. At these a sense of her opprobrium would overwhelm her; more than once she fled to the Carmelites of Chaillot to weep and pray, racked by a terrible remorse. But after a time her fierce passions would once more master her, and drag her back to the satirnalian, where all she once had quickly forgotten, until a wild gaiety lapsed again into wild despair. At length her health began to sink; but her dissipation only increased, until death closed her terrible career. Her death was a great blow to Orleans, who was passionately attached to her.

The vices of the Fronde were those of factions and arose out of the disorganization of society; the vices of the age of Louis were clothed in a garb of outward decency, and were not regarded as things to be proud of; even over illicit amours was cast a veil of poetry and romance that concealed their grossness. But under the Regency

VICE WAS LAUREL-CROWNED.

It was a reproach to a man not to be a debauchee, not to nightly drink himself into a state of insensibility. The only churchman that Orleans expressed an admiration for was the Grand Prior, and that because for forty years he had never gone to bed sober. It was ridiculous in a woman to be wise, or modest, or virtuous; every lady of the Court had a sickinstae, gathered from the calendar of love, which concealed a licentious meaning; one was Sainte Facile, another Sainte Pleureuse, another Sainte Contente, etc. The poesie and epigrams were not mere effusions of licentious wit; they stripped human frailty of every sentiment, every rag of decency, and not only presented it in its naked deformity, but bedaubed with vileness more than natural, with the very ordure of vice. Never since the days of old Rome had human nature sunk so nearly to the level of the brute.

In the meanwhile the people looked with horror upon the godless rule, for the moral corruption had not yet descended to the bourgeois class, which was still composed of God-fearing men, amongst whom the marriage tie and the ordinances of religion still obtained respect.

THE REGENT WAS HATED.

Paris was filled not only with lampoons and satires against him and his Court, but with terrible philippics, accusing him of crimes too hideous to be even glanced at in these pages. The most remarkable of these extant is that of La Grange Chancel, who expiated its composition by years of imprisonment. The young Arouet (Voltaire) then just rising into fame, with that audacious irony which always characterized the man, actually solicited the presence of Orleans and the Duchesse de Berry at the first representation of "OEdipus." They acceded to his request, and were equal to the occasion, joining in the tumultuous applause with which the play was greeted by an audience who applied every incident of the ghastly story to the Regent and his daughter; and to further testify his gratification with the work the Duke bestowed a pension upon the author.

At 46 Philippe d'Orleans was a wreck, broken down in health and strength, his once handsome face blotched and carbuncled, his person heavy and obese. In vain the doctors entreated him to reform his mode of life. They warned him that he was in hourly danger of apoplexy; advised bleeding. "Come to-morrow," was still his answer. One day—it was the 21st of December, 1723—he had dined heartily, and passed into his cabinet in company with the Duchesse Falari; he complained of dullness, and requested her to tell him one of the pretty stories for the relation of which she was famous. She sat down at his feet, and, resting her head upon his knees, began. But she had scarcely completed the first sentence, when the Duke's head fell forward upon his chest; she raised her eyes in affright, then, springing to her feet, rushed out to call assistance. All in vain—

HE WAS DEAD.

So died, in the very prime of manhood, a man who might, but for evil training and the cruel jealousy of Louis the Fourteenth, have transmitted to posterity a name loaded with the honors of genius, instead of which it has become the symbol of all that is vicious and sensual.

HUSBAND, OR CHILD?

Translated from the German for the St. Louis Republican, by Emily R. Swander.

No other ax resounded through the forest with such a clear and decided ring as that wielded by Thomas; none other so sure of its aim, while raised between sky and its destined rest.

His voice was the most cheerful and his carol the merriest that reverberated in the beautiful woodland that extended through the Rhineland to the borders of Holland.

Wherever his hands were employed, the work was accomplished in half the time. "The merry Thomas," the "magnificent Thomas," the "industrious Thomas," were the names given him by people far and wide, and when he married and became the father of a son he was jollier than ever.

His wife seemed to partake of his spirit, and his boy gave promise of becoming just such a happy soul. The whole neighborhood were happy in the harmonious life of this joyous trio, while each derived a particular pleasure in witnessing the felicity of the other. But suddenly, the lightning flash of circumstances penetrated this happy home.

One bright morning, ax in hand, he stood beside a fallen tree, while wife and son stood near, ready to gather the fragments, and they were no mean chips that fell beneath Thomas' stroke.

High over his head the glittering steel was raised, and, as his glance noted the reflected ray of sunshine following it, he shouted merrily, "Wife, see! thou my meteor! Hui! is it not verily like the flash of one?" But the shining metal and its attractive meteoric light did not disappear within the wood. Glancing lightly over the bark, it entered Thomas' foot, and there was no time for useless tears. The wife's grieving heart did not vent itself in idle lamentations, but questioned, how was she to get her husband home?

The other laborers had not arrived. Thomas was always the first at work, as now he was also the first to regain the cheerfulness to encourage wife and child in this trial. A spring near supplied water to wash the wound that proved to be severe, and the manly Anton directed himself of his little shirt to bind it up with.

This carefully done, Thomas set his big white teeth firmly together, rose, grasping with one hand the shoulder of his boy, and, supported on the other side by his wife, he ordered, "March quick! the sooner we are home the sooner will all be well."

Taking the shortest route home obliged them to cross over a railroad track. Although this was a forbidden road for pedestrians, they considered it the best in this emergency. But here misfortune overwhelmed them in terrible earnest.

At the first step, the sufferer caught his wounded foot in the rail, stumbled, fell, throwing his boy into the middle of the road, breaking the little fellow's leg.

A helpless, living mass they lay there, and before both could be rescued from their perilous bed the steaming, roaring monster of the road came down upon them, leaving their every limb a mangled, bleeding corpse the next instant before them.

Such was the story told by Thomas and his wife to the horrified and sympathizing people.

But there must have been something singular and mysterious connected with this monstrous event that remained untold, a secret within their own breast, for in spite of repeated endeavors to have the story told again, they would always answer, "You have heard it once," while a shudder of horror followed at the remembrance.

Thus years passed without mitigating the strange melancholy and deep dejection that had settled on this once merry Thomas and his equally cheerful wife Gertrude.

The wounded foot had long since recovered, and Thomas handled his ax with his former strength, while his wife was ever at his side. Want and care were strangers in their home, and they retained the love and respect of all, and appeared to love each other as formerly. No word of complaint ever passed their lips, and still the deep, mysterious sorrow that had banished every smile from the face of this once joyous couple.

Could this be the result of the tragic death of their child? Naturally endowed with a sound mind and body, a disposition cheerful, and ready to see the bright side of all troubles that had heretofore overtaken them, it was scarcely probable that such a nature should give themselves up entirely to this ceaseless grief. There must be some secret cause.

I left no pains untried to ingratiate myself in their favor and obtain their confidence. Not only curiosity was excited, but I had a real psychological interest in the matter, and I acknowledge, just the least suspicion of something foul; a criminal secret, possibly an accident, that required but little light to lead these people back to happiness.

It is not necessary to explain how I brought it about; suffice it to say that one day, in presence of her husband, frau Thomas unburdened her sadly oppressed heart to me in this wise:

"After the birth of our child I was a great deal happier and loved Thomas better than ever when he was at my side, but I could also enjoy his absence, and not watch window and door constantly if he chanced to be detained longer than usual. I used to tease him frequently, and say, 'Somebody is welcome to steal you, now I've got my baby.' He would laugh at me then, saying, 'Well, if you have no further use for me, all right,' and playfully leave the room as if in dreadful anger, and bang the door. But I knew he was only in fun, and laughed, as if I did not care. Nevertheless, my heart grew sad and was disturbed until his face again appeared at the door, and he would laugh at me with those great white teeth and say, 'Husband or child, which?' Then I playfully replied, 'Husband, oh! the husband!'

"But it was so queer, for just as soon as he was with me again, my spirit for teasing returned and I would say:

"'I think I'm the child, after all.'

"Then he would take the boy from my breast and dance him joyfully up and down and say, 'You are right!'

"Then he would give me a good kiss, and thus our little innocent 'jars' were never quarrels, and ended in perfect content."

She gazed for a moment silently before her, while Thomas sat nodding his head sadly.

"You see," she continued, "it is necessary to tell you all this. If it does seem foreign to the real subject, it belongs to it, for it became a matter of most heart-rending thoughts to us afterward. This question asked in joke became a frightful fact."

The woman was so overcome she could scarcely continue, and her eyes turned a mute appeal for help towards her husband, but he only shook his head mournfully, making a motion with his hand as if to bid her speak on, looking into her eyes lovingly, as if to cheer her.

"Well, the story we told at the time of the accident was true in every particular, up to our arrival at the railroad track. There it was a little different, and we hesitated in giving the exact manner of the horrid occurrence. We have never fully understood ourselves why. It would have been better, I think, if we had not made a secret of it; much of this weary shadow that has clouded our lives would have worn away, had we talked it over with another person. That is why we give you our confidence now, hoping an intelligent, right-minded man like yourself will advise and judge if I have erred.

"It happened thus. As my Anton and I led father towards the track I imagined I heard the locomotive, but I could see nothing, as a heavy fog lay on the ground, and I supposed the monster was far, far away from us, and the moments were precious. My poor Thomas was suffering terribly, saying his foot was burning like caustic, and it was only a step and we would be over, and had Thomas not had the misfortune to stumble, we would have crossed safely.

"They both lay in the middle of the road. Anton to the rights of me, Thomas to the left, and in that instant their startled cry and the shrieking roar of the iron monster fell on my ear, and through the dense fog I saw his burning, greedy eyes fastened on my dear ones, while the fiery sparks were thickly scattered about, as if hell itself had opened to devour them.

"Oh! if I live a thousand years, the horror of that moment will remain, as I realized I could save one of them, only one!

"Ah! sir, sir! Human nature may be subject to a million different distressing heartaches and mental struggles, but heap them all into a lifetime, it is as nothing compared to what I endured in a few seconds.

"I have often wondered since, how it was possible the mind could comprehend so much while subject to such intolerable suffering and fright, as now, thought after thought flashed through my brain in so short a time.

"My mother-heart yearned for my child, and I seemed to grasp it, while the hand of God Himself seemed to hold me toward Thomas. I thought, was he not thine before the child? Did you not swear at the altar never to forsake him? It seemed, then, as if I loved him best; he was more useful on earth, then I thought, oh! horrible reason mother! to desert your child! But the thing was upon us. I heard man's voices warning through the mist. It was as if they tried to stop it, but failed. It cut the darkness and rushed towards us, with one bound I turned from my child, grasped for my husband, and, with the strength of a giant, raised him off the track, turned, but the awful monster had passed, leaving me the crushed remains of my child."

THE WORKING-GIRL QUESTION.

Additional Views Thereupon.

Incompetency of Servants—Why Girls Are Unwilling to Do Housework.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The discussion between the sewing-girls and their opponents has been of interest to a large class of readers, to whom the apparently trivial question at issue is one of importance. Could the matter be satisfactorily arranged, it would obviate a thousand difficulties that beset housekeepers and heads of families generally.

Space will not permit recapitulation of the vexed question, How to get our housework done, even if it were necessary, which it is not. Every one knows from bitter experience what a succession of defeats has been suffered at the hands of foreign and home manufacture incompetency, pelopt servants. The man who swears has a unique and original vocabulary of oaths sacred to occasions when an an overdone roast or scorched soup has spoiled his dinner, or his shirt-front is limp, or the furnace is fireless on a freezing day, or who invites a friend home to dinner while his wife is in the country, and finds, upon his arrival home, hospitably intent, that Cook has not returned from her day out, and he is obliged to raid on the nearest grocery for the frugal concomitants of a supper composed of crackers and cheese; while the man who does not swear puts on a countenance of long-drawn-out acerbity, looks abused, refers to good old days, *his* mother, and kindred pleasing subjects, till his wife, who is not equal to the multitudinous cares of our fussy regime, finds life a demoralized sage-brush.

As for women, the sewing-girl was quite right when she asserted that all ladies talked about was the failings of their servants. Their incompetency and general unfitness for the position is the staple of conversation between housekeepers, as their labor is the staple of our comfort or discomfort in proportion as it is skilled or unskilled. The fact exists that there is a growing demand for a better class of house-servants; that people are willing to pay a reasonable, even liberal, price for such servants; and that the supply is inadequate,—in fact, does not exist except in rare instances. It is an equally patent fact that other fields of labor, less healthful and poorer paid, are overcrowded.

Various reasons have been assigned for this lamentable state of things, but none have as yet given the true solution of the problem.

It is not that girls are not strong enough, nor that they are unwilling to do housework,—for every one of the hard-worked army of working-women, from teachers, bookkeepers, and saleswomen, down to the myriads of female employes that pour out of the workrooms of stores, millinery-shops, and manufacturing establishments of all kinds, look forward to the time when these very cares and labors, learned and performed for the coming man, will be an open door from slavery to freedom. They each imagine homes in little cottages, where they shall do all this menial work, or a share of it, while John earns his $12 or $26 per week, as a little parallel to, and, with their idealizing faculty, often sing in their sex, gloss over the homely belongings of the cheap, dingy cottage, John included,—till it seems a very temple where they may offer sacrifice to the household gods.

And yet these very girls, who are willing to labor with their hands, sacrifice every prospect of comfort and luxury, contend with poverty and all its thousand ills, under certain circumstances, will not accept a situation in any capacity, as a house-servant, in the most elegantly appointed palace in the city. This dislike, not to housework, but house-service, is not an individual whim, but exists amongst all women who are obliged to earn their living, from the poorest day-laborer, who tries to educate her daughter for a different work, to the reduced gentlewoman who fags her life out in a boarding-house treadmill to save hers from a like career.

Women are not altogether idiots, though famed with them politically; and it is safe to say that, when their heads and hearts are so set upon a given point, they will sacrifice their ease, and even work for it,—neither of which women like to do naturally,—there is reason in and for it.

To the unthinking mind it is incomprehensible, and to the masculine understanding it is one of the ways that are dark of a sex that are conundrums to men.

Suppose "Paterfamilias" and others of his class stop a few moments in contemplation of their elegant home, by which the work can be so easily and comfortably done, and consider that a large proportion of these girls whom they would place there have been as carefully reared and educated as is own; that, in many instances, they were not born to their present position, but have been forced there by the failure of some Brobdingnagian enterprise in which their fathers were interested; some panic of '57 or '73, or other reason than want of breeding or culture on their part. Then let him look at the associates which any one of those bookkeepers, clerks, salesmen, would have among them, if she went into the basement as a servant. What kind of men are employed as gardeners, coachmen, men-of-all-work?

What man occupied as clerk, or in correspondence capacity, would think it the thing to ask such a girl to spend her pleasant moments; or what girl so employed could accept with with 7 o'clock dinners? What son of Dives does not consider all pretty girls employed in his mother's house as legitimate objects upon which to prey; or who will not take advantage of the constant association which domestic service renders necessary to undermine virtue, even so bumbly enshrined as in the bosom of a servant? When we see—as we all must—that the day has gone by when men did not consider it a disgrace to marry the "help" of their mothers, we can see the real reason of the deep-seated prejudice against house-service.

It is not the fault of women, but men, who are the aggressive or active party. They seek. Women can do nothing but wait; and, so long as this is the existing state of things, they will wait in the places where most look for wives. So long as they are valued for complexions, figures, dainty feet, and white hands, women will strain every nerve to possess those qualifications. No amount of argument, logic, or wheedling will move them, so long as every act of men's lives contradicts their words.

The gentler sex possesses little will, but a vast amount of won't; and they feel rather than reason, as a class. They will not, or cannot, argue the point with men; but fall back upon a reserve of stubborn resistance, and resolve to starve in what they consider a hopeful position, rather than be comfortable in a hopeless one.

It is true that marriage is the general aim of women; and, as custom debars her from making advances, the only other alternative is to attract the other party. To accomplish this, they must look pretty, and place themselves in a position to be seen. If all this fails, she can only write on her tombstone, *She hath done what she could.*

Whether this is a right state of things is not to be considered here. It exists, and must be dealt with as an existing fact. It is not to be talked away, like a wart in olden times, and ignoring it will do no good. It is only by a fair going through the whole question, and putting the responsibility where it belongs, that anything approaching harmony can be evolved from the present chaos. When men will be wise enough to marry women for other things than merely physical development, women will aim to accomplish more than a fine appearance. Until then, it is well enough to remember the law of demand and supply; and that it is only on rare occasions that warming-pans sell to good advantage in a hot climate.

PHILIP RAY.

Mothers at Fault—Housework Not "Disgustingly Vile."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Permit one who has passed more than three-score years, and seen life in its varied aspects, to say a few words upon a subject which has lately been agitated in your paper: the working-girl question. No mother who is not deficient in correct ideas of the duties and responsibilities of woman will neglect to have her daughters instructed in the multifarious arts of housekeeping, that they may be fitted to direct the affairs of their household, even if it is not necessary that they should perform its service with their own hands. In this changeful world, none can tell what may be the destiny of their children, though reared in affluence with tenderest care. Prepare them to meet adverse circumstances calmly and bravely. The great fault, I apprehend, lies with the mothers who have trained their daughters to despise household duties as something degrading and beneath them; and, of course, they never seek to understand their requirements, and are thus deficient in one of the most important branches of their education. Unless they have a knowledge of what is necessary, to good and successful housekeeping, how can they direct those in their employ, and know when their work is well done, or whether they are overtasked?

If fortune should frown, and they be called to perform those services which one writer calls "disgustingly vile," how badly, and with what an ill grace, they will be performed. I leave for those to judge who have witnessed these things, as many have.

There is truth in the statement that the army of sewing-girls, to a large extent, would be incompetent help in household-labor. And why? Because they have never been taught properly in that department. Persons who become accustomed to any employment from childhood to mature age, and learn to perform it skilfully and well, generally love it better than one in which they engage in riper years; and are more successful in it, more readily adapting themselves to its requirements.

Now, Mr. Editor, about this "disgustingly vile" housework. No honest labor, done well, and in the right spirit, can appropriately bear that appellation. Nor is it at all necessary that one who has to do "dish-washing, washing greasy pots and pans, scrubbing floors, and blacking stoves," should find it "disgustingly vile," if she fit herself for it by donning a large apron to protect her dress, and pinning her sleeves up out of the way. The apron can be quickly removed, and the hands washed; and, though they may not remain quite as white and delicate, yet they are clean, and hands were made for honest labor, and I consider it an honor for any lady to have hands which show that they have done something useful in life. What were we made and sent into this world for, by the good Father of all, if not to do some good in it, that it may be better in some way for our having lived?

Let each one strive to be useful in the place and vocation for which he or she is best fitted, and call no labor, well and properly performed, "disgustingly vile."

I acknowledge I fail to see the necessity of this "dreadful demoralization of diet" in a well-kept kitchen, or that it is "simply an impossibility" to do housework and be clean. I think I should shrink from that "scant living" prepared where dirt reigned supreme, and put my own shoulders to the wheel, to use a homely phrase (at the risk of some soil on the outside, in preference to living it inside), and take hold of work certainly healthy, in preference to that which is admitted to be otherwise. Perhaps there might be a lack of strength at first to do a large amount of active labor, but it would improve by exercise; and who can compute the value of health and strength but those who have been deprived of them? An exalted station and the wealth of the Indies would be no compensation for their loss.

So long as women are educated to look upon household-labor as menial and degrading, so long will they seek other avenues of employment, and men will have to bear with incompetent wives, and wasteful, slovenly servants, though many of them, doubtless, will not understand the cause of the failure of their boyish dreams of a happy home.

"We want a different order of things, undoubtedly." But how is it to be brought about? is the question. I confess, I know of no better solution of the problem than one found in a certain ancient book, which says: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." Let those who feel that those in our employ as we would wish them to treat us were we to exchange situations. It is said, "In a multitude of counsel there is wisdom." So, let the subject be agitated.

FANNIE.

An Industrial House.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I see that some of the girls do not fully appreciate my article on "what we need." A little woman with a little heart, and a little short-sighted as regards her future good, is indignant. In regard to "Miranda Means'" criticism, I would say to her, with a heart full of gratitude, that, if the few words I dropped in haste to the editor have made a woman appear as noble as a man, and one worthy to be called a brother, I feel quite pleased with myself and encouraged to write again, and trust I may be able to do so as a manly woman. I beg to disagree with my little fluttering sisters about "Alphs" and "Humanity." I verily believe them to be our very true friends, though, in trying to befriend us, they have not understood our need. Good misapplied is often counted as evil.

What we need is more work and higher wages. How are we to increase our wages? By having more work. How are we to get more work, so that every girl can get employment? Only by starting an Industrial House, where all trades are carried on subject to a woman's hand. So long as there is an overplus of girls, who cannot find work at any price, that little girl with a little heart cannot have her $7 raised to $10. We cannot strike for higher wages, as do the men, for each one is only striking for her own place. Girls are like the "Jack of all trades;" if they cannot find work in one branch, they will turn to another, and are thus constantly changing, which comes very natural for them, for they love a change as well as the silver light that rules the night. I see but one object upon which these tired there by the failure of some Brobdingnagian enterprise in which their fathers were interested; some panic of '57 or '73, or other reason than want of breeding or culture on their part. Then let him look at the associates which any one of those bookkeepers, clerks, salesmen, would have among them, if she went into the basement as a servant. What kind of men are employed as gardeners, coachmen, men-of-all-work?

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A VISION OF COMMUNISM.

A Grotesque.

From the CornHill Magazine.

I.

"*It will come.*"

"Already we have seen the handwriting on the wall. Infatuated governments, self-seeking officials, fraudulent capitalists, they may put off the day of reckoning, in which the whole social fabric shall totter and crumble away, and men wonder that such a hollow thing should have stood so long; but the day must come.

"Aye! But when? How many ages of ignorance and injustice must first pass over us? How many thousands perish of want? and how many live out a life little better than a prolonged death-struggle?"

This was my midnight reverie. Mechanically I took up a newspaper; but it was one symptom of the attack of Communism-on-the-brain under which I was laboring that, look where I would down those columns, I saw nothing but those sickening paragraphs giving an account of the amount of destitution at present existing in London, and always side by side with those, to me just as sickening, stating that the late So-and-So's will had been proved, and the personalty sworn under £2,000,000! Did I turn to the Law Courts, I was sure to mark how, in one, some wretched street Arab had been sentenced to six months for petty larceny, in another, the Honorable bankrupt's liabilities had been laid at £50,000, no assets, bankrupt discharged. So much for "the times" and their equity. "And still men can wonder at the discontent, and still the cry goes up in vain, and will, till the millions shall feel their strength and lay hands on all those rights, so long, so skillfully monopolized by the units.

"But the means! How many more French revolutions, and bloodiers, and massacres? How many victims must fall to ignorance, and tyranny, and prejudice? How much heroism be wasted on both sides ere Communism become more than a mere name,—a nightmare to some, a day-dream to others? Only our children's children's children will know this!"

"I beg your pardon," said a voice at my elbow.

Starting, for I had thought myself alone in my study, I turned, and saw a stranger. He was clad in what I will call a toga, and carried what I will call a wand. (But, on the back and in the hand of a common church-warden, we should call the first "cassock," and the second, "poker.")

"Sir!" I uttered, amazed.

"You were holding forth on the subject so many prate about, so few understand—Communism. Do you mean to say that you belong to the few who have its principles really at heart?"

"I am one of those unfortunate persons," I replied despondingly. "Who and what are you? Have you come hither to mock me as a political dreamer of dreams?"

"Nothing of the sort; I come from a contented city; a city of liberty, equality, and fraternity. If you like, I will take you to see your ideal realized—comfort for the million, in a land where all go shares in happiness."

I had read Dante, "Faust," and "The Coming Race." I saw the offering to initiate me into the mysteries of the supernatural.

"Are you Virgil?" I asked, sorrowfully, and shaking my head.

"If so, you won't do for me. I never trouble my head more than I can help about the arrangements of Paradise, Purgatory, or Pandemonium. Are you Mephistopheles? If so, I shan't do for you. I am a philanthropist, and you cannot tempt me. Do you come from the Vril Ya? Can Vril, which may very likely never be discovered after all, take off one jot from the social misery of 1873?"

"I've no connection with the parties," he replied, dryly: "I'm a plain nineteenth-century man, and here's my card—Isotes, late Manager of the Grand Communist Company, unlimited."

"*Late*," I repeated. "Which is defunct, you or the Commune?"

"Oh, neither; the manager, not the man, is no more—now the Commune is self-supporting at last."

"But where is your State?"

"Ah! Our company don't advertise. Were the Commune thrown open to the public, reports from the opposite political party would get in, and—such is their venomous hatred for the principles of equality and justice—move heaven and earth to sow discord among us, undermine our system, and bring about its ruin. In you, blind, backward, prejudiced though you are, I see an honest, thorough-going leveler. We have no objections to such as you inspecting our establishment."

"Have you had many visitors?"

"None. We have just got our State into good working order, and, in consideration of my services as manager, I am officially selected to show the Commune to such outsiders as I find worthy. You are the first I have found."

The very first! My heart bounded. I thoughts of the leaders I would write, the pamphlets the sensation. What a treasure I should be to all the editors in London.

"Will you venture?" he asked.

"That I will," said I solemnly, clasping his offered palm.

He took hold of my arm, saying, "The fare for the trip is £10, and there are no extra fees."

II.

I had nerved myself for a strange and fearful voyage. I was prepared to encounter murky shades and Stygian rivers, to be shot down the shaft of a mine, or wafted aloft on an aerial excursion to the moon, like the adventurers in "Babil and Bijou." Great was my surprise, and deep my secret disappointment, when my guide took me in a common cab to a railway station, and thence into a train, with nothing remarkable about it except that we were the only passengers.

Then I think I must have slept. When I roused myself it was broad day. We were passing through a fine open country. There, opposite me, sat my guide, smoking a cigar with a self-complacent, impassible air.

"Tell me, Isotes," I began by-and-by, "how you succeeded in solving the social problem that puzzles our longest-headed statesmen?"

"Puzzles them? Stuff!" he replied. "When the rogues lay their long heads together, be sure it's not to find out how to solve the question, but how to make it insolvable. But for their lies and tricks you might have kept pace with us. Communism, as you and they understand it, is a very old story—mere boy's play. Why, we began it twenty years ago, when we started our State. Started with Simple Communism."

"Is there, then," I asked mildly, "such a thing as compound Communism?"

"That's the very point I'm coming to. As for the little question of Labor versus Capital, it's been long settled among us; but there you are, still bickering about such simple affairs as the distribution of land, stock, and so forth. Why, we look on private property, abolished by us twenty years ago, as you may on negro slavery, the Corn laws, and other exploded abuses."

"Twenty years of perfect Communism!" I exclaimed, rapturously.

"Not so fast. We had made a beginning, learnt our A B C, and that was all. In point of fact the difference it made was slight. The more stringent the laws, the more certain they were to be broken. Men loved making fortunes, under the rose, and there was no stopping hands from giving or hands from taking. Comfort and misery seemed nearly as unevenly distributed as ever. Some fellows lived in clover, others died in a ditch. Some were worshiped and flattered, others persecuted and trodden down. Evidently there was a hitch in the Commune—a panic spread among the shareholder, and we had a rough job to weather the crisis. But this first experiment had opened some of our eyes to the stumbling stone—the root of the evil."

"And where did you find that it lay?"

"In Nature."

"Ah," I sighed, "in Original Sin."

"Nothing of the sort. In the Iniquitous Original Division of Personal Stock."

"Eh?"

"I'll make it plain to you in few words. There, in our State, all such private property as land, money, and marketable commodities was now public, but on monopolies of Nature's gifts not the slightest check was laid. The anomaly's monstrous when you see it."

"Well," said I, "but unfortunately the gifts of Nature are not things you can put into a common purse in which every one is to go shares."

I spoke jestingly, but Isotes looked perfectly serious, and was about to explain, when the train drew up at a station.

"Here we are," said he, "let the Commune speak for itself."

As we walked down from the station to a large thriving-looking city, he observed, "I have sketched out your day, so that you shall not waste time. First, I'll take you round the town, just stopping to cast a glance at the colleges, halls, and public buildings. Then you shall come to my house, dine with me, and, in the evening, I'll take you to a private ball. I want you thus to get a general notion of our social system, and we can take the details to-morrow."

III.

We began with the College. Of my first impressions of the town I say nothing, finding nothing to say. The houses were all of medium size, and fac-similes of each other. I was going to make a note of the unpleasing monotony of the effect, but I observed the absence of dens and hovels such as disgrace our metropolis, and let it pass.

The College, a large, symmetrical building, stood a little apart from the town. The vast playgrounds were swarming with youthful Communists. It was with some emotion that I watched the sports of these boys. Little, probably, did they reck of their privileges, birth in this equitable realm, and an education free from the dangers of our public colleges, those little monarchies, with all monarchy's abuses in miniature—bullying for the weak, license for the strong, flattery for the rich and titled. Isotes and I stood watching a cricket-match. Some of the players, big, burly fellows, seemed curiously clumsy and stupid, the rest were nimble and skillful, but feeble and puny, and I thought the game lagged. Near me, a youth of uncommonly powerful build lay stretched lazily on the grass, looking on. I accosted him, and asked when he was going to take his innings.

"I never play cricket," he replied. "It's bad for me. Can't you see how unfortunately strong I am? Feel my arm."

"Well," said I, "with those muscles of yours, I should hope you'd soon beat the awkward squad yonder, and send the ball flying well over the College roof."

As I spoke, Isotes drew me forcibly away.

"Mind what you're about, please," said he, sharply. "I shall have to answer for the misconduct of the visitors I bring over. Excellent, you're not at Eton or Harrow. The College rules with regard to athletic games are these: Boys whose stock of natural strength and agility shall exceed the average are forbidden to exercise them and become proficients. Where the excess of physical power is extreme, the boy is forbidden to take part in them at all. This is in order that all those who do play may be nearly on a par."

"But what tame affairs your games must always be!"

"Change the competition upon a large school, you will always find that some half-a-dozen will outshine all the rest, and be worshiped as heroes and kings. And why? Because they are honest and deserving? No. Because they chance to be born to an exorbitant amount of private property—brawny arms, broad chests, long legs, quick sight. Is this a cause why a youth, like your land and water giants, should make money, be talked about and have half a newspaper column devoted to him and his exploits? What is to become of the weaker, the puny, the short-winded brethren? But grant practice and skill to the weak, and not to the strong, and you bring the two parties on a level."

To this I had nothing to reply. He next took me into the gymnasium, where we found such a sickly-looking set of boys, that I asked, in some alarm, if the site of the College were a healthy one.

"Uncommonly so. The redistribution of the wealth of health, a very simple job, too, has been carried out with signal success. Not a boy leaves school of whom it can be said that he has a particularly robust or a particularly shaky constitution. We have a sanitary standard, the highest to which it is possible, by dint of care and exercise, to raise the weak boys. The result is, that the healthiness of the community is comparatively easy task, but quite necessary. There is no privilege that gives a man such an undue advantage over his neighbors as the possession of the lion's share of health."

We were now entering the school-room, where a number of little Communists were receiving instruction in the Latin tongue. I noticed one bright-eyed, sharp-looking fellow, sitting by himself, munching an apple. I patted him on the head, and asked him the Latin for apple.

"I've not begun Latin," he said.

"Not yet?" (He looked 12 or more.)

"No, and I'm half afraid I shan't. You know, I'm a monstrously clever fellow."

"Indeed; then what can you do?"

"Read; and I'm soon to learn writing, if I don't get on too fast."

I took the ex-manager aside, and asked if the young gentleman was out of his mind. Isotes laughed. "Not quite mad enough for that. You know, I'm a monstrously clever fellow."

"That boy is what you call a genius—as a little intellectual millionaire. His parents never found it out. It was one of the masters here who first detected in him a private hoard of quickness and intelligence which, cleverly invested, would one day have enabled him to buy up the whole College, masters included. The same allowance and brain-culture that his school-fellows receive would bring him in extra profit at the rate of 200 per cent. But by keeping him back, and carefully cheating his activity of mind, we cut down his mental income to on the average figure, and prevent his unjust promotion over the mass."

"But the injustice to the boy himself!"

"He is well off enough."

"But must fall short of what he might have been."

"Which makes him equal with the others. There is a certain point up to which all boys, not positively deficient, can be educated. Those with ready wits, good memories, and superior powers of application should be kept by artificial means from rising above it. Shall the boys who bear heavy loads and hardly be branded as a dunce, because that despot, Nature, has treated him ill? Shall the naturally apt, the keen, the sagacious trample on the naturally obtuse. Not here in the Commune."

Here in the Commune, as I was beginning to understand, they undertook to set even Nature to rights, and all was a handicap race.

IV.

As we went into the street, the first words that Isotes dropped confounded me quite.

"Ah," he said, carelessly, "here comes the Marquis; I'll introduce you, if you like."

"Marquis!" I repeated, aghast.

"Yes, the Marquis of Carabbas."

"And you call this a Commune?"

"Why not? Because we have our aristocracy?"

"It's flatly absurd. The very notion of such an institution is contrary to the first principles of equality."

"You talk like a novice, who hasn't got beyond the first principles. You have everything yet to learn. Look there."

A little hunchback was riding toward us. He was magnificently dressed (a great contrast in this respect to the other male citizens, who all wore plain clothes—very plain clothes), and was mounted on a very fine thoroughbred.

"That's his Grace," said Isotes, bowing politely. "In the Commune all cripples are barons, blind men earls, dwarfs marquises, and so on. This rising with the gravity of the natural defect. You see these people are born to a heritage of scorn. For a long time we really did not know what to do with them, and once they revolted, saying that it was flatly absurd, in a Commune, for men to start in life at such a disadvantage as they did. Now, we could not remove the whole state to their level, and so somebody proposed to exterminate all the incurables, but that measure was rejected as too inhuman. It was a lucky hit, this raising them into a nobility. Before, they were always grumbling. But this guarantees them a share of that respect which is every honest man's due, and of which nature deprived them from their birth. The street boy used to laugh at Carabbas. They don't dare, now that he has got his coronet and ermine mantle."

Carabbas was passing at this moment, and stopped to shake hands with Isotes, who accosted him as "the top of his voice:

"Well, did you get the order?"

"Remanded for a month," was the reply. "I must pass another examination. I'm not given up yet."

"That gentleman," my cicerone explained, "has lately become very deaf. He applied for an order."

"For the hospital?"

"No, no; for an order of knighthood. But they don't think the case bad enough at present. Should it become confirmed he will be dubbed immediately."

I made no comment. But the picture that arose before me of a House of Lords thus constituted was so droll that I fell into a fit of laughter.

Passing through the streets, I was chiefly struck by the absence of beauty among the women, and also by the frightful way in which many of them were dressed. This fact Isotes seemed, however, by no means general. Presently I inquired, jestingly, of Isotes, whether they had many pretty lady Communists. He looked astonished by the question.

"Why, the stock of beauty was never larger than at the present. There goes a pretty girl—look."

"Pretty scarecrow!" I muttered rudely, at the sight of a damsel in a rusty black gown and shawl, widow's cap and spectacles.

"Oh, you mean the dress. My word for it, she has splendid eyes, hair, and complexion. That girl came to us with a fortune in her face. Well, in the Commune, of course, she couldn't have it to spend. We know how, in society, the pretty and attractive lord it over the homely and silent; how, when it comes to marriage, the former may pick and choose from a hundred suitors, and the latter never come in for a single offer. Now we can't alter the girls' faces, but dress is a long way, and their costumes we can and do regulate. Our fixed rate of beauty is within the reach of almost any lady who dresses well, and those to whom an extravagant grant of grace and good looks was made in the first instance have to dress down to it."

I thought this a sad pity, and asked if things had always been so in the Commune.

"No," he said, with a sigh; there was a time—but we must not regret it—when no limitation was laid on personal charms. What were the results? Appropriation of the affections of the whole youth of the Commune by some half-a-dozen belles! Insurrection of the ninth-rooted, red-haired, and hard-featured sisterhood! It certainly was a crying injustice. Now, every girl is fairly well-endowed and hard-working, to be equated in social life at half the price of those others. An institution of ugly heiresses would only have complicated matters. But we smoothed all difficulties by this simple expedient of the 'Reduction of all Beauty to a Medium.'"

V.

Isotes next directed my attention to a large hall, from which emanated sounds of music. "Shall we look in?" he asked; "there's a grand concert going on at the Academy."

"By all means," I replied; "I am a musician myself, and always regretted to hear it said that such doctrines as yours had a tendency to disparage the fine arts."

He laughed. "Another of the crude notions of the beginner. Here we encourage art, under proper restrictions, of course. Even a Commune feels the want of a little recreation now and then."

My first act as we entered the concert-room was to clap both hands to my ears. A Communist virtuoso was running through some gymnastications, with wonderful facility and tremendous force, on that instrument of torture—a piano utterly out of tune. Luckily he had nearly finished. Soon the discords ceased, and he retired amid moderate applause. After one or two indifferent vocal exhibitions, came a young lady pianist, nervous and wooden, who shuffled through a sonata on one of the most splendid instruments I ever heard in my life.

"I don't care for her," I observed to Isotes, as we left the hall. "But if the young man who appeared first had only had her piano to play on."

"He would have received an extravagant sum of applause," broke in the ex-manager; "double as much as the girl, who is the most painstaking person of the two—practices nine hours a day. But her fingers are naturally stiff. The other has flexibility of joints, lightness of touch, and a capital ear. All this he got for nothing, inherited from his mother, who was musical too. Is it fair that he who holds a large musical fortune that he never earned should be allowed the extra advantage of a first-class instrument? What chance would Labor have against Capital without some such regulations to balance a preponderance of the latter in such cases?"

We had now reached my guide's house. As we went up stairs, he asked me if I was beginning to understand Communism.

"I think, with you, that I have everything to learn," I replied, humbly. In the drawing-room we found two young people, whom Isotes introduced to me as his son and daughter, Abel and Eva. He then excused himself, having to attend to some business.

Eva was a beauty. I knew it directly, from her unbecoming dress. There, beneath her lifeless coat, I could spy the cropped gold hair. That clumsy ruff bespoke a slender throat, the ill-fitting gown and enormous slippers a graceful figure and tiny feet, those blue spectacles a bright pair of eyes. I soon became friends with her and Abel. I found both very conversational and lively. Only when I alluded to the Costume laws in the Commune a shade crossed Eva's face. I frankly admitted how sorry I was to see her disfigure herself in blue spectacles.

"What's to be done?" she said, seriously; "I've got such an enormous stock of beauty, and it will accumulate. They say that if it goes on at its present rate I shall have to dye my hair grey. But perhaps I might leave off my spectacles if I could learn to squint."

"Don't, pray, talk of anything so horrible. Have you any sisters, or brothers besides Abel?"

"Several. But we gave them all away. Several Communist families were very short of children at that time. Generally as many as four or five are allowed to each household."

Isotes now joined us, and we all went to dinner together. The two young people interested me immensely, especially Abel, who was a very handsome, striking-looking fellow. He had an unfortunate impediment in his speech, but all his observations, when he did get them out, were most original, thoughtful, and witty. But once or twice he let fall a remark betraying an ignorance amounting to that of a savage. Immediately after dinner I started with Isotes for the ball he had promised to take me to. As we went, I seized the opportunity of being alone with him to congratulate him on his charming son and daughter.

He told me they had given the Commune a world of trouble, being endowed, bon of them, with parts of outrageous value, especially Abel, who, at the age of 6, composed verses an played like an angel on the piano. Of course he was forbidden to learn music, and his education has been most carefully neglected. At 16 he was taken with a lucky stammer which had squared matters to some degree. But he had still to be watched. A suspicion had been aroused that the stammer was all a sham, put on in order that he might be allowed to dine out.

"To dine out?"

"Abel had a good deal of conversation, and a large fund of wit and repartee."

"A very agreeable fellow to meet at dinner."

"Yes, but in the Commune very agreeable fellows are not allowed to dine out. They are so apt to monopolize the invitations. I knew men in London who might positively choose for themselves, night after night, at whose table they would dine; while for others an evening from home was a rare and blessed event. Natural social gifts, such as Abel's must be bridled. Else the owner's gross receipts of social pleasure will be far in advance of those of the majority of his fellow-men, whose social incomes are derived from less productive sources."

VI.

My spirits, which had been a little damped by the previous dialogue, rose as we entered the ball-room. I delight in dancing, and was beginning to accustom myself to the effect of the Costume laws. Introductions, said Isotes, were not considered necessary at a ball. So I walked up unhesitatingly to a young and tolerably nice looking girl and requested the honor of a dance. She almost bounded from her chair with surprise, or indignation, or both.

"Why, I'm only seventeen. Surely I don't look more than that!"

"A charming age," I replied, gallantly, "I assure you."

"Sweet seventeen, may I have the pleasure?"

She turned to her chaperon with a look of dismay I shall never forget; but the old lady smiled on me benignly.

"The gentleman is a stranger. I have heard all about him. Sit down." she added to me, "you may talk to my daughter, though she may not dance. In the Commune, no girl ever does, till she is past five-and-twenty."

"But why, madam, why?"

"It is a set-off to the exaggerated profit afforded to youth and freshness—and denied to sterling worth and experience. We passed this by-law to quiet the spinsters. They brought a petition complaining that, having neither the dignified position of married women, nor the attractions of early girlhood, they were unfairly placed. The grievance was proved. This rule and a few others of the same sort were passed in their favor, and have worked very well, for there have been no complaints since."

Of all the aberrations of justice I had yet witnessed, this seemed to me the most preposterous. Unable to disguise my feelings, I left the room in a huff, without a word to Isotes, and walked straight back to his house, trying to invent some excuse for my sudden flight. As I mounted the stairs, I heard the most exquisite sounds stealing from the drawing-room. I opened the door softly, entered on tiptoe, and there remained, rooted to the spot by the charming sight that met my eyes. Eva, rid of her ruff, cap, and spectacles, looking as lovely as an angel, sat at the piano, singing. Beside her stood Abel, listening, entranced. She touched the notes with an untutored hand, but her voice, though quite untrained, was beautiful,—past description,—rich, full, and flawless. As I listened, tears of delight rose to my eyes, and I uttered an involuntary "Bravissima!" Eva jumped up, and, on seeing me, gave a piercing shriek.

"Don't be frightened." I impiered. "That song again, Eva. My child, you have the most glorious voice in the world. Take that note if, cultivate it well, and one day you will be the delight of nations," I concluded with enthusiasm.

"What do you mean?" she cried. "Please, please don't tell. Only papa knows, and he says there's no harm in it if I never sing; and I never do, except to Abel. But the Commune would not trust me, and, if they knew, I might have to do something disagreeable. For there's no kind of property on which they keep so strict a watch as on fine voices."

"And they are quite right," broke in Abel. "I've been told that in London people will sometimes give five guineas to hear one, and that the finest singers are bribed to appear, at the rate of £200 or £300 per night, and have bouquets and jewels showered on them besides; while the others, who work twice as hard, get wretchedly low wages. Is it true?"

I owned that it was.

"Shame on the public who will pay tribute to a certain formation of the throat or the ear! Is it not infamous that favors should go, for so hollow a reason, to many who have done nothing to earn them?"

"Eva—Abel," I exclaimed, "these are wild ravings. Infatuated children—to shackle and spoil the gifts of Providence in this barbarous way. Come with me and let us fly to my country. There, Abel, you will be a poet, looked up to and loved by the best in the land. You, Eva, will throw Patti and Nilsson in the shade, and have all London at your feet. Where the roads to perfection and fame are open, and you may hope for something."

Another shriek from Eva, and I felt a hand on my shoulder. Turning round I saw Isotes. He was looking at me reproachfully, more in pity than in anger.

"Stranger, I arrest you in the name of the Commune!"

VII.

That very night I was brought before preliminary examination before the magistrate, charged with trying to corrupt the youth of the Commune, and entice them away from their homes.

I had no time to prepare my defense. All I could do was to reply to the questions in a straightforward manner, and as the inquiry proceeded my answers seemed to slip out unawares.

"You were admitted to the Commune as a visitor?"

"I was."

"But as a true convert to the principles of liberty and equality?"

"Certainly."

"And can you deny that here the lots of all men are, as nearly as possible, equalized?"

"No."

"You were taken in the act of undermining principles you profess?"

"No—protesting against the sequestration of superior artistic powers."

"Superior! Superior powers can only belong to a few, and, if allowed free play, enable a few to lift up their heads over the masses. What becomes of equality?"

"You go too far. Take wealth, material wealth into your hands to be dealt out for the public good, but stop there."

They looked at each other with amusement.

"Don't you perceive," said one, "that this arrangement embraces enormously the values of a capital of beauty, intellect, or imagination? Other things being equal, what chance have below has a blockhead against a man of genius?"

"But your system is unnatural."

"That we allow. If men were born free and equal, our laws would not be necessary. But the saying is a falsehood. All men are born dependent on each other, and no two are equal. It is the glory of our state to have done away with native disparities, and brought all things to one standard."

"A standard of mediocrity," I cried, "which none are to have a chance of passing. If all must be alike, and not all can be first-rate, none can be first-rate, and what becomes of perfection?"

At this all the magistrates rose in dismay, with an outcry, "What was that word? Repeat it!"

"Yes," I persisted, "that you must own. It is a miserable society that is founded on selfish principles alone, and not on charity to all and honor for what is good and great in nature and man. As for me, I can bear the sight of my betters in fortune, honor where honor is due, aspire and hope for myself. If need let not one star differ from another in glory. But do not bar the way to excellence because it is greatness easier for some than for others. For perfection is the goal all are to run for, though few can receive the prize."

At the word Perfection, there arose such an uproar as completely drowned my voice. I was seized, hustled out of the room into the street, dragged to the railway-station, and put into a special train. Just as it started I fell asleep, exhausted. I awoke in my study, repeating "Perfection is the goal for all to run for, though few can receive the prize."

OLD FARMER BROWN.

From the harvest-field, old Farmer Brown came home
He threw his hat on the floor, and sat down in his old splint-bottomed chair;
He wiped the sweat from his dripping brow, and pulled out his old jack-knife;
He whittled away to himself awhile, and called to his little w

METROPOLITAN MODES.

The Effect of Wall Street on Broadway.

The Renaissance of Black Silk—Elaborate Dinner-Dresses.

Abundant Use of Velvet-Sleeves—Sleeveless Jackets and Cloaks.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16, 1873.

The mantuan march goes on in spite of panics and failures. It is fair to suppose that shop-keepers know their business better than "outsiders"; but, for all that, one cannot help wondering where the money is coming from to pay for all the fine things exhibited. Nobody has any money; at least, nobody owns to having any. The clerk and the millionaire seem, for once, to be on the same financial basis. The man (or woman either, for matter of that) who can pay cash, is looked upon with suspicion. People ask his name, and inquire into his antecedents. This does not often happen; for men are not paying any more cash than they can help, just at present.

Despite what dry-goods men say in regard to the liveliness of trade, I have never seen the stores so empty, at this season, as they are now. A customer is regarded as a godsend, and the clerks shower information where, ordinarily, it could not be wrung from them. This is a capital time for the scant of purse to make their humble purchases; they will receive more attention, and be more respectfully treated, than is usually their lot.

BLACK SILKS—

priceless possessions!—have resumed their briefly-interrupted sway. The most elaborate and most tasteful costumes are of this distinguished material. For every occasion, except the fullest of full dress,—when it is abandoned by general though unexpressed consent,—robes of it are prepared. A way, perhaps, has been found to symbolize the present depression in the social as well as monetary world, but, if anybody supposes it economical to wear black silk alone, let her beware! In the long run, her notions may be correct; but, in the extremely short run that most black silks have nowadays, they are far from the fact.

A DINNER-DRESS.

A novel dress which I saw the other day is fashioned in this wise: The front breadth is covered from belt to hem with vertical piped folds, an inch-and-a-half wide, the piped edge lapping and turning toward the middle. On the gore next the front are three separate pieces of silk, laid in narrow up-turned plaits, and sewed in with the seam. These plaits are drawn closely together, and carried sufficiently higher on the back seam (in this they are sewed) to form the plait into crescent-shape, and the edge of each of the three pieces is trimmed with a finger-wide fringe of black silk, jet and blue steel beads. The fringe on each piece laps the top of the piece below, and the effect is of three scales caught from seam to seam. In the seam between the two side gores (the skirt consists of two straight widths behind, two side gores and the front breadth), is fastened a long, straight breadth of silk, reaching to within half-a-yard of the bottom, trimmed across the hem and up the back edge with the fringe hanging over the train (demi like a overskirt. These breadths are looped across the panier with a sash trimmed with fringe. Where they fall open, over the skirt, it is covered with ruffles; so, you see, this dress does not evince any alarming amount of simplicity. The waist is round in front, and has a postilion back. It is ornamented with a plastron of silk finished with fringe, inside of which is a revers collar in front, and ruff behind.

ANOTHER BLACK SILK—

handsomer than the last, though less showy—is trimmed across the front and gores with a ten-inch velvet-finished flounce. Above this, on the front, are laid alternate folds of silk and velvet. This decoration reaches to within twelve or fourteen inches of the top, on the right side, where a broad, velvet-bound sash of the silk is laid in flat folds, and carried across to the left side gore, when it ends, at the knee, in a rich bow of velvet. The seam between the gores has a velvet band, with a wide, velvet-bound ruffle on the front edge, and a narrow one on the other, which follows it two-thirds down, and leaves a little mysterious nook in front. The front seam of the straight breadths has a similar garniture, continuing round the hem. To prevent any look of bareness, which so nun-like a design might possibly present, a broad, ravelled sash is looped ingeniously across the panier. The waist is a pointed basque in front, and a double-pointed postillion behind. It is rounded at the edge, and has some shell-trimming of silk, lined with velvet, on the points behind; and, on the points in front, two tiny pockets,—"truly pockets," as the children say,—not more than three inches by two. The neck has a ruff lined with velvet, so thickly plaited that, in the middle, behind, two or three of the plaits are caught down to show the velvet-lining. The sleeves are coat-shape, and suitably completed with velvet.

One of the most

NOTICEABLE FEATURES—

indeed in all the silk costumes—is the abundant use of velvet. There is nothing so fitting and handsome for winter as velvet; but, for a year or two, it has strangely dropped into disesteem. As a matching color, and as a contrasting color, if will be constantly arranged with silk. Pale tints of evening-robes will be enlivened with black velvet; and, in the form of vests, jackets, sashes, etc., it will be prominent. Although expensive to begin with, it can be made to do service year after year, if proper care be taken; so that it is not so dear as it seems.

To return to velvet has brought the natural concomitants of fringes and passementerie ornaments of every sort. Cord-braiding on velvet is an admired, and somewhat-fresh design. It is easy to do this domestically, and it is regarded as very elegant. Embroidery and braiding, picked out with jet, are seen on every description of garment and every kind of material.

SLEEVES

have taken a new and somewhat original style. Wherever there are two shades or fabrics employed, the sleeves are of the secondary sort, while the cuffs or trimming about the hand is of the other. Francis I. sleeves—i. e. tight to the arm, with large puff at shoulder, elbow, and hand—are revived; and an effort to reinstate the old style of lengthwise puffs from shoulder to wrist will probably be successful. It ought to be. There never was a more becoming arm-covering, and it will bring comfort to many unfortunates prone to too great leanness. A handsome, well-shaped, well-rounded arm is the rarest of beauties, and one which, so far as I know, art has been unable to supply even in semblance. Almost everything else can be improved and cultivated; but it is yet to be shown how a thin and scrawny arm can be made to resemble anything but what it is.

SLEEVELESS JACKETS

are "the thing" now, more than ever. They are cut from velvet, silk, foulard, lace, for evening; and from cashmere, drap d'ete, camel's hair cloth, for morning. They have merely square, jockey basques; or plaited backs, or are round and slashed up from the edge, as the wearer may prefer. Nothing that is so pretty and becoming, and so easy to make withal, has come to us for years; and it would be a pity not to take advantage of it. The trimmings used are invariably flat. Feather-bands, ostrich, peacock, and raven's wing, hand-embroidery and gimp; silk and velvet cords are the favorite garnitures. These jackets, when intended to take the place of waists, have sleeves, like the dress, sewed in; which, of course, produces the same effect as being worn over a waist.

CLOAKS

have at last assumed shape. They are the smallest garments ever intended to keep the body warm. The suggestions given early in the season are fulfilled. The English walking-jacket is the prettiest garment, as well as the warmest and most convenient, that is shown. Then come its variations: the shooting and yachting jackets, the latter tight-fitting, made of "invisible"-blue beaver, piped with light-blue cloth, double-breasted, and buttoned with silver buttons.

Beside these is a garment called the "Diana." This is a kind of half-paletot, having regular coat-skirts behind, and cut away in front over a vest of cloth. Hussar-jackets shape to the figure behind, are loose in front, and have long, square sleeves, hanging nearly to the knees, much be-braided and be-buttoned. Then there is the Polesta, short of body and long of sleeve, and not very attractive any way.

The walking-jackets, instead of being left open up the middle seam, as they were last year, are closed all round. In the side seams, however, are inserted scolloped stripe, held down by buttons, and intended to represent pocket-lappels. Pockets are set very far back under the arm,—and are broader and shallower than heretofore. Velvet pipings are the popular finish, and are more durable than silk. The coat-collars do not fold quite so far back as they have done, and the portion of the neck now exposed is less than two inches across. Dogshead silver and steel buttons are just a trifle less popular than they have been; jet, and pearl, smoked to match the cloth, being more fashionable.

Beaver-cloths, in all the new "invisible" shades, and fine Irish frizes, are the heaviest and most satisfactory cloths for every-day wear. They are wide,—a-yard-and-a-half, I think,—and two lengths cuts a jacket. They vary in price from $2.50 to $7 a yard; but the medium qualities are good enough for the purpose.

Cloths, imitating seal-skin and other furs, are as wide as other cloakings; but, as they cost from $10 to $18 a yard, one might better put more money with the price of them, and purchase the genuine fur, than spend so much and still have only an imitation.

Handsome beaver-jackets, finished with velvet, can be bought at from $20 to $35. The fancy garments cost nearly double these prices, and are not nearly so attractive, then; the introduction of colored cords and pipings gives them a garish and too-pronounced appearance.

FLEABLOW.

ROCKFORD, ILL.

Teacher and Pupil—Indictments—New Jail.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 17.—A case of some interest, as affecting the rights of teacher and pupil, has been brought up at the present session of the Circuit Court, before Judge Wildaim Brown. It is the old case of Post vs. Bullson, commenced in 1871. Mr. Bullson is Principal of the Durand High School, in this county. In 1871 he announced, at the opening of the term, that all the pupils "must study bookkeeping or leave." Miss Post refused, on the ground that her parents did not wish her to pursue any additional studies, as she had quite enough to together with her other duties, and her health would not admit of more. Mr. Bullson thereupon forcibly ejected her; tais was repeated two or three times. At last the matter came before the Court; but, after two trials, no definite result was obtained, and it was again brought up at this term. After a two days' hearing, the jury was sent out, and a sealed verdict was handed in last evening, to be read this morning at 10 o'clock. The general impression is that it will be favorable to the plaintiff.

When the Grand Jury was in session, it brought out its annual indictment against William Hamilton, the *non est* keeper of the house of ill-fame some distance out of town. This institution was broken up some months ago by a public exposure made by a city daily. The proprietor packed up and returned to Chicago, whence he came. About eight other indictments were found, most of which have been on trial, and sentence passed.

The Sheriff moved into the new jail last Monday, and is now at home. The building is one of the finest and strongest of the kind in this section.

CASUALTIES.

Fatal Rine Accident.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Oct. 17.—A fatal accident occurred here in one of the mines last night. Three men went to what is known as the Kelly Diggings, for the purpose of taking out a miner's car, which they wanted to use. One of the three, George Dalisa Parker, got into the mining bucket for the purpose of descending the shaft, and the other two went to the windlass to let him down. After giving the windlass a few turns, they found the weight had gone. The rope had broken, and Parker dropped down to the bottom of the shaft, 108 feet deep. The two men went down as soon as possible, and found Parker in a dying condition. He lived but a few minutes after being brought to the surface.

The Propeller Susquehanna Grounded and Badly Damaged.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 17.—During a heavy fog this morning the propeller Susquehanna, for this port, from Grand Traverse, with lumber and firewood, ran upon the shore north of Fox Point, and began leaking badly. A wrecking expedition was sent out, but was compelled to return, owing to a southeast gale which set in after the Susquehanna. It is feared the propeller has suffered serious injury. It is owned by J. H. Silkman, of this city. The insurance on the hull is $10,000; in the Inland Union, $3,000; in the Northwestern National, $3,000; in the Amazon, $2,000; and in the North Missouri, $2,000.

A Child Run Over by the Cars.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GREENVILLE, O., Oct. 17.—This afternoon, as the north-bound train on the D. & W. R. R. was passing Arcana, about ten miles from this place, a little child named McNutt was run over and so seriously injured that it cannot live. It had been playing near the road, and stepped upon the track when the train was so close that it was impossible to stop.

A Shocking Accident.

OTTAWA, Ill., Oct. 17.—Charles Owen, a brakeman on the Rock Island Railroad, was horribly mangled last night, in the following manner, on the western-bound freight: At 10 o'clock, near Marseilles, he was woke up from sleep to go on duty, and started out with his lamp. Soon after he was pump disappeared. The train was stopped, and he was picked up and brought to the Clifton Hotel. His left arm is taken off at the shoulder; three fingers are left on his right hand; four toes were taken off one of his feet; the back part of his scalp was taken off, and he is very badly bruised all over his body. He resides at Genesee, where he has a sister living. He is about 30 years old. His wounds will probably prove fatal.

THE ARGONAUT'S RETURN.

It ain't no use, Ben; this don't look right; you see
These diggin's 'round here are all strange to me.
There's not one person here but you what I know,
And none o' the rest cares a red for Old Joe.

My schoolmates are scattered; some are here; but still
More of 'em sleep under the grass of the hill.
And that dear girl, Ben (God bless her!)—that one—
That prettiest and best girl under the sun—

Has been dead, how long did you say—"Ten years"?
Well, it may seem strange, but I can't help shedding
For I've liked that girl ever since I've been gone,
And always hoped some time to make her my own.

I worked hard to do this; saved all o' my dust;
Was honest and sober, 'ceptin' my reg'lar bust
With the boys in the gulch on Fourth of July
(On which day, as a rule, we never keep dry);

Never bucked at faro; played cards and all that
But once in them they went for me,—laid me flat
On bed-rock with not a color in purse.
When I think of that, Ben, I can't help but curse!

I was ruined; couldn't come home, was too proud,
And for many days thought of death and a shroud;
But rallied again, and once more made a strike,
In Rattlesnake Gulch—struck by me and Big Mike.

But good many years had gone by, you see, Ben,
And I couldn't tell if she liked me; and then
I'd got lookin' strange, besides lovin' this liar
That a blasted red lifted down on Scott Bar.

My skin was so brown, and my hands were so tough,
My manners so bungiin, and my speech was so rough,
That I hadn't the heart, Ben, to ask one so fair
To become the pardner of Old Joe Adair.

"She loved me till death," eh? Well, I will take
All the blame; but it was the greatest mistake
As I've ever made in the whole of my life,
If didn't come back here and make her my wife.

I thought of this after, for all of us do
Think of a prospect like this here 'round you;
Good home, bright children, and a nice little wife;
Yes, we think o' these things, you bet yer sweet life!

But, Ben, one word more here, my old friend and true:
Let me give them brick to your children and you,
I want you to raise 'em to love our old flag,
And ground-sluice all traitors as touch the old rag.

Tell 'em to stand by it with sabre and lead,
And send up th e flume every enemy's head;
Tell 'em labor is honest; teach 'em these facts,
And not to judge men by their clothes, but their acts.

S'pose a man does work, swings a pick in a mine?
He may have a good heart if his clothes ain't fine;
And, if his heart's all right, there can't be a doubt,
Though he is over so poor, he'll always pan out.

And as for religion,—well, Ben, on that score,
You knows more than me,—I guess a good deal more.
I ran sink a good shaft, or run up a ditch,
But I don't know much about psalms and all stich.

I've thought of 'em, tho'; and, if a man is true,
Hurts nobody, and gives to each one his due,
He'll have a good claim for a stake anyway,
When his steamer-day comes, as it will some day.

Then there's no use to try, for here I can't stay,
And to-morrow, Ben, I'll drift back to the Bay.
No! got plenty dust here, and lots o' friends thar;
I'll reach Frisco in six—then three to the bar.

And once more in camp, where I've driven my stakes,
I'll wait till I'm told to pass in my checks;
But, till I'm counted, Ben, or while I can think,
Just count me as your friend. Come, let's take a drink!

M. B.

NEW YORK.

Financial Vagaries and Variations—Opacity of the Future.

A Popular Humorist as a Monetary Victim—An Author Seeking Legal Redress.

A Dramatic Family and Its Fortunes—Sad Prospects for the Workingmen.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18, 1873.

Persons fond of financial variety and commercial stagnation should be pleased to live here just at present. While general business remains as dull as dull can be, the monetary situation changes every few hours. You rise in the morning, and learn that the banks will soon resume, and that everything promises well for the future. After breakfast, you hear of more failures; that Mephistopheles is performing an extraordinary financial engagement in Broad street; and that men who have been capitalists have turned to the hue of indigo at the alarming prospect before them.

THE INDIGO ASPECT OF WALL STREET.

Monetary affairs are really so deranged here that they may be considered somewhat amusing. Business, now, is a mere make-believe. Though there is abundance of money, there might as well not be any. Legal-tenders, instead of being in the banks, are in private hands, and there they are likely to remain until things settle. We have been told so often that the bottom has fallen out, that we have grown skeptical as to the existence of bottom. In our great credulity, we read "Midsummer Night's Dream" to be sure that Bottom has a printed form, even though he be but the creation of a poet.

Suspensions and failures have lost their significance. You hear that great capitalists and invincible firms have been forced to stop, and the report makes no impression on you whatever. Your information is incorrect; but you are in such a state of mind, and financial matters are so disordered generally, that you do not even stop to think whether the story is true or false. Any attempt to create a financial sensation, at present, would be a waste of labor. People are prepared for anything and everything: they have fairly discounted the worst aspect of the future, and have arrived at the philosophic state which expresses itself in a degree of indifference amounting to profanity. It is pretty clearly understood by this time that we have never before had any panic like that of September, and that some has had so extraordinary results. The whole mischief lies in the uncertainty of the future. Everybody appears to be afraid that to-morrow will be worse than to-day, and, as no one will move, or release his money, the consequence is suspended circulation and stagnation. He would be a bold man who would offer any prediction of what is to be the outcome of existing troubles. It is the province of journalists to vaticinate, and they have exercised their province to the fullest in the last three or four weeks. They would continue their role, doubtless, if most of what they had prophesied had not fallen out hopelessly opposite.

The wise martial is he who holds his tongue and looks sagacious. He can tell what will happen after it has happened, and indulge in any number of "I told you so's," without exciting the recollection that he has been silent as the grave. The present financial and commercial condition of the Metropolis may be glossed over so much that the observer may think that it is going to pieces, and that no one can clearly see his way out. Of course, it will be all right after a while: the important question is, What is to be the duration of the while?

A PANIC-STRUCK HUMORIST.

Speaking on this subject, I understand that Petroleum V. Nasby, who has recently become a citizen of Manhattan, has had misfortune to lose $16,000 of his individual means by the failure of Kraus & Smith, private bankers in Toledo. He is philosophic over his ill-luck, and speaks in mock-heroic strains of the manner in which the hard earnings of many years have been ruthlessly swept away. He has no doubt, he says, that the firm is entirely honest, but that it has met with hapless destiny. Originally their capital was $50,000, and some shrewd speculator in this city managed to get $250,000 out of them (this was their depositors' money), and compelled the house to carry him, financially, for a number of years, with the hope of indemnification for what he had borrowed. The hope proved futile.

Nasby thinks he will have to give his money's few soiled postage-stamps, a broken chair or two, half-a-dozen bills receivable made by men too poor to pay even the debt of Nature, and, possibly, a bird-cage without a canary, and the remains of a superannuated bull-dog. Consequently he is cheerful over his lot, and anticipates setting up a daily newspaper and building another Opera-house in New York with the proceeds of the exploded firm's liquidation.

A LITERARY SUIT.

Suit is soon to be brought by a well-known literary man against the publishers of a magazine in the city. The circumstances are these: The author wrote an article for the periodical, and sent it in to the editor, having marked, in large and legible characters, upon the margin of the MS. that the price was $150, and that it should be returned if the editor were not willing to pay as much. The article having been printed in due course of time, the writer was not a little surprised to receive a check therefor for $100, instead of the amount he had expressly named. He has tried in vain, he says, to collect the $50 rightly due, and now proposes to test the question at law.

The writer's excuse is understood to be, that he did not notice the price on the margin of the MS., and the publishers say that they never pay over $100 for a single article. The publishers wish to put the thing off on the editor; and the editor on the publishers; and thus between the two, the author is tossed, without the least prospect of getting his money.

There can be no question of the justice of the matter, and I hope it will be brought to trial for the sake of showing that authors still have some rights,—contrary to the opinion entertained by not a few publishers. The trouble will be, I suppose, to produce the MS. I hear, however, that it is still in existence, and, if it be, the decision can scarcely fail to be in favor of the plaintiff.

THE WALLACKS.

Lester Wallack, who periodically reproduces himself at his own theatre, will reappear there early next month; and, as he is a general favorite, in spite of a very monotonous style of acting, he will be sure to draw. Wallack is so intensely English in his tastes and prejudices that he is usually supposed to be a born Briton. This city, however, is the place of his nativity; he is descended from a long dramatic line; his father having been, as everybody knows, the late James W. Wallack, and his grandfather, William Wallack, the distinguished English comedian and vocalist, while his grandmother was Elizabeth Field, who, for some years, played the leading feminine characters to the renowned Garrick.

James W. Wallack laid the foundation of his fortune here by buying out John Brougham, then the proprietor and manager of what was known as Brougham's Lyceum, afterwards Wallack's Theatre, and subsequently Wood's Theatre, near the corner of Broadway and Broome street. Wallack happened to mention, one morning, to the large-hearted landlord of a Broadway hotel, where he boarded, that he thought he could make a good deal of money if he only had $6,000.

"How could you do that?" was the inquiry.

"I could get possession of the theatre with that sum, and I am confident I could make it pay handsomely."

The landlord quietly remarked: "Perhaps I can do something for you, Wallack;" and the conversation was dropped.

Boniface went to two or three of his friends, and the same evening handed Wallack a check for $6,000. The Lyceum was purchased; the name was changed to Wallack's Theatre; and, in a few years, Wallack was worth $200,000.

At that theatre, Lester Wallack, then known as John Lester, went upon the stage, and soon became a favorite. He had held a commission in the British army, but sold out on account of his extreme short-sightedness, which prevented him from serving with any sort of satisfaction. His father built the present play-house at the corner of Broadway and Thirteenth street, and, when he died, left it to Lester, who has made it eminently prosperous, and who has a revenue therefrom of from $50,000 to $60,000 a year.

James W. Wallack, Jr., who died lately, is a cousin of Lester; had the Wallack look and dramatic style. He was a fine artist, and was so fond of his profession that he continued to play after he was so wasted with consumption that he could not walk through a part without extreme difficulty. It was pitiable to see him, at Booth's Theatre, in such characters as *Mercutio*, when one knew that nothing but the inspiration of the footlights enabled him to go through with the performance.

SALMAGUNDI.

The terms of Nast's re-engagement with the Harpers are said to be $10,000, with certain commissions on sales, which will amount to $4,000 or $5,000 more. Their disagreement last year, it is reported, was one of a merely pecuniary nature.

Though Salvini has been very highly admired, and has created a genuine sensation in dramatic circles, his engagement has not been attended with the financial results anticipated, owing to the stringency caused by the panic. He will do better when he returns in December, for he is an actor of unquestionable genius.

A good deal of uneasiness is felt here by holders of railway-bonds, lest the coupons due in November, December, and January be passed; which, at present, does not seem at all improbable.

The enterprising editor of a city-magazine is said to be in correspondence with Salvini, in the hope of inducing him to give his views of the characters of *Hamlet* and *Othello*, for early publication in the periodical.

Jay Gould and Henry N. Smith are asserted to be almost the only speculators in Wall street who look with unconcern upon the present financial derangement. They claim that they were prepared some time ago for this very thing.

It is estimated that 35,000 or 40,000 persons will be thrown out of employment here the coming winter, and that great distress must attend the working classes.

COLESWORTH.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Oct. 18.

The week closes on a very quiet money market. Notes have been generally met, and the banks have supplied their customers to a reasonable extent. We hear no complaints on that score. Exchange is scarce, and some of the larger bankers talked of shipping currency this evening if the supply did not improve. By them a small premium would have been paid, but the general buying and selling rate was par,—of course, the latter figure only to customers. Outsiders were charged 1-10@¼ premium. Shipments of grain and produce will, in a few days, change all this and leave balances again in our favor.

NO INTEREST ON CURRENT DEPOSITS.

The Directors of the First National have resolved not to pay interest on current deposits after the 1st of November. This is a capital move, and it is to be hoped all our banks will adopt the same wise policy. All experience has shown that neither chartered banks nor private bankers can do business safely and pay even a small percentage on current deposits. Whenever a crash comes their weakness is at once apparent, and they fall to pieces. It may be said that, if the National Banks do not pay interest, private bankers will. But the public will soon learn not to put their money in a bank that pays interest. They will find that it ought not to be trusted. The Commercial, of Chicago, and some of our other banks, have paid no interest, and they are and have been all right in every emergency. We hope the conservative men of the country, those who are in favor of a safe system of banking, will insist on Congress passing a law forbidding National Banks to pay interest on deposits.

BULLION PRODUCT.

The Swansea Silver-Smelting and Refining Works produced in the last six days, ending Saturday evening, Oct. 18, 1873:

24,291 ozs fine silver, valued	$21,926.75
178,030 lbs lead, at 6¼¢	11,375.30
In gold, value	7,029.00
Total	$50,630.95

The silver is being shipped directly to the East to be coined, and the gold to be returned here, with a view of putting it into circulation at par, which the present price of silver-bars warrants. This announcement will be received with great pleasure by all our readers. The "color" of specie will be good—have a healthy effect.

S. B. Lunt started his smelting-works, corner of Forty-second and Clark streets, on the 1st of October. Since then he reports the product of his work as follows:

Silver bricks, 63 ounces	$14,974
Value gold and silver	26,000
Lead, 100 tons	18,000

It is expected that the works will yield much larger returns when their full capacity is reached, probably within the next month or two.

LOCAL STOCK RATES.

The banking house of Preston, Kean & Co., late Lunt, Preston & Kean, make the following quotations at 12 m. for to-day:

	Buying.	Selling.
U. S. 6s of '81	111¾	112 @ 113¼
U. S. 5-20s of '62	104¼	105
U. S. 5-20s of '64	104	105
U. S. 5-20s of '65	107	107¼@107¾
U. S. 5-20s of '65 January and July	109¾	110
U. S. 5-20s of '67 January and July	111¾	112
U. S. 5-20s of '68 January and July	110	110¾
10-40s, ex. int.	105¾	106
U. S. 5s (new issue)	108	108¾
U. S. currency 6s	108¾	108¾@109¼
Gold (full weight)	107¾	108¾
Gold coupons	107¾	108¾
Eastern exchange (counter rates)		Par.
Gold exchange		108¾
Sterling exchange (large drafts)		108¾@109
Chicago City 7s		99 and int.
Cook County 7s		99 and int.
Town, county, and city 10 ¥ cent bonds		95 @ 97½

LAND WARRANTS.

160s War 1812	170	185
120s War 1812	128	145
160s not War of 1812	167	180
120s not War of 1812	126	139
Agricultural College land scrip		183

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Oct. 18.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	7,717	6,118	5,292	5,563
Wheat, bu	125,732	216,262	127,787	89,148
Corn, bu	153,545	108,953	346,667	265,041
Oats, bu	95,830	36,700	57,091	58,816
Rye, bu	3,504	4,740	20,628	267
Barley, bu	46,726	85,280	32,467	38,436
Grass seeds, lbs	45,200	80,000	65,200	31,978
Flax seed, bs	174,170	223,640	.....	212,000
Broom-corn, lbs	20,259	114,500	22,250	10,000
Cured meats, lbs	43,280	75,650	468,920	91,800
Beef, brls	405	.....	126	178
Pork, brls	69	.....	224	220
Lard, lbs	19,070	8,570	154,855	262,500
Tallow, lbs	13,620	17,180	20,000	22,000
Hides, lbs	20,198	30,000	22,000	42,850
Dressed hogs, No	12	.....	.....	.....
Live hogs, No	10,586	9,340	6,792	6,288
Cattle, No	2,317	4,609	224	1,589
Sheep, No	1,007	476	702	.....
Hides, lbs	77,818	83,546	85,600	23,000
Highwines, brls	283	154	189	370
Wool, lbs	53,923	1,600	102,903	42,500
Potatoes, bu	3,726	18,747	710	2,229
Lumber, m feet	2,594	5,717	3,290	1,713
Shingles, m	2,290	3,140	3,083	1,352
Lath, m	340	616	259	256
Salt, brls	99	.....	1,675	1,448

Withdrawn from store yesterday for city consumption: 1,813 bu wheat; 5,886 bu corn; 7,305 bu oats; 5781 bu rye; 4,761 bu barley. Withdrawn from store during the week: 20,806 bu wheat; 20,889 bu corn; 31,260 bu oats; 16,847 bu rye; 18,556 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 236 cars wheat; 277 cars corn, 6,100 bu high mixed do; and 28,000 bu No. 2 do, by canal; 65 cars oats, 7,500 bu No. 2 do by canal; 12 cars rye; 92 cars barley. Total (782 cars), 345,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	Oct. 18, 1873.	Oct. 11, 1873.	Oct. 19, 1872.
Flour, brls	33,687	35,618	39,978
Wheat, bu	778,900	877,250	807,605
Corn, bu	967,829	939,261	776,150
Oats, bu	873,080	906,628	267,820
Rye, bu	31,630	52,403	33,094
Barley, bu	304,963	185,791	318,746
Live hogs, No	62,884	71,100	75,805
Cattle, No	16,969	19,351	17,209
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	41,565	35,955	32,294
Wheat, bu	694,363	1,264,695	659,974
Corn, bu	1,548,106	1,626,962	1,277,495
Oats, bu	484,527	447,620	223,408
Rye, bu	27,607	58,401	23,622
Barley, bu	154,219	297,890	386,580
Live hogs, No	46,932	46,826	46,278
Cattle, No	4,925	7,336	5,495

John B. Lyon & Co. were this morning suspended from membership in the Bord of Trade, on complaint of Ranney & Inglis. It is understood that this action would have been taken several days ago, but for severe family affliction to the junior member of the firm. About an hour after the firm had been notified of the order to suspend, they effected a settlement of the matter, and the order was void. It is understood that there are still other claims against them, which will probably be satisfied by payment in full.

It is stated that Brooks Johnson has been sent down to Memphis and Shreveport to carry the relief funds contributed by the citizens of St. Louis. If Brooks and Eli had only gone together, one from St. Louis and the other from Chicago, had taken the yellow fever and died, the consequences would have been ——; but we cannot describe, and leave it to the imagination of our commercial readers.

Two of our packing firms commenced buying hogs to-day, and two began some days ago. We now have The Packing & Provision Co., S. A. Kent & Co., Phil Armour & Co., and Culbertson, Blair & Co., in the field. It is expected that several others will follow suit early in the coming week.

A year ago corn to Buffalo was taken at 13c per bu by lake, now the rate is 6c, or just one-third. Such a low rate is scarcely ever known at this time of the year; the last two trips being generally relied upon to give the extra profits of the season of navigation. But everything is low now, so that carriers are in large if not in excellent company.

The Directors of the Board of Trade to-day passed an order requiring the Committee on Rooms to report for suspension any and all members who may be guilty of disorderly practices on the floor of the Exchange, and directing the Secretary to take up the tickets of clerks or visitors who show that they cannot comport themselves as gentlemen. This is well. The throwing of little balls of dough, the shooting of peanuts, and knocking off of hats, break no bones, but should not be tolerated. There are only a few who are guilty of these things, and they could be made to behave properly or leave for the good of those who remain.

The Board of Trade to-day adopted the proposed change in the rules, making the business day bounded by 10 and 2 o'clock on Saturdays, and by 10 and 5 o'clock on other days. This does not apply to provisions, which will probably be bought and sold in evening session at the Grand Pacific Hotel, after Nov. 1. The rules respecting grain will take effect on Monday.

THE MARKETS.

The leading produce markets were firmer to-day, with more activity in grain, which was wanted for shipment more largely than in usual on Saturday, even in the busy season. The demand was apparently healthy, though much of it was speculative, and based, to a large extent, upon the expectation of better prices East on the arrival of the large sums of specie on the way thither from Europe. Hence the shipping movement was liberal, though there was no material improvement in freight rates.

Dry goods were distributed in liberal amounts, local retailers, as well as the interior trade, ordering freely, and prices of domestic fabrics were again steady and uniform. Some lines of imported goods were quoted easy, though there was no appreciable decline in any article in the list. The increased facilities for obtaining exchange in the interior make collections more easy, and remittances are now being made with commendable promptitude. In the market for staple and fancy groceries there was no new developments, the volume of sales is in excess of all reasonable expectations, and jobbers manifest no disposition to complain as the situation of affairs grows somewhat more steady than at the beginning of the week, but in coffees, rice, spices, and some other articles there are still evidences of weakness. Butter met with a reasonably active demand, and was salable at full former rates. Choice qualities continue scarce, but of other grades the supply is adequate. Sales were reported at 16@30c for poor to strictly prime. Cheese is selling at 16@16½c. The main firm, and there is a probability of a further advance. Stocks are light, and the demand fair at 11@13c for Western factory, and at 12½@13½c for New York do. The bagging market was quoted quiet and steady. Coal continues in good request at unchanged rates. No new features were noted in connection with the fish, canned goods, or dried fruit markets. A moderate amount of sales being accomplished at substantially yesterday's quotations. Hay was dull at yesterday's quotations. Hides were firm at 9½¢ for heavy, and at 10½¢ for light green cured. The demand was light, but equal to the supply. In the oil market fair activity prevailed, orders being numerous, and liberal in the amounts called for. Holders were again firm in their views, at 18c for carbon; 80c for extra winter lard; @1.00@1.05 for linseed, and at 53@54c for turpentine. Paints, pig-iron, tobacco, and wood were quoted dull and unchanged.

Lumber-dealers report a fair order trade for the common grades. The stocks are not over large, and there is a scarcity of certain sizes, leading of piece stuff, lath, and shingles. Several cargoes arrived at the sale docks this morning, but only a limited number of sales were made. Brick, lime, cement, etc., were without change of importance. There is a moderate demand for the different materials to meet current wants. In the metal, iron, or nail markets there is no noticable change. The retailers are generally buying in a small way to keep their stocks in fine condition, and prices are reported steady for nearly all articles mentioned. The arrival of Bavarian hops, and the scarcity of currency, has weakened the hop market, prices being about 5c lower for Western. Consumers are buying moderately. Wool was inactive, and nominally lower. No improvement is noticed in the broom-corn trade; a few number of orders from Eastern and Canadian manufacturers were received and filled at about the old prices. Timothy seed was in fair order demand and stronger. Other seeds met with a moderate inquiry. Green fruits were in fair request, and choice apples are very firm. The collection of the potatoes were larger, and prices were a trifle off. The poultry and game markets are still oversupplied and very dull.

Highwines were quiet and unchanged, holders asking 90c per gallon; with small lots unobtainable at less than that figure, while round lots of 100 brls or more could probably have been bought for somewhat less. Sales were restricted to 50 brls at 90c. There was a very light demand, and some operators seemed to anticipate a speedy decline, as our market is now within 3c of New York, while wines cannot be shipped thither for anything like that margin.

Lake freights were in fair demand and moderately active, the market being a shade firmer, but without any change in rates. Corn to Buffalo by sail was taken at 6c, wheat to do at 6½c, oats to do at 4½c, and wheat to Oswego at 6c. A total of 12 charters was reported, which will carry out 130,000 bu wheat, 137,000 bu corn, 180,000 bu oats, and 10,000 bu barley. There was an ample supply of vessels.

Provisions were quiet but firmer, except in meats for future delivery, which were ¼@¾c per lb lower, though it would be difficult to tell for what reason. Old meats were ¼@¾c per lb higher, with some demand. Mess pork was inactive, and we make no change in quotations, but think we have decidedly better feeling among holders, and most of them refused to name prices, claiming that present figures are altogether too low. Lard was in good demand, and generally held ¼c per lb higher. The packing season is now near at hand, and before the 1st of November we shall have new product well under way, and prices will probably be so nearly established as to bring in the European orders which have hitherto been held back. The past week has witnessed a very heavy feeling in pork products. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, cash, $13.50@13.62½; do seller December, $12.25@12.40; seller January, $12.40@12.55. Lard, cash or seller October, 7¾@7¾c; summer do, 7¼@7¾c. Lard, seller November, 7@7¼c; seller December, 7¼@7¼c; do seller January, 7¼@7¾c; do seller February, 7½c. Sweet pickled hams quoted at 8¼@10c. Dry salted meats at 6¾@7c for short ribs; and 7¼@7¾c for short clear. Green hams (15 and 16 lbs) at 8¾@9¼c; seller December. Short ribs, seller December, 6¾@6¾c, boxed; do short clear, 6¾@6¾c; do shoulders, 4¾c; do Chamberlands, 6¾@6¾c. Bacon is quoted at 7¼c for shoulders; 7¾c for clear ribs; 8¾c for short clear; and 12@14c for hams, all packed. Mess beef, $8.25@8.50; extra mess do, $9.25@9.50; beef hams, $17.50@18.00 for summer, and $19.00@20.00 for winter packed. City tallow, 6¼@7¼c

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ALFRED WILLFORD & CO., CONveyancers, Notary Public, Real Estate and Financial Agents, and Insurance Brokers, 12 and 13 Metropolitan Block, LaSalle and Adams-st.

We have on hand, for sale or exchange, country lands in the State of Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota; agricultural lands in the States of Wisconsin and Illinois; also town Lots in Rockford, Ill., several choice acres in Irving Park. Parties having real estate, either in the city or country, to dispose of, will find our agency what our desire, best to effect a sale.

FOR SALE—Lots on Sixteenth-st., east of Union Park. first-class house and lot, $7,250.

Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., lots at $120 per foot.

Twenty-sixth-st., near Butterfield, or feet at $65 per foot.

Adams-st., some very desirable lots east of Wood.

Adams-st., east of California-av., two lots.

Van Buren-st., corner Francisco.

Monroe-st., near Ashland-av., 100 feet.

Seventeenth-st., near Ashland-av., two lots; $600 each.

10 acres near city limits and Archer-av.; $1,250 per acre.

10 acres on Sixteenth-st., near city limits.

2 acres near Harlem-st. and Hyman-av.

20 acres near Hawthorne.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS—CHEAP LOTS—ON monthly payments, and just outside the fire limits, situated on West Van Buren, Jackson-st., West side of Oakley-st., corner of Monroe and Van Buren-sts., near; prices $700 to $1,000 per lot; to weekly, monthly, or other payments to suit purchasers. Apply to or address at this office, or to STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 75 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, 4 NEW cottages and lots on Sussex-av., near Sharp-ave., and Wentworth-av., near Thirty-first-st., also on Lincoln-av., near Halsted. Also, for lease on long time, lots on West Side, near C. R. I. & P. depot. Apply to or address F. R. WILSON, Room 1 to 5 Block, Room 76 Ashland Block, corner Clark and Randolph.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HOUSES AT A BARGAIN, on West Side. Two fine houses and lots, North Side, near LaSalle-st., very cheap. A. McDONALD & CO., 92 Cornish Block, Room 12.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON TYLER AND HARRISON-sts.; only $100 down, and balance in 1, 2, and 3 years. Inquire of T. J. CHAMBERLAIN, 75 Washington-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—NEW FRAME HOUSE AND lot, 261 Harrison-st.; all modern improvements. Horse and buggy or piano taken as part of first payment; balance easy terms. Apply No. 76 Twenty-third-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD 2-STORY HOUSE ON WEST Side, near business; 9 rooms; hot water and bath; suitable for one or two families; lot 25x90; feet deep; will be sold; $3,500. EDWIN GREENE, 115 Washington-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, $1,800, ON PAGE-st., bet. S. KENNY, 125 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—RENT, OR EXCHANGE FOR LOT ON Indiana-av., between Sixteenth and Twenty-fifth-sts., two genteel octagon brick houses on Thirty-second-st.; all modern improvements. Inquire at 117 Twenty-seventh-st.

FOR SALE—BY OWNER—A WISNER, 18 DEARborn-st; Chicago-av. and Wisner-st., lots, $500. Superior-st., Dearborn Park, lots, $700. Simpson-st., corner Wood, six lots, $4,000. Simpson-st., near Ogden-av., lots, $1,000 each. Western-av., between Lake and Fulton-sts., lots, $1,250. Western-av., corner Clayton-st., Wolfe-fast-long time. South Dearborn-st., corner Forty-sixth, lots, $600.

FOR SALE—THAT ELEGANT RESIDENCE, WITH octagon marble front, No. 77 West Adams-st., for sale cheap and on easy terms. Inquire of owner, 245 West Adams-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 3 OR 4 LOTS ON INDIANA-AV., north of Thirty-first-st., on long time; without any payment down. And Thirty-first-st., 4 lots on south side, at first-class improvements; 2 ready; also on Vincennes-av., near Thirty-first-st., 2 lots; $4,000 each. Also one for $1,650. Also on Harrison-st., near Thirty-second, good cottage of 6 rooms and bath-room, and lot 25x132; $4,000. Also on Thirty-second-st., near Thirty-second, good cottage of 8 rooms and bath-room, and lot 25x132; $4,000. Also on Thirty-second-st., near Thirty-second-st., Prairie-av., fine, large, two-story and basement brick house, 10 rooms and bath-room, and lot 50x132; $8,000. Also on Thirty-second-st., near Thirty-second-st., Prairie-av.,

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A YOUNG, ACTIVE, COMPETENT man, a first-class penman and bookkeeper, who will work cheap this winter. Address, with price and particulars, P 87 Tribune office.

WANTED--A DRUG CLERK FOR THE COUNTRY. Applicants will address A B, care Lord, Smith & Co., 48 Wabash-av., stating experience, reference, and salary expected.

WANTED--TWO GOOD SALESMEN AT 103 RANdolph-st., basement.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN WHO understands the hat and cap business. Address A B, Carrier 1, stating age and salary expected. Best reference required.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED EXPASINING clerk for parcel desk; must have good references. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m. Monday. J. B. SHAY, 57 and 59 State-st.

WANTED--COPYIST, 4 HOURS' WORK DAILY; $15 per week; enclose 3-cent stamp for reply. G. BAKER & CO., P. O. Box 6.

WANTED--SOME WIDE-AWAKE YOUNG MAN to keep the books, solicit, and assume other duties of a small bsg. est.; 30 to 4 but what can commence with a small salary, to apply to stand former occupation. Address L 61, Tribune office.

WANTED--MALE HELP.--A RECEIVING CLERK. One that is neat and accurate, and has had experience. Address C 97 Tribune office.

WANTED--ONE EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS salesman at 107 North Wells-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN AS ASSISTANT bookkeeper; salary moderate. Address T 66, Tribune office.

Trades.

WANTED--GOOD BLACKSMITH, USED TO horse-shoeing and carriage work. One here ready to work by applying to JOSEPH ADAMAS, Algonquin, McHenry County, Ill.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS WATCHMAKER; one that can engrave preferred. Apply to C. S. TAYLOR, 87 Anderson, Sherman House, from 8 to 10 o'clock Monday morning, Oct. 20.

WANTED--A MILLER AT LEAD WORKS, PIPEmouth-st.

WANTED--A SMART, GOOD BOY; ALSO 2 COAT tailors. 115 Chicago-av.

WANTED--A GOOD SHAMPOONER FOR TURKish baths. Call at 409 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS PRINTER AND roller; no other need apply. Address Q 7, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GARDENER AND FLORIST, WHO understands his business, and can afford to work faithfully for $40 a month; must be willing to do anything. Steady place for right man. Apply, with references, to H. A. JACKSON, 154 LaSalle-st., basement.

WANTED--A PARTY TO DO A JOB OF BRICK-work and take a house in part pay. 178 West Adams-st.

WANTED--TWO TINNERS, FOR ASSORTMENT work. Inquire at 219 West Taylor-st.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG MEN OR BOYS TO learn photographic art; must be steady; also a man to run the photographic art; must work at it. H. F. C., 70 Clark-st., Gallery of Light.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS COAT-MAKERS. None other need apply. H. GRAHAMS, 129 South Clark-st.

WANTED--THREE CARPENTERS. APPLY MONday, 7 a. m., at CARE & BARRETT'S, builders, rear Nos. 151 and 153 Wabash-av.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED LADY HAIRdresser, at 136 West Madison-st., in basement.

WANTED--MASONS, CARPENTERS, PLASTERers, and laborers at 226 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED--A BOOTMAKER, FOR PEGGED AND sewed work. Apply at 76 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--PLASTERERS, GOOD CORNICE work. Call at builders' Monday-av. and Twenty-third-st. before 10 o'clock Monday. J. H. PIKE, builder.

WANTED--PLUMBERS AT BOYD & BUFFORD'S, 111 Lake-st.

WANTED--A 1 BLACKSMITH--MONDAY, 191 WEST Lake-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD PLASTERERS AT 183 LAsalle-st. Steady employment. Address Q 13, Tribune office.

WANTED--A COLORED MAN TO DRIVE DEliver wagon. Apply at 56 East Lake-st., in basement. Monday morning.

WANTED--A COLORED COACHMAN TO DRIVE. Call to-day. CROSSMAN & CO., Livery, 64 Randolph-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--15 WOODCHOPPERS FOR MICHIGAN, 2 railroad men for Illinois; 2 teams. Company pays. 36 North Clark-st., Room 5.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--TWO GOOD MEN CAN FIND STEADY employment by applying at KELLY & HOWISON'S, 88 South Clark-st. Horsecloes required.

WANTED--SALESMEN TRAVELING TO SELL a line of goods to the retail trade; good commissions, and no interruption to their business. Address, for confidence, N 97, Tribune office.

WANTED--MALE AND FEMALE CANVASSERS for Dr. Dio Lewis' New Physiology; also for musical instruments, sewing-machines, and all kinds of goods, varnished, or polished furniture. A rare chance for live agents. Exclusive territory. Address KEYES & CO., Lansing, Mich.

WANTED--A TRAVELING SALESMAN WHO thoroughly understands the crockery trade. Apply to D. HERRICK & LOMER, 116 Madison-st.

WANTED--A PARTY WHO HAS RECENTLY been connected with a Savings Bank of this city, address P. O. Box 135, stating what position you could fill.

WANTED--A GOOD, STEADY MAN TO WORK on farm; single and must understand farming in Illinois. Address, with references, 0 12, Tribune office.

WANTED--A SMART, HONEST BOY, OF GOOD address, for real estate office. Pay $4 per week. Parent will address, with real name and reference, Y 15, Tribune office.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED CANVASSERS OF first-class ability, for Appleton's American Cyclopedia, just published. Apply to JAMES MORRIS WARREN, southeast corner Clark and Washington sts.

WANTED--A TRAVELING AGENT FOR A wholesale crockery house; one with a good connection in the country. Apply with reference to G 12, Tribune office.

WANTED--AT 63 VERNON-AV., A MARRIED man for general work and care of a horse; home; room furnished; $30 per month.

WANTED--3 GOOD AGENTS TO CANVASS THE city for a work of art. Apply at 138 South Clark-st., Room 11.

WANTED--BOY TO RUN ERRANDS, ETC., 1 to 2 o'clock. Call Monday, 10 to 11 a. m., at office of the Chicago Tailoring Company, 151 and 153 Clark-av.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS MAN TO RUN A butcher's cheese-cutter; one who is a competent man. Apply, on Monday, at 167 West Lake-st.

WANTED--ENGINEER OR MACHINIST OUT OF employment, to run engine and do repairing; a permanent position; good pay to the right man. H. M. SHIMMER, 145 Clark-st., Room 8.

WANTED--ACTIVE CANVASSERS, HAVING 25 to 50 spare days monthly, to solicit subscribers for $10 per day easily made. E. COATES, 78 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A PROMPT, TIDY ERRAND-BOY, 14 to 16 years old. Apply at 1 o'clock, at 70 Clark-st., on the West Side. Address, in own hand-writing, C 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--BOY ABOUT 16, WHO LIVES NEAR Thirty-first, and Michigan-av., to go errands and do chores morning and evening. Address Q 72, Tribune office.

WANTED--A RESPECTABLE, PRACTICAL MAN to run a grocery and sell goods; one who can put in here at least $500 cash; stock $5,000. THOMAS & SON, 141 Clark-st.

WANTED--A MAN WITH $200 CASH, TO TAKE the management of a business; $1,000 stock of goods. THOMAS & CO., 39 South Clark-st.

WANTED--TWO TEA CANVASSERS. APPLY Monday at 200 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A BOY TO WORK IN CIGAR-STORE at 57 Jefferson-st., corner Washington. Call early Monday morning.

WANTED--MAN THAT UNDERSTANDS TAKing orders for sewing-machine supplies; at depot, 20 Clark-st., corner Washington.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG MEN TO TRAVEL AS salesmen; agents (not clerks), one upon cash, the other $50 to $75 per week; $50 capital required. Don't write unless for business. Inquire at Burke's Hotel, Room 32.

WANTED--GOOD PORTER, BELL BOY, AND waiter. Apply at Michigan Avenue Hotel.

WANTED--GOOD WAITER TO WAIT AT DINNER only, at RESTAURANT, rear of North Water-st., Market Day.

WANTED--A MAN TO ACT AS TREASURER FOR a large double company; best traveling circuit in the West; 10 months' engagement; deposit desired as security. Address U 5, Tribune office.

WANTED--A COUPLE OF EXPERIENCED cooks at Exposition. Inquire at GUNTHER'S (McCosker's) after 10 a. m. to-day.

WANTED--A COLORED BOY TO WAIT AND BE useful about the house; references required. Apply at 278 Wabash-av.

WANTED--AT 104 CLARK-ST. A FEW MEN qualified for cultivating country agencies for the sewing-machine power.

WANTED--MONDAY MORNING, 20 TEAMS AND 20 laborers to work on railroad. Apply at 20 Twenty-second-st., west of Halsted-st. L. H. LEACH.

WANTED--A SMART, HONEST BOY TO BUILD fires and make himself generally useful; good wages. Apply at Room B, 107 Washington-st.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL--S. P. SAMUELS, MEET ME MONday evening, at Room 5 and 6 Oriental, at the same place. Your friend, M. SAMUELS.

PERSONAL--WILL MRS. M. E. LANE CALL AT the Commercial Hotel to see Minot, who is very uneasy about her? M. E. L.

PERSONAL--WILLIAM; YOU CAN FIND ME AT Dewey's Livery and Boarding Stable, 261 and 263 West Madison-st. CARRIE.

PERSONAL--A GENTLEMAN GOING TO CALL Monday will meet the acquaintance of a lady also going. Address G 97, Tribune office.

PERSONAL--PARNELL: MONDAY AT HOTEL WILL do; when I was in Wednesday did not find my name on register room. Some mistake. JONES.

PERSONAL--WILL BILLY CRAWFORD, FORmerly of the Patrick, or any one knowing his address, please send to Mrs. WEBB, Trinity Hotel, Chicago.

PERSONAL--BILLY COMSTOCK, SONG-AND-dance man, formerly my partner, call on me to-day at CHARLEY LEVISON'S, 81 West Madison-st., Room 3.

PERSONAL--IF THE GENT WHO TOOK THE gold locket, engraved "Rose," from 28 Clinton-pl. will return it he will receive $5 reward.

PERSONAL--HARRY D., DETROIT; MEET ME at 9 o'clock. JULIA.

PERSONAL--CHARLIE R.: CALL AT 8 SOUTH Halsted-st., Boarding-house, for Miss SCHOOLCRAFT.

PERSONAL--WANTED, TO KNOW THE ADDRESS of the party who left a package of clothing for Mrs. ANNIE, 1 Fifth-av.

PERSONAL--F. AND M.--5TH. THURSDAY. Only evening. Same time and place. Always do what I say. Yours, ever, M.

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WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED--A RELIABLE WOMAN AS COOK, washer, and ironer in a private family. Apply, with references, at 34 Groveland Park.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; must be a good washer and ironer, and an American, German, or Scandinavian. Apply at 305 Walnut-st., corner of Hoyne.

WANTED--GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON; German or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 220 West Tyler-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL FOR SECOND work in a private family. Reference required. Call Monday at 299 Superior-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, and iron in a small family on West Side. Apply at 30 West Washington-st. A good place for a good girl.

WANTED--A YOUNG GIRL WHO IS OVER 18 years, who is willing to work for her board and attend school. Apply at 218 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Inquire at 214 South Sangamon-st.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS TO GO A SHORT DIStance in the country. Call at 67 Twenty-sixth-st., after 10 on Monday morning.

WANTED--NURSE GIRL AT 1464 PRAIRIE-AV.

WANTED--AT 398 MICHIGAN-AV., A DANE, Swedish, or Norwegian girl, to do second-work and sewing.

WANTED--A GERMAN, WELSH, OR NORWEgian girl, to do general housework. Apply at 115 Park-av.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family; German or Scandinavian preferred. 307 Warren-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a private family. Call at 126 Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, small private family. Apply at once at 176 Park-av.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 67 Washington-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT YOUNG GIRL TO DO general housework in a family of four. Apply at 32 Walnut-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED COOK, WASHER, and ironer at No. 27 Forest-av. Only those who are thoroughly competent need apply.

WANTED--IN SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, A good cook, washer, and ironer. Apply at 1262 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GERMAN, SWEDE, OR NORWEgian girl to do general housework. Inquire at 228 West Adams-st.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family. 30 Clybourn-av., up stairs.

WANTED--A WOMAN OR GIRL SKILLED IN Scandinavian cookery. Apply for family. Good wages. Apply at southwest corner Thirty-fifth and Wentworth-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK at H. H. ARFSTEN'S, 613 North Dearborn-st.

WANTED--AT 48 TH WEST JACKSON-ST., A good girl to do general housework. Wages and steady employment. Call after 2 p. m. Monday.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a family of two. Must be competent; none other need apply. 1 North Desplaines-st., corner Lake.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; small family here to do plain cooking. 178 Sedgwick-st. No Irish need apply.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GERMAN GIRLS, ONE for second work, and one as nurse-girl. Apply at 126 South Green-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR DINING-ROOM and second work, at 691 West Adams-st. Swede or Norwegian preferred.

WANTED--A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron; also second-girl. Apply at 27 Twenty-first-st.

WANTED--A GOOD SECOND GIRL. Swede or Norwegian. 250 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, WHO CAN cook. 28 Prairie-av.

WANTED--SWEDE OR GERMAN GIRL FOR general housework at 625 West Monroe-st., corner Wood.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK FOR A PRIvate family. Inquire at 1 Ashland Block.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO HOUSEwork for four. Intending to move in the vicinity of Lake and Halsted. Apply soon; if not suited to place, it costs nothing. Call at 242 West Lake-st., between Halsted and Harrison and east of Lincoln, first house on south side of the street.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS GERMAN OR SWEDish girl who understands cooking, and a Dane for kitchen; only the best girls need apply. 331 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 148 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED--GOOD PLAIN COOK AND GIRL FOR general housework. 625 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GERMAN GIRL, OR a good one to do the housework for a small family. A good home and good wages paid. Apply at 219 Oak-st.

WANTED--COMPETENT GIRL (NOT IRISH) FOR all kinds of housework. Apply Monday morning, at 624 West Van Buren-st.; second door south Hermitage-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK. APPLY at 76 Third-av., near Harrison-st. Mrs. VALADANS.

WANTED--A RESPECTABLE GIRL AS COOK; a good home for a good girl. Call to-day and Monday, up-stairs in Tuppmann's Block, corner Halsted-st. and Centre-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GERMAN OR SCANDINAvian girl for general housework, at 85 South Peoria-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. at 71 East Monroe-st.

WANTED--GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRONer. Apply at 9 o'clock. Mrs. Rich, rear of No. 497 West Madison-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEKEEPER; German or Scandinavian preferred. Call Monday at 626 West Adams-st.

WANTED--AT 392 MICHIGAN-AV., A SWEDISH or German girl or chambermaid and laundress.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL, ONE COMPETENT TO do general housework; none but steady girls need apply. Call at 71 North Morgan, basement door. Apply, on Monday, at 167 West Lake-st.

WANTED--ONE GOOD WOMAN COOK, ALSO one good washer and ironer, immediately, at 83 Sandusky-st., corner Division.

WANTED--A THOROUGH COMPETENT COOK for private family. Boarded or German. $4 per week. 660 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Must be a good cook and washer. Apply at 1 North Green-st.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, AT A PRIVATE boarding-house, 216 Fulton-st.; must be competent; well furnished room to rent with use of kitchen; $15 per month.

WANTED--A GERMAN OR NORWEGIAN GIRL for general housework in private family. Apply for three days, at 624 West Monroe.

WANTED--A SECOND GIRL--BE MAID, COOK, or nurse. Good wages. Those who know her business will receive good wages. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m. at No. 46 Seventeenth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GERMAN GIRL TO DO GEneral housework in small family. Apply at 55 Forrest-av., near Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--AT 70 PARK-AV.--A GOOD COOK, washer and ironer. Must be competent.

WANTED--A NEAT, TIDY, AND COMPETENT girl for housework; no washing. Apply at 1 Sheridan-pl., corner Halsted-st., between Twenty-second and Twenty-third.

WANTED--A GOOD, STEADY GIRL, AS COOK; German or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 649 West Adams-st.

Nurses.

WANTED--A NURSE WHO IS COMPETENT TO take charge of a young baby and can sew. Apply to 236 Wabash-av.

WANTED--CHILD'S NURSE, WHO CAN WASH and iron. 34 Ribon-court.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR NURSE AND LIGHT second-work. Apply at 297 Warren-av.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED NURSE FOR YOUNG baby. Address L 61, Tribune office.

WANTED--A NURSE TO TAKE CARE OF AN INfant. Call at 224 Jefferson-st., between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--A COMPETENT nurse-girl, 15 to 18 years of age. Apply at once, at 324 Miller-st., between Wabash and Michigan-av.

Laundresses.

WANTED--A GOOD LAUNDRESS; ALSO A smart, neat, tidy girl for second work, at 58 Ashland-av.

WANTED--SHIRT AND LADIES' CLOTHES ironing; also, an ironer; $3.50 per week. 1 Sheridan-pl. None but first-class help need apply.

WANTED--A GOOD STARCHER, AND ONE to assist. Inquire at Durand Steam Laundry, 56 South Franklin-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS HAND-SHIRT IRONER; one good enough to get up fine, at the Lakeside Laundry, 42 and 44 South Canal-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls, for private families, hotels, and boarding-houses. Apply at 20 Fifth-av.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--YOUNG LADIES WHO WANT TO learn fine, fashionable cutting or sewing. Apply to Mrs. KUEBNER, 479 South State-st.

WANTED--GIRLS ON CUSTOM PANTS; ONLY good ones need inquire at 202 State-st.

WANTED--3 DRESSMAKERS, AT 262 MICHIGAN-av.

WANTED--TWENTY-FIVE GIRLS, PRACTICAL glove-makers. Apply at once. W. F. WHITNALL & CO., 92 South Clark-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, ONE who fits for P. Taylor's system preferred; also, a skirt-trimmer. Apply at 128 Wabash-av.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER AND apprentice. To apply Monday morning. Come prepared to work. Also one with her own machine. To good French first-class wages. MME. PERRINE, 48 West Madison-st.

WANTED--SIX DRESSMAKERS, ALSO A SEAmstress, at 339 State-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--LADIES FOR CROCHETING AND knitting. Apply at 1265 South State-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--SEVERAL LADIES IN CITY AND country; to sell toilet articles and rubber goods for ladies. Either sex; quick at it; good profits. One lady cleared $41 in 4 days. Another $9 in 1 hour. Few beginners make $3 to $5 a day. Mrs. PALMER, 164 East Washington-st.

WANTED--LADIES FOR A MILITARY MARCH for the New Standing School, 125 Clinton-st., corner of Jackson. Private party every Friday evening. Class lessons every Tuesday and Thursday evening. Call at 7 o'clock. Prof. Quinn, Jr., 3 doors from Jefferson. Mrs. HALL.

WANTED--A YOUNG LADY OF SUPERIOR EDUcation and address to travel and appear at sample and private rooms. Address O 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--AN OLD LADY AGREEABLE TO AID in light work for a good home. Apply from 12 to 2 p. m. or Monday. Call by postal. 76 Twenty-fifth-st.

WANTED--LADY CANVASSERS FOR OUR ELEgant Family Expository, Illustrated. AN AMERICAN HOME. 1 Lakeside Building, Monday, 9 to 12.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--IN SOME FIRST-CLASS wholesale house as assistant bookkeeper, bill or entry clerk; good business penman; 2 years; by a young man of 21 years; is a member of the Y. M. C. A.; best of references given. Address J. M., 1 Vincennes-av.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN HAving 7 years of age in a wholesale house; has had charge as bookkeeper; can also act as salesman; good penman; can furnish the best of references; will work cheap. Address A 97, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is a first-class bookkeeper and penman; has had charge as bookkeeper; good reference given. Address, for 3 days, 0 11, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had 3 years' experience in a bank, or broker's office; best of references given. Address, for 3 days, 0 11, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is a first-class penman and bookkeeper; will work cheap for a permanent place; best of references given. Address, for 3 days, 0 11, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had 3 years' experience in a wholesale or commission house; is a good penman and accountant; can furnish the best of references; will work cheap for a permanent place

THE RING.

A Sport Which Seemed Dead Comes to Life Suddenly.

And Is Placed Beyond Hope of Resurrection by the Police.

Madden and Taylor, Two Local Pugs, Fight in Indiana.

Fifty-five Rounds Fought in One Hour and Ten Minutes.

When 100 Policemen Appear and Create a Panic.

The Referee, While on the Run, Decides the Fight a Draw.

The Entire Party Captured and Brought to the City.

Is the Arrest a Legal One?---Opinions of the State's Attorney and Corporation Counsel.

That portion of the romantic State of Indiana known as the vicinity of Tolleston, famed in newspaper story as the theatre of many of the bloodiest and most exciting "scrapping-matches," chicken-disputes," and "cur-combats" which have ever occurred in the West, was yesterday the scene of a stirring entertainment in the nature of "a bit of pleasantry between a couple of the lads." The young gentlemen who were the chief objects of attraction in the affair were Mr. Billy Madden and Mr. Jim Taylor. The places of their birth cannot be given with any degree of accuracy, but that is a matter of no material consequence, as they now hail from Chicago.

MR. MADDEN

is a very young man and a very plucky one, too. He is about the medium height, slimly built, and when stripped for the ring will weigh in the neighborhood of 125 pounds. His countenance possesses certain striking points, but a pair of bushy, black eyebrows, which almost meet on his forehead and sensibly reduce its dimensions, spoil the effect, and at the same time impart to his face a very suspicious look. Yesterday's battle is not the first one in which he has been engaged. He is by no means a novice in, or a student of, the manly art. Though young in years, he is old as a warrior. His opponent,

MR. TAYLOR

did not look anything at all like him when the fight began, and was much further out of the way when it closed. He is two or three inches taller than Madden, and weighs about thirty or forty pounds more. He is also what is called "game," and it is boastfully asserted by a number of young gentlemen who know him intimately, and who would rather fight than go to Sunday-school, that he can take more punishment and grumble less about it than any pugilist in the country. The expression of his face is by no means pleasant, even during his happiest moments, but he has the reputation of being peaceably disposed when let alone. The fight between him and Madden was not gotten up in anger, but

TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY,

and at the same time prove, if possible, that certain remarks uttered in the heat of saloon-debate had some foundation in fact.

The attendance, with few exceptions, was entirely of the rowdy order, and was limited to about fifty. Nearly all the embryo shoulder-hitters of the city were present. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that not a single sporting man of the better class could be found in the crowd, there being nothing to the credit of the fraternity, however, as the announcement that a fight was to take place was carefully circulated so as to avoid the ears of the police and reach only those who would keep it to themselves.

THE MAJORITY OF THE PARTY,

Madden included, left the city on the 4:55 train on the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroad yesterday morning. There were scarcely any passengers on the cars, but themselves, and they behaved themselves well all the way. It was the most orderly prize-fighting party that has been seen for years. Every one paid his fare to Robertsdale, an invisible station located a few miles beyond the Illinois State line. The conductor, of course, noticed this, and when he glanced over the party, and took their several countenances under inspection, he naturally enough harbored the suspicion that a "mill" was to be fought somewhere in the vicinity. It is now believed by many of the roughs that he

"GAVE THEM AWAY"

to the Railroad Company, by telegraphing their whereabouts and intentions from the first station which he reached after he left them.

When the party arrived at Robertsdale the morning was bright and cold, but promised well for a breezy and pleasant afternoon. Everybody selected a railroad-tie and stood on it for a few minutes, and then the entire party, without having the slightest reason for doing so, walked two or three miles along the track and back again. By this time the house of a fisherman, which is the only habitable structure anywhere around Robertsdale, was opened, and a few gained admission to a sort of shed with a poor stove in it, where the man kept the implements of his occupation besides some boxes to sit on and a little stale beer to sell. An hour was spent in walking on the ties and hanging around this shed, and then it occurred to somebody to ask

WHERE WAS TAYLOR?

Madden, who was sitting in a drowsy attitude behind the stove above alluded to, was aroused by the question, and in fact every one seemed to take renewed interest in the amusement of the day. But where was Taylor? Was it possible that he had suddenly developed into a "duffer," and hadn't courage enough left to face his lesser antagonist in the ring? It was known that he left the city on the previous evening with some friends, intending to go to the battle-ground. Why, then, was he not promptly on time? The conundrum was generally given up, and the party proceeded to amuse itself by walking on the ties and sitting near the stove for another hour. It was then suggested that somebody should scour the country in search of the missing boxer, and ascertain from him, if possible, why he was conducting himself like a crawfish. Several volunteered to go on the mission when the subject was first broached, but more mature deliberation convinced them that the State of Indiana was quite a large patch of ground, and that it might be no easy matter to find Taylor in it. Madden went to sleep and dreamt of claiming forfeit.

THE MAN WHO OWNED THE SHED

said he would like to look up and retire, as he and his family had been out hunting all night and needed repose. This caused a general stir, and scouts were sent out to prospect for Taylor and his party.

Another hour rolled by. Finally, a shout was heard, announcing that the long-expected was coming at last. The shed was deserted for the ties, and all eyes were strained in the direction of the west, where a knot of men could be seen at a great distance. The knot came to a standstill about two miles from the Madden party, and in a few minutes a man was seen to leave it and draw near. It proved to be Nigger Brown, the fighter, who proclaimed himself the side-de-camp of Taylor, and invited the Madden wing to walk over two miles of ties to meet that gentleman. The invitation was accepted, and

THE PROCESSION MOVED,

the component parts thereof remarking now and then, "This is business." "The dukes will be up in a short time," etc., etc. The opposing faction wasted no time in talk, but set about finding an eligible spot on which to pitch the ring. A level piece of ground about an eighth of a mile from the track was selected, and the stakes were driven and the rope secured. Madden and Taylor then got together and discussed money-affairs. From their conversation it appeared that the man or men who had promised to give of his or their plenty had not come down, and the paltry sum of $25 or thereabouts was all there was to quarrel about. Taylor said he wouldn't have his nose broken for that amount, and Madden promised not to break it unless more was speedily raised. The young man who refused to walk a couple of miles to find Taylor constituted himself a collector without being asked, and went around with the hat. He raised $49, so he said, and conveyed the intelligence to the waiting gladiators. They peremptorily declined to lick or be licked until

A FURTHER SUBSIDY WAS GIVEN.

The hat was brought around again, and a few dollars additional were gathered in. They still refused to fight, but upon the promise of somebody that he would go and see some other body when he got into the city, and have him subscribe handsomely, consent was given to enter the ring.

Madden was the first to shy his castor and commence to strip, but Taylor was the first to announce his readiness to begin. The latter won the toss, and chose the corner where the pretty stiff breeze would be in his back. Madden selected James Smith and George Siler, of New York, as his seconds, and Taylor took George Brown and James Quinn, of Chicago, for his. John Donnelly was chosen referee and time-keeper, and immediately gave the word, which brought the men from their corners. Taylor wore dark-blue breeches, white stockings, and white sash; Madden, white breeches, with green ribbon at the knee, white stockings, and white sash. The spectacle presented by them as they shivered in the cold wind and glittering sunlight was anything but cheerful. But that had nothing particular to do with the fight, which now began, the hour being 9 o'clock in the forenoon:

THE FIGHT.

First Round—Considerable time was spent in cautious sparring. Madden was the first to do anything, aiming a powerful and well-intended blow at Taylor's head, which was cleverly stopped. They clinched and got away, and then each did effective work on the other's chin, and both went down. No visible marks.

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Third Round—Taylor again forced the fighting, and Madden, to avoid being knocked down by a powerful blow, went down of his own accord.

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Fifth Round—Billy landed on that nose again and followed it up with a body blow that almost doubled up his man. The latter clinched, and the boy went down again of his own free will.

Sixth Round—Taylor's left eye was again touched, and it swelled beautifully. He also got a punch in the stomach that shook up his breakfast and made him look sad. He struck at the boy, but the latter dodged it by falling.

Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Rounds—The fighting was rather tame throughout, Madden doing all the offensive work and falling at the end of every round to avoid punishment and tire out his opponent, whose face was being bunged up rapidly, and whose stomach was being thumped as if by a pile-driver. Madden was almost unscathed.

Thirteenth Round—Madden struck him with such force under the right jaw that the recoil threw himself.

Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Rounds—Madden still continued to get in a blow here and there on face and body, while he escaped with the aid of his clever trick of falling after striking.

Seventeenth Round—Taylor got in the first square one from the shoulder on Madden's right jaw, raising a lump on his eye as big as a pigeon's egg, and drawing blood from nose and mouth.

Eighteenth Round—Madden's left sank into Taylor's stomach, with a force that made him turn pale and look appealingly at his seconds. In the clinch Madden was thrown.

Nineteenth Round—Madden smashed that unfortunate nose again and almost knocked his man. He followed it up with a thump in the stomach and another blow on the nose, and then went down—all of which annoyed Taylor immensely.

Twentieth Round—That nose of Taylor's, which was now three sizes too large, was again smashed viciously, and the smasher dropped.

Twenty-first Round—Taylor showed signs of weakness. Nothing done, Madden failing when Taylor most needed him standing.

Twenty-third Round—A swinging blow on the side of the head sent Madden reeling to his corner.

Twenty-fourth Round—Madden rushed in early and took revenge after some rattling sparring, by banging Taylor's nose and chin, and then dropping.

Madden had altogether the best of the fighting in each subsequent round to the thirty-seventh, Taylor being scarcely able to touch him at any time, while he was getting in telling blows at almost every attempt.

Thirty-seventh Round—Madden struck Taylor heavily on the neck and was pressing him hard, when he failed to stop the blow that took him square in the face and assisted him to fall.

In the succeeding ten rounds Madden showed his superior skill as a stranger in the rounds where blows were struck—he struck them, each blow covering a sore spot, and in the rounds where there was no fighting to speak of, the boy brought them to an end by falling when he failed to get in his work.

Forty-sixth Round—This one was probably the best of the lot, the fighting being pushed hard on both sides. Taylor made Madden's teeth rattle, and in return received a corker on the left eye. Clever sparring followed, and neither party being able to do anything, Madden fell, to settle matters.

Nothing particular occurred in the forty-ninth, fiftieth, fifty-first, and fifty-second rounds. In the fifty-third, fifty-fourth, and fifty-fifth Madden got in four strong blows, receiving nothing in return but throws.

Fifty-sixth Round—Madden missed a——

A PANIC.

This was the last note taken by our reporter, who was lying full-length on the grass doing the best he could to keep his paper from flying away. When he had it secure he looked into the ring again, and was astonished to find it deserted. Then he gazed around in wonder, and beheld principals, seconds, and spectators scampering away in all directions, as if chased by a legion of demons. Whereupon he arose and scampered away likewise, without having any very definite reason for doing so, except to be in keeping with the remainder of the party. Catching up with the Times reporter, they scampered together for about a quarter of a mile, and passed an imaginary pole neck. At this point they were collared by two policemen, and the cause of

THE GENERAL STAMPEDE

was made known for the first time. Capt. Lull, who was rushing by at a gait resembling that of the trotting-horse Gloster, recognized the reporters as he passed, and issued the following order to release them, which was instantly obeyed by two of the most gentlemanly and efficient policemen to be found in any city in the world. The reporters had no previous acquaintance with those gallant officers, but they have no hesitation in pronouncing them perfect in all departments of police service. If they ever come before the Commissioners for getting drunk, lounging on beat, sleeping in alley-ways, or any of the thousand and one offenses with which innocent policemen are sometimes charged, these two reporters, who were caught alone in the wilderness, far from their comparatively comfortable fireside, will beseech Mark, and Reuben, and Levi to deal gently with them in their declining days, and, if the prayer of the petitioners is hearkened unto, they will make a pilgrimage to Elmsford to show cause why said officers should be made Sergeants and Captains without unnecessary delay.

When the reporters were released and permitted to look around they found the plain

COVERED WITH FLEEING MEN,

the majority of whom were policemen. Each officer waved his club over his head and relentlessly pursued the members of the little prize-fighting party through swamp and underbrush, and around hay-stacks, and when no citizen appeared in close proximity they chased one another with the same singleness of purpose. The Chief of Police, arrayed in a black silk cap that did not fit at all, become him, and a flowing cape, was there; Commissioner Wright was there; so was Capt. Lull, in new uniform; so was Capt. Buckley; so were Sergts. Garrity, Fitzpatrick, O'Donnell, and O'Connor; so were Detectives Dixon and Elliott; so were several roundsmen; so were 100 patrolmen.

IT WAS A LIVELY CHASE

for a few minutes, and then the prisoners began to return slowly and sorrowfully. Nearly an hour passed by before all the officers reported, a few of the scared spectators having run nearly three miles, only to have escape cut off by impassable swamps. All were captured with the exception of one or two, and the same result could have been just as easily accomplished without the use of revolvers, which were used indiscriminately, but doubtless without intent to do harm.

When prisoners and officers were all in, the Chief gave the word to march, and

AN ARMED PROCESSION

wended its way toward the train of freight cars which brought the captors to the battle-ground. The prisoners were hoisted in, and then the principals, seconds, and referee of the fight, together with a few small-fry local pugilists, were picked out and put under guard in the caboose. The train then started cityward, and reached the Madison-street depot after the delays incident to freight-car travel. It was greeted with a laughing crowd at every crossing. At Twelfth street a halt was made, and Sergt. O'Donnell and his squad marched to their precinct with prisoners in the caboose-car. The remainder of the ball was taken to the depot, and removed thence to the First Precinct Station.

Time ended the first prize-fight of any consequence that has been gotten up in Chicago for years. The "scrappers" may as well die gracefully, for their days are numbered everywhere.

SUPERINTENDENT WASHBURN

got wind last Tuesday that the prize-fight would take place. It was not then ascertained when or where it would come off. His at once communicated the fact to Capts. Buckley and Lull, and ordered them to have fifty men from each district, ready for work at an hour's notice. On Friday it was learned that the fight would come off near the Great Eastern crossing. Accordingly arrangements were made for the police party to leave this city for the scene of the fight at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. Very few of the men knew what was up. At the hour named 100 police officers, under the command of Superintendent Washburn, Capts. Buckley and Lull, and Sergts. Garrity, Fitzpatrick, and O'Donnell and O'Connor, boarded a train consisting of an engine and five freight cars, at the Kinzie-street freight depot. When they arrived at the Great Eastern crossing they found that their game had gone farther up the road, and they proceeded on their pursuit, until they came to Robertsdale, near which place they knew them to have planted their stakes. The remainder has been told.

THE STATE'S ATTORNEY CONSULTED.

As soon as the Superintendent had seen the crowd safely locked up, at the Twelfth Street and the Armory Police Stations, he hastened to the office of State's Attorney Reed, for the purpose of obtaining his opinion as to whether his movements had been in accordance with the law, and to secure information as to the proper method of disposing of the parties. The substance of the consultation is not definitely known, as Mr. Washburn would say but little, and Mr. Reed could not be found. It must have assured the Superintendent, however, that he had committed no grave mistake in arresting and imprisoning the crowd, notwithstanding the fact that the arrest was made in Indiana. Washburn emphatically said the party was taken in this State; "but," said he, "even if they were in Indiana, we could not have permitted them to fight. The people over there would have never got done abusing us for permitting a lot of our roughs to invade their country and outrage their laws. I called on the Governor of Indiana in person instead of prosecuting us for arresting the crowd in his State, will thank us."

WHAT THE STATUTES SAY.

The Chief seemed to rely for his authority to arrest the mob, even if it had been outside the State, upon the following statute, which will be found upon page 387 of the second volume of the Revised Ordinances of the State of Illinois:

"Every person who shall fight in this State, or agree in this State to fight, either in or out of this State, or who shall train in this State to fight, or shall go, or attempt to go, out of this State to fight in any other State, place, or Territory, or shall in any way or manner aid, abet, or assist in any of the purposes to fight, attempt to fight, either in or out of this State, what is commonly called a prize-fight, every such person shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by confinement in the County Jail for any period not more than six months, nor less than one month, and be fined not less than $500 nor more than $1,000.

He thought that the fighters, having contracted to fight in this State, and the seconds and bankers having been chosen here, when brought back to the city were under the jurisdiction of the courts of the city, and the offense was committed as to the spectators and reporters, he had nothing to say, except that if it could be proven that they aided or abetted they could be held.

CORPORATION COUNSEL COLBY

sustained Mr. Washburn, and said that, although the affair was illegal if made in Indiana, and, although the parties could not be tried here for prize-fighting, yet, if they had contracted here to fight, they were now under the jurisdiction of our courts, and could be sentenced for having agreed to fight. To an inquiry as to how the parties would be disposed of, he said they would all be taken before Justice Scully to-morrow morning, and regularly examined according to the statute given above.

THE LAKE VIEW MURDER.

Some Hard Nuts for Capt. Forrest to Crack---Important Information Concerning Those "Knuckles" Found (?) by the Lake View Police Captain.

When one man kills another man, with no witnesses, he has things nearly all his own way. Capt. Forrest, of Lake View, deliberately killed a delirious fever-patient, and thereupon sets up the plea that his victim was a terribly desperate character; that at one fell swoop he would destroy the decalogue, and convince all the criminal jurists of the present day that they were boobies. Mr. Forrest had things all his own way, therefore, and the murdered man's tongue had ceased to wag either in pleas of villainy or in accusation of his murderer. "Banquo is in his grave," Capt. Forrest, but Banquo's ghost stands before the Grand Jury, and wants that body to know something about his own body that may endanger Capt. Forrest's personal and private spinal column, as well as his official neck.

Capt. Forrest found, so he said, upon the desperate rogue whom he had "killed in self-defense" (and who could not by any means contradict him), a pair of knuckles, "the same which were used to deal him a blow." And when those fearful knuckles were subsequently tried upon the hand of that dark and dreadful corpse (whose conscious self could not return from its resting-place to contradict Capt. Forrest's statements) it was found that they were ever so much too small for his fiendish purpose. Indeed, he could scarcely have thrust his living finger-tips into the holes, so small were they.

Last evening a young man named Moran called at THE TRIBUNE office with a statement. He worked on the Marine Hospital building at Lake View during the construction. One day the workmen found a very, very small iron knuckle. They made a mold from it, and from that mold half-a-dozen solder knuckles, just for fun, to test their skill at making castings. Mr. Moran recognizes in the dread weapon claimed by Capt. Forrest, of Lake View, as belonging to the departed villain, the leaden knuckles cast by the workmen on the Marine Hospital at Lake View. A singular coincidence, truly, that this depraved desperado from a distant State should possess leaden knuckles, too small for service, and identical with those cast at Lake View; a singular coincidence, and one that calls upon the Grand Jury to ask for more light upon Capt. Forrest's "justifiable homicide." The "burglar" is in his grave, and cannot comfortably answer a subpœna; but he has intrusted the mission of clearing his name and avenging his violent death to certain indisputable facts, and those facts the Grand Jury can obtain for the asking. If Capt. Forrest wants to explain, let that body provide him an audience forthwith. He has had things his own way hitherto.

THE TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Senator Wendom, of the Committee on Transportation, will leave to-night for Washington, and on Monday the other members of the Committee will follow. From Washington the Committee will proceed to Richmond, and thence to Cincinnati, stopping at intermediate shipping points, returning to Washington by the 17th of November, when it will take the Southern coast direction, stopping at important cities. Reaching New Orleans, the Committee will return by way of the Mississippi.

In the session to-day, the Committee listened to suggestions concerning terminal facilities for grain destined for foreign ports, and the construction of a canal from the Ohio to the James River, to be of sufficient capacity to pass the largest boats which can navigate the Mississippi and tributaries, so that shipments at Western depots could be carried to the Atlantic without handling; these water-ways to be constructed by Government.

The Committee brought their labors to a close in this city by a trip down the Bay, and inspection of the harbor and railroad termini.

GOOD-BY, TRAIN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—George Francis Train, who arrived only last week from Europe, having become disgusted with the country, its politics, and people, sailed away again to-day, leaving, he says, forever.

SPORTING.

Thad Stevens Wins the Great Four-Mile Race in California.

Joe Daniels Takes a Heat and Second Money---Ballot-Box Third.

THE TURF.

THE CALIFORNIA FOUR-MILE RACE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 18.—The attendance at the great four-mile running race, at Oakland, to-day, was very large, fully 6,000 people being present. There was every appearance that fast time would be made. In the first heat, Target had the pole, Kate Gift being second, Ballot-Box third, Joe Daniels fourth, Thad. Stevens fifth, Irene Harding sixth, Hardwood, Nettie, George, and Bonita withdrawn. At a quarter to 2 the horses got a good send-off, for the first time keeper, and immediately gave the word, which brought the men from their corners. Taylor wore dark-blue breeches, white stockings, and white sash; Madden, white breeches, with green ribbon at the knee, white stockings, and white sash. The spectacle presented by them as they shivered in the cold wind and glittering sunlight was anything but cheerful. But that had nothing particular to do with the fight, which now began, the hour being 9 o'clock in the forenoon:

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First Round—Considerable time was spent in cautious sparring. Madden was the first to do anything, aiming a powerful and well-intended blow at Taylor's head, which was cleverly stopped. They clinched and got away, and then each did effective work on the other's chin, and both went down. No visible marks.

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Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Rounds—The fighting was rather tame throughout, Madden doing all the offensive work and falling at the end of every round to avoid punishment and tire out his opponent, whose face was being bunged up rapidly, and whose stomach was being thumped as if by a pile-driver. Madden was almost unscathed.

Thirteenth Round—Madden struck him with such force under the right jaw that the recoil threw himself.

Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Rounds—Madden still continued to get in a blow here and there on face and body, while he escaped with the aid of his clever trick of falling after striking.

Seventeenth Round—Taylor got in the first square one from the shoulder on Madden's right jaw, raising a lump on his eye as big as a pigeon's egg, and drawing blood from nose and mouth.

Eighteenth Round—Madden's left sank into Taylor's stomach, with a force that made him turn pale and look appealingly at his seconds. In the clinch Madden was thrown.

Nineteenth Round—Madden smashed that unfortunate nose again and almost knocked his man. He followed it up with a thump in the stomach and another blow on the nose, and then went down—all of which annoyed Taylor immensely.

Twentieth Round—That nose of Taylor's, which was now three sizes too large, was again smashed viciously, and the smasher dropped.

Twenty-first Round—Taylor showed signs of weakness. Nothing done, Madden failing when Taylor most needed him standing.

Twenty-third Round—A swinging blow on the side of the head sent Madden reeling to his corner.

Twenty-fourth Round—Madden rushed in early and took revenge after some rattling sparring, by banging Taylor's nose and chin, and then dropping.

Madden had altogether the best of the fighting in each subsequent round to the thirty-seventh, Taylor being scarcely able to touch him at any time, while he was getting in telling blows at almost every attempt.

Thirty-seventh Round—Madden struck Taylor heavily on the neck and was pressing him hard, when he failed to stop the blow that took him square in the face and assisted him to fall.

In the succeeding ten rounds Madden showed his superior skill as a stranger in the rounds where blows were struck—he struck them, each blow covering a sore spot, and in the rounds where there was no fighting to speak of, the boy brought them to an end by falling when he failed to get in his work.

Forty-sixth Round—This one was probably the best of the lot, the fighting being pushed hard on both sides. Taylor made Madden's teeth rattle, and in return received a corker on the left eye. Clever sparring followed, and neither party being able to do anything, Madden fell, to settle matters.

Nothing particular occurred in the forty-ninth, fiftieth, fifty-first, and fifty-second rounds. In the fifty-third, fifty-fourth, and fifty-fifth Madden got in four strong blows, receiving nothing in return but throws.

Fifty-sixth Round—Madden missed a——

A PANIC.

This was the last note taken by our reporter, who was lying full-length on the grass doing the best he could to keep his paper from flying away. When he had it secure he looked into the ring again, and was astonished to find it deserted. Then he gazed around in wonder, and beheld principals, seconds, and spectators scampering away in all directions, as if chased by a legion of demons. Whereupon he arose and scampered away likewise, without having any very definite reason for doing so, except to be in keeping with the remainder of the party. Catching up with the Times reporter, they scampered together for about a quarter of a mile, and passed an imaginary pole neck. At this point they were collared by two policemen, and the cause of

THE GENERAL STAMPEDE

was made known for the first time. Capt. Lull, who was rushing by at a gait resembling that of the trotting-horse Gloster, recognized the reporters as he passed, and issued the following order to release them, which was instantly obeyed by two of the most gentlemanly and efficient policemen to be found in any city in the world. The reporters had no previous acquaintance with those gallant officers, but they have no hesitation in pronouncing them perfect in all departments of police service. If they ever come before the Commissioners for getting drunk, lounging on beat, sleeping in alley-ways, or any of the thousand and one offenses with which innocent policemen are sometimes charged, these two reporters, who were caught alone in the wilderness, far from their comparatively comfortable fireside, will beseech Mark, and Reuben, and Levi to deal gently with them in their declining days, and, if the prayer of the petitioners is hearkened unto, they will make a pilgrimage to Elmsford to show cause why said officers should be made Sergeants and Captains without unnecessary delay.

When the reporters were released and permitted to look around they found the plain

COVERED WITH FLEEING MEN,

the majority of whom were policemen. Each officer waved his club over his head and relentlessly pursued the members of the little prize-fighting party through swamp and underbrush, and around hay-stacks, and when no citizen appeared in close proximity they chased one another with the same singleness of purpose. The Chief of Police, arrayed in a black silk cap that did not fit at all, become him, and a flowing cape, was there; Commissioner Wright was there; so was Capt. Lull, in new uniform; so was Capt. Buckley; so were Sergts. Garrity, Fitzpatrick, O'Donnell, and O'Connor; so were Detectives Dixon and Elliott; so were several roundsmen; so were 100 patrolmen.

IT WAS A LIVELY CHASE

for a few minutes, and then the prisoners began to return slowly and sorrowfully. Nearly an hour passed by before all the officers reported, a few of the scared spectators having run nearly three miles, only to have escape cut off by impassable swamps. All were captured with the exception of one or two, and the same result could have been just as easily accomplished without the use of revolvers, which were used indiscriminately, but doubtless without intent to do harm.

When prisoners and officers were all in, the Chief gave the word to march, and

AN ARMED PROCESSION

wended its way toward the train of freight cars which brought the captors to the battle-ground. The prisoners were hoisted in, and then the principals, seconds, and referee of the fight, together with a few small-fry local pugilists, were picked out and put under guard in the caboose. The train then started cityward, and reached the Madison-street depot after the delays incident to freight-car travel. It was greeted with a laughing crowd at every crossing. At Twelfth street a halt was made, and Sergt. O'Donnell and his squad marched to their precinct with prisoners in the caboose-car. The remainder of the ball was taken to the depot, and removed thence to the First Precinct Station.

Time ended the first prize-fight of any consequence that has been gotten up in Chicago for years. The "scrappers" may as well die gracefully, for their days are numbered everywhere.

SUPERINTENDENT WASHBURN

got wind last Tuesday that the prize-fight would take place. It was not then ascertained when or where it would come off. His at once communicated the fact to Capts. Buckley and Lull, and ordered them to have fifty men from each district, ready for work at an hour's notice. On Friday it was learned that the fight would come off near the Great Eastern crossing. Accordingly arrangements were made for the police party to leave this city for the scene of the fight at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. Very few of the men knew what was up. At the hour named 100 police officers, under the command of Superintendent Washburn, Capts. Buckley and Lull, and Sergts. Garrity, Fitzpatrick, O'Donnell and O'Connor, boarded a train consisting of an engine and five freight cars, at the Kinzie-street freight depot. When they arrived at the Great Eastern crossing they found that their game had gone farther up the road, and they proceeded on their pursuit, until they came to Robertsdale, near which place they knew them to have planted their stakes. The remainder has been told.

THE STATE'S ATTORNEY CONSULTED.

As soon as the Superintendent had seen the crowd safely locked up, at the Twelfth Street and the Armory Police Stations, he hastened to the office of State's Attorney Reed, for the purpose of obtaining his opinion as to whether his movements had been in accordance with the law, and to secure information as to the proper method of disposing of the parties. The substance of the consultation is not definitely known, as Mr. Washburn would say but little, and Mr. Reed could not be found. It must have assured the Superintendent, however, that he had committed no grave mistake in arresting and imprisoning the crowd, notwithstanding the fact that the arrest was made in Indiana. Washburn emphatically said the party was taken in this State; "but," said he, "even if they were in Indiana, we could not have permitted them to fight. The people over there would have never got done abusing us for permitting a lot of our roughs to invade their country and outrage their laws. I called on the Governor of Indiana in person instead of prosecuting us for arresting the crowd in his State, will thank us."

WHAT THE STATUTES SAY.

The Chief seemed to rely for his authority to arrest the mob, even if it had been outside the State, upon the following statute, which will be found upon page 387 of the second volume of the Revised Ordinances of the State of Illinois:

"Every person who shall fight in this State, or agree in this State to fight, either in or out of this State, or who shall train in this State to fight, or shall go, or attempt to go, out of this State to fight in any other State, place, or Territory, or shall in any way or manner aid, abet, or assist in any of the purposes to fight, attempt to fight, either in or out of this State, what is commonly called a prize-fight, every such person shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by confinement in the County Jail for any period not more than six months, nor less than one month, and be fined not less than $500 nor more than $1,000.

He thought that the fighters, having contracted to fight in this State, and the seconds and bankers having been chosen here, when brought back to the city were under the jurisdiction of the courts of the city, and the offense was committed as to the spectators and reporters, he had nothing to say, except that if it could be proven that they aided or abetted they could be held.

CORPORATION COUNSEL COLBY

sustained Mr. Washburn, and said that, although the affair was illegal if made in Indiana, and, although the parties could not be tried here for prize-fighting, yet, if they had contracted here to fight, they were now under the jurisdiction of our courts, and could be sentenced for having agreed to fight. To an inquiry as to how the parties would be disposed of, he said they would all be taken before Justice Scully to-morrow morning, and regularly examined according to the statute given above.

THE LAKE VIEW MURDER.

Some Hard Nuts for Capt. Forrest to Crack---Important Information Concerning Those "Knuckles" Found (?) by the Lake View Police Captain.

When one man kills another man, with no witnesses, he has things nearly all his own way. Capt. Forrest, of Lake View, deliberately killed a delirious fever-patient, and thereupon sets up the plea that his victim was a terribly desperate character; that at one fell swoop he would destroy the decalogue, and convince all the criminal jurists of the present day that they were boobies. Mr. Forrest had things all his own way, therefore, and the murdered man's tongue had ceased to wag either in pleas of villainy or in accusation of his murderer. "Banquo is in his grave," Capt. Forrest, but Banquo's ghost stands before the Grand Jury, and wants that body to know something about his own body that may endanger Capt. Forrest's personal and private spinal column, as well as his official neck.

Capt. Forrest found, so he said, upon the desperate rogue whom he had "killed in self-defense" (and who could not by any means contradict him), a pair of knuckles, "the same which were used to deal him a blow." And when those fearful knuckles were subsequently tried upon the hand of that dark and dreadful corpse (whose conscious self could not return from its resting-place to contradict Capt. Forrest's statements) it was found that they were ever so much too small for his fiendish purpose. Indeed, he could scarcely have thrust his living finger-tips into the holes, so small were they.

Last evening a young man named Moran called at THE TRIBUNE office with a statement. He worked on the Marine Hospital building at Lake View during the construction. One day the workmen found a very, very small iron knuckle. They made a mold from it, and from that mold half-a-dozen solder knuckles, just for fun, to test their skill at making castings. Mr. Moran recognizes in the dread weapon claimed by Capt. Forrest, of Lake View, as belonging to the departed villain, the leaden knuckles cast by the workmen on the Marine Hospital at Lake View. A singular coincidence, truly, that this depraved desperado from a distant State should possess leaden knuckles, too small for service, and identical with those cast at Lake View; a singular coincidence, and one that calls upon the Grand Jury to ask for more light upon Capt. Forrest's "justifiable homicide." The "burglar" is in his grave, and cannot comfortably answer a subpœna; but he has intrusted the mission of clearing his name and avenging his violent death to certain indisputable facts, and those facts the Grand Jury can obtain for the asking. If Capt. Forrest wants to explain, let that body provide him an audience forthwith. He has had things his own way hitherto.

THE TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Senator Wendom, of the Committee on Transportation, will leave to-night for Washington, and on Monday the other members of the Committee will follow. From Washington the Committee will proceed to Richmond, and thence to Cincinnati, stopping at intermediate shipping points, returning to Washington by the 17th of November, when it will take the Southern coast direction, stopping at important cities. Reaching New Orleans, the Committee will return by way of the Mississippi.

In the session to-day, the Committee listened to suggestions concerning terminal facilities for grain destined for foreign ports, and the construction of a canal from the Ohio to the James River, to be of sufficient capacity to pass the largest boats which can navigate the Mississippi and tributaries, so that shipments at Western depots could be carried to the Atlantic without handling; these water-ways to be constructed by Government.

The Committee brought their labors to a close in this city by a trip down the Bay, and inspection of the harbor and railroad termini.

GOOD-BY, TRAIN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—George Francis Train, who arrived only last week from Europe, having become disgusted with the country, its politics, and people, sailed away again to-day, leaving, he says, forever.

SPORTING.

Thad Stevens Wins the Great Four-Mile Race in California.

Joe Daniels Takes a Heat and Second Money---Ballot-Box Third.

THE TURF.

THE CALIFORNIA FOUR-MILE RACE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 18.—The attendance at the great four-mile running race, at Oakland, to-day, was very large, fully 6,000 people being present. There was every appearance that fast time would be made. In the first heat, Target had the pole, Kate Gift being second, Ballot-Box third, Joe Daniels fourth, Thad. Stevens fifth, Irene Harding sixth, Hardwood, Nettie, George, and Bonita withdrawn. At a quarter to 2 the horses got a good send-off, for the first four miles and at the outcome they ran in the following order: Joe Daniels, Ballot-Box, Target, Thad. Stevens, Irene Harding, Kate Gift. Annexed is the time for each mile: First, 1:53; second, 1:59; third, 1:56¾; fourth, 1:48¾. Total time, 7:37. In the second heat the horses got a good start, Stevens won the first mile in 1:51. Thad Stevens took the next three miles and heat; time, 7:30; Ballot-Box came in second and Joe Daniels third. Irene Harding, Target, and Kate Gift were distanced. Stevens' victory was received with tremendous cheers, and pools sold largely in favor of the California horse. Thad Stevens also won the third heat and took the first money. His time was 7:43; Joe Daniels second, and Ballot-Box third.

THE JEROME PARK RACES.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—This is the fifth and last day of the fall meeting of the Jockey Club at Jerome Park. Threatening weather caused a small attendance.

The first race, for a purse of $400, a distance of 1¼ miles, was won by Periwinkle, beating King Philip, Caribou, and McDaniels' entry. Time, 2:09¾.

The second race was for a purse of $400 for 2-year-olds, a distance of three-quarters of a mile.

Maccroon was the winner, beating Weatherocce, Mary, Buckeye, Juliana, and McDaniels' entry. Time, 1:17¼.

The third race was a free handicap sweepstakes, of $50 each, with $400 added, distance, mile and five-eighths. The following horses started: Stockwood, Shylock, Merodoc, Lizzie Lucas, Warlike, Corn Lass, and Ransom. The race was won by Shylock. Time, 2:56¼.

The fourth race was for a purse of $1,000, distance two and three-quarter miles. Two horses started: True Blue and Katy Pease. The race was won by True Blue. Time, 5:10¾.

In the fifth race, three handicap sweepstakes of $100 each, $600 added, distance one mile and an eighth, Chickabiddy, Gray Planet, Artist, Minnie Mc, Quits, Wizard, Kadi, and Minstrel started. Won by Quits. Time, 2:01.

BASE BALL.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Base ball: Bostons 10; Mutuals, 3.

ST. LUKE'S FREE HOSPITAL.

Annual Meeting of the Members Last Evening---Reports of Officers, Etc.

The annual meeting of St. Luke's Hospital was held last evening at the Episcopal Cathedral, corner of Peoria and West Washington streets. The meeting was opened by the Cathedral choir singing Hymn 322, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," after which prayer was offered by Right Rev. Bishop Whitehouse. Several Psalms were then sung by the choir, at the conclusion of which Rev. Clinton Locke, the President of the Board of Trustees of the Hosp

THE RAILROADS.

How the Stock-Pass System Is Being Prostituted.

Business and Professional Men Willing to Ride with Hogs Sooner Than Pay Fare.

The St. Louis & Alton Railroad Company's Contract with the Wilmington Coal Company.

It was announced in these columns several weeks ago that the railroad companies in this city had weakened in regard to the free pass system, and that they had issued circulars informing their agents to pass stock-drovers and their employes in charge of stock over their respective roads, and also issue to them return passes. The railroad companies claimed to be compelled to make this modification as a matter of self-defense, because cross-lines, by issuing free passes, diverted all the stock trade from this city. This new system has now been in operation for about three weeks, and the managers of the various railroads declare that it does not work at all, and that they might just as well return to the former system of issuing free passes as to submit to the impositions practiced under the free stock-pass system. The rules provide that one man be passed free with two or three cars of stock, two men with four to seven cars, and three men with eight cars or more. Although some of the circulars provide that no one but the owners or actual employes should be passed, still a number of merchants and professional men are taking advantage of the system and are passing as employes of stock-drovers in the company of hogs and cattle. This practice has become so general that the General Freight Agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Road, Mr. Lewis Viele, has been compelled to issue the following circular:

TO FREIGHT AGENTS: The following rule on stock contracts must be strictly adhered to: "Agents will refuse to enter any names on the contract but those of bona fide owners or employes in charge of stock, without regard to passes required by number of cars. It has become the practice for agents to consider well-known shippers and professional men in their neighborhood employes, and so pass them on contracts, when they know those parties have no interest in the stock shipped. It must be distinctly understood that, for the future, any agent transgressing this rule will be charged with the first-class fare of any person so passed to Chicago and return.

On the Illinois Central and Burlington & Quincy Railroads the same game is practiced to just as great an extent as on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, but the latter roads do not care enough about it to put a stop to it. Mr. Wadsworth, of the Burlington & Quincy Road, says if merchants and professional men choose to ride in company with hogs and cattle, he has no desire to stop them from doing so.

A BROKEN CONTRACT.

Several years ago the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company purchased from the Wilmington Coal Company the road owned by the latter corporation, known as the Fox River Valley Railroad, for the purpose of running a branch line from Dwight to Streator and Lacon. The Chicago & Alton Company paid for this road a certain amount of money, and also agreed to carry the coal from the Company's mines at Streator, at cost price. The Chicago & Alton people fulfilled their contract until last year, when the Legislature passed the new Railroad law, providing that roads shall not carry freight from a further distance for a less proportionate rate than for a shorter one. As the Railroad Company cannot possibly carry coal from Streator to Chicago than Streator at a less rate or even the amount that they carry it from Wilmington, Coal County, Ill., they refuse to fulfill its contract, because in doing so it would be compelled to violate the existing State law, or carry coal at rates that would be destructive to the Railroad Company's property. The Wilmington Coal Company, perceiving that the Courts decide that it can do so without infringing on the laws of the State, has entered upon a mandamus.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company sold during the month of September 2,623.44 acres of construction lands for $21,969.05, 120 acres of free lands for $1,080, and town lots for $70, making the total sales $23,119.05. The Land Department collected $45,252.49 during the month. The Traffic Department reports as follows, as estimated earnings:

Source.	In Illinois, 707 miles.	In Iowa, 402 miles.	Total, 1,109 miles.
Freight	$436,702.00	$244,570.00	$671,272.00
Passengers	126,211.32	49,814.20	176,725.52
Mails	4,272.00	2,022.24	6,454.24
Other sources	115,630.00	7,558.76	122,180.76
Total, Sept. '73	$677,313.32	$303,490.20	$976,612.52
Total actual earnings, Sept. '72	576,490.20	166,292.00	744,782.52
Increase	$ 90,454.10	$37,506.21	$131,830.32

This is an increase of 17 2-16 per cent in the Illinois earnings, 19½ per cent in the Iowa earnings, and 17 11-16 per cent in the total earnings.

CHANGES IN ROADS.

Mr. George C. Hoppel, Assistant Superintendent of the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw Division of the Michigan Central Railroad, has been appointed Superintendent of the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad and Branches. M. C. B. Bush, late Superintendent of the Grand River Valley Division, succeeds to Mr. Hoppel's old position.

The Baltimore, Pittsburgh & Chicago Railroad is completed to Tiffin, Ohio, from the West, and connection formed with the T. T. & R. R. R. A mile of iron is being laid down each day from the East, the Erie Division also being under full headway. Only 40 miles to C. C. All the grading in Ohio is completed.

The Chicago & Lake Huron Railroad has completed its connection with the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago at Valparaiso, Ind. Trains will commence running through from Lansing, Mich., to Chicago in a few days.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company has declared a dividend of 4 per cent, payable Nov. 26. The transfer books will be closed Nov. 11.

Mr. L. Pearson, late Superintendent of the Danville, Vincennes & Chicago Railroad, has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Road.

THE COMMISSIONERS AND EQUALIZERS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The railroad interest of the State, representing as it does the investment of some $260,000,000, is one of the most important in the State, both from the reason of its magnitude, and also because the mechanical, commercial, and agricultural interests are closely connected with and dependent upon it. To Illinois, and especially to Chicago, it is vitally important. Without its railroads Chicago would not have been. Destroy them or take them away, and it will cease to be a city of importance. It would seem, therefore, that the railroad interest of the State, to the welfare of the public would be entitled to some consideration, and should receive the protection of a Government that has in view the interests of its people and not of its officers. But such, alas! is not the case. It will be recollected that the $250,000,000 which have constructed these roads have been contributed by hundreds of thousands of people in the form of loans and stock, which constitute their fortunes and only means of daily support. But how is the fact? The State Government, represented and acting through its Boards of Railroad Commissioners and Tax-Equalizers, far from protecting this great interest, which has hitherto operated so favorably that Illinois stands to-day in the front ranks of States for population, religion, and wealth, with great destruction, not to work utter destruction to railroad companies by passing a law regulating rates of freight and fare which, if the roads are compelled to obey, and comply with, will, at a single blow, render valueless their entire property and reduce to poverty thousands of poor people who have invested in it and are scattered throughout the country. And when comes the Tax-Equalizers, and levy a tax upon the capital stock and tangible property of railroad corporations, which, if the roads are compelled to pay, will only hasten the time of their dissolution. The inevitable result of the enforcement of such laws will be an utter blockade of the wheels of commerce, and such an annihilation of all the interests of the State as will cause the thinly populous to think of revolution as a remedy.

A CORRECTION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In THE TRIBUNE of the 15th inst. there was an article on "The New Railroad to South Chicago," in which it states that "the style of rails used in the English iron patent." Such is not the case. The rail to be used is the Anglo-Iron Rail, which is an American invention, and is manufactured by the Anglo-Iron Rail Company, of Chicago. The rail weighs 56 lbs per yard, and is equal to a 56lb T rail, thus saving a large amount in the building of a railroad. Yours respectfully,

ALBERT L. BAIN.

THE CHICAGO JUNK-DEALERS.

"Junk-dealer in Chicago is fast becoming synonymous for receiver of stolen property. Pawnbrokers and junk-dealers are the two classes of people to whom thieves take their plunder to dispose of, and although it may be difficult in many cases to decide what property is stolen and what is not, yet there can be no excuse for junk-dealers to buy railroad irons and brasses, as most of them are in the habit of doing. Several cases have recently been noticed in THE TRIBUNE of junk-dealers who have been held to the Criminal Court for receiving stolen property knowing it to be such. It is a well-known fact that some of the railroad companies contracting in Chicago sell any of their irons or brasses, putting them over for their own use; yet to a great many junk-shops, couplings-links, chairs, fish-plates, nut-locks, etc., with the railroad company's name defaced, can always be found.

Mr. Attwood, of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, Chief Detective Cornell, of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, and City Detective Shevlin and Sergeant Bonfield, on the North Side, have been investigating the junk-shops, and they all unite in saying that much stolen stealing has been going on, that the railroads imagined. Property belonging to the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Northwestern, Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago, and Burlington & Quincy Railroads has been found by these gentlemen, and the junk-dealers in all cases presented. It looks as if the only way the railroads can protect themselves is to hire some person, whose sole duty shall be to watch these "fences" called junk-shops.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Erin's Hope Temperance and Benevolent Association will meet at No. 38 Gurley street at 2 p. m.

"The Irish Brigade in the Service of France," by John F. Finerty, at the Father Mathew Hall, West Harrison street, to-night.

The name of the young Englishman who was crushed to death in a skiff between two tugs, a few days ago, was not Henry Walker, but Henry Allis.

The case of Baker, charged with hitting Peter Shields with a beer-keg, came up yesterday morning, and it was clearly shown that Baker did nothing of the sort, and he was discharged by Bonyon.

John Ledone tried to break up a dance at Burlington Hall. He had four fights in fourteen minutes, and for this lightning act of pugnacity he got a $20 fine yesterday.

Mr. A. F. Burbank being about to leave for the East on a lecturing-tour, will give a farewell reading in the Fifth Presbyterian Church Thursday evening next.

All moral and respectable young men can join Milwaukee's Zouaves by calling on Monday evenings at Empire Block, on LaSalle street, between Madison and Washington.

Jerry Cashman, who killed Patrick Quinn, on board the propeller Gordon Campbell, was indicted for murder by the Grand Jury yesterday, and now occupies a cell in the County Jail.

A meeting of the Committee on Railroads is called for to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the City Clerk's office. Also a meeting of the Committee on Police for 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The ladies of St. John's Episcopal Church announce that they will continue the lunches at No. 372 East Madison street during this week. The hungry cannot do better than go there and fill up.

In THE TRIBUNE of ten days ago a notice appeared offering homes for two little girls. To-morrow two girls, one 7 and the other 11, start for their new homes in Marshall County, Ill. There are still excellent homes for girls found by Mr. Billings not yet supplied.

Mr. Ford W. Peck was the auctioneer of the grand bouquet at the Christian Union anniversary last Friday evening, not Mr. Clarence Peck, as was inadvertently stated yesterday. The correction is made as a measure of justice to both gentlemen.

John O'Neil broke into Joseph Cahill's saloon early yesterday morning, and stole 1,000 cigars, worth $30. He was arrested, but his confederate, who stood outside, got away with the cigars. He was examined yesterday by Justice Daggett and Bonyon, and held to the Criminal Court in $1,000 bail.

The alarm from Box 36, at 12 o'clock yesterday, was occasioned by the discovery of fire in a frame building (Cholera Hospital) owned by Cook County, on Polk street, near the corner of Arnold and Thirty-third streets. Loss, $200. The fire is supposed to have been started by an incendiary.

A Swede, named O. Ostrom, 24 years of age, 6 feet 10 inches high, with black hair, no whiskers, light complexion, dressed in a black pantaloons and brown overcoat, has been missing since Oct. 7. He could speak English. Information regarding him can be left at No. 44 Bismarck court.

Tuesday afternoon, as a westward-bound freight train on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway was standing on the side track at Rolling Prairie, Ind., one car was broken open and eighteen kegs of tobacco, worth $15 a keg, was stolen from it. Detective P. A. Cornwell went to Rolling Prairie Thursday morning, and on Friday discovered the tobacco in a store secreted, and on the premises of experts, and about half a mile from the railroad track.

The new Mariners' Temple at the northeast corner of Michigan and Market streets will be dedicated at 2:30 this afternoon. All are invited. A notice will be given in the hall to-morrow evening as to the hour of Sunday-school exercises, services, and supper. Tickets can be had at the door. This institution will be specially devoted to the use of mariners. It provides for them a Home with a choice library and a reading-room, and will furnish a chaplain. The Rev. J. H. Leonard deserves all the credit for starting the enterprise, which is worthy of support.

Yesterday, three insane persons, named A. W. Griffen, George Grelle, and Peter Riley, were sent to the cells in the County Hall, to await the action of the County Court. The first-named person has long been employed as a city reporter by the firm of Ely & Burnham, police reporters for the Times, lamentable one. He was universally respected, and had a large circle of friends about the courts. He is an accomplished short-hand reporter. His mind seems to be hopelessly shattered. For some time he has been staying at the houses of his employers, but finally became so violent that they were compelled to have him confined in jail.

William George, alias William Bannon, is a youth to whom that trite expression, young in years but old in crime, would apply most excellently. His latest piece of pluck was on Thursday night. He went into the grocery store of Mr. Conrad Stutz, corner of Harrison street and Fourth avenue, broke open a drawer, and took from three cold-chisels and a hammer, with which he proceeded to open the safe. He was found him a victim. Sergt. Ebersold also found him a victim. Sergt. Ebersold also found him a block away, and went to the store and arrested him. He had formerly worked for Mr. Stutz, who is a plumber and gas-fitter, and was employed by him for three months. The young rascal had broken the combination, and cut at inch into the safe. He was examined yesterday by Justice Daggett and Bonyon, and held by them to the Criminal Court in $1,500 bail.

We thought John Allen was the cheekiest man in Chicago, but he must throw up up his reputation. Brewers, or at something to the right of him. On Friday Dawson went into the store of Mr. Allen, on Clark street, and, picking a cooking-stove, and coolly invaded the cold, frosty night had no money, and went out. Walking along the street, Dawson dined on four of a restaurant, where a meal of 25 cents. He went purchased for the sum of 25 cents, and, as the proprietor was not acquainted with Dawson, and as the proprietor was not acquainted with Dawson, and as the proprietor was a small man, he inclined pay for his dinner. He then and would call at Allen's wishing for some money, went up stairs to the store and said he wanted a quarter from Allen for his dinner. Because this modest request was refused, he kicked a screen, and was arrested and sent to the Bridewell by Bonyon, who remarked that J. Allen must look out for his knives.

The stupidity of the Chicago policeman is becoming proverbial. The last exhibition of it was made by Officer William Gleason, of the Sixth Precinct Police, who, as he thought last, arrested H. Ochsner, a florist, whose wagon was standing opposite the West side New York store, on the ground that the poor fellow "had no license." Messrs. Partridge, Cartwright & Co. interceded and the outrage, and accompanied the poor man to the Madison Street Station. He was refused the privilege of a special deposit, kept in a cell all day Sunday, and arraigned before Justice Bonyon on Monday morning, the latter suggesting that the man pay the fine required by law to pay $2 Scoffer, dismissed the case, and sent Mulder home. The officer who perpetrated the outrage left Mulder's horse and wagon standing on the street from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until nearly midnight, when another officer ran that in also. Mr. Mulder has his remedy in a civil suit, and if the silly creature who abused his authority were compelled to pay dearly for his ignorance, the force might be benefited slightly. There are idiots enough wearing stars in this city to fill a respectable asylum.

CHARITABLE CONCERT.

Following is the programme that will be played at the Germania Band Concert in Orpheus Hall, corner of Lake and Peoria streets, at 3 o'clock this afternoon for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers:

1. Overture to "Martana".....Wallace
2. Airs from "Der Freischutz".....Weber
   (Solo for clarinet.)
   Mr. Schoepp.
3. "Life Let Us Cherish".....Wallace.....Strauss
4. Piano solo.....Kotterer
   Miss Vosgerau.
5. Violin solo.....C. de Beriot
   George Loesch.
6. "Good Night, Darling Child," Old English ballad.....
   Mr. Hennessy.
7. Potpourri—"Wreaths for Bacchus".....Meistel
8. Selections, and chorus.....
   Orpheus Society.
9. "Fest Overture".....Lortzing
10. Cornet solo.....Thiele
    Mr. Hennessy.
11. Finale from "Lohengrin".....Wagner

The object of this entertainment appeals to every one, and there should be a large audience. Admission, 50 cents.

A HOLLOW MOCKERY.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I wonder if "Paterfamilias," who now and then buys a load of hay on the street,—one of those nice little tapering loads that nearly touch the ground, and slope gracefully up to a peak,—knows how they are made? Pitched on to the wagon, did you suggest, and arranged by a man on top of the load? By no means, dear sir! This load of hay is a delicate and artistic creation, and I fear you don't appreciate it. Little can you guess of the dainty manipulations, the delicate touches, expended on that work of art.

I've seen them made, and I am going to tell.

To begin with, you'll notice when it is empty—that the wagon is high and short, and, furthermore, is provided with a row of pointed sticks on each side, to hold the delicate load in place. The hay is already piled on an empty lot in the suburbs of the city in big stacks. When a wagon is to be loaded, it is thrown up near one of these stacks, and a man takes a pitchfork and goes to work. He takes a fork full of hay from the pile, tosses it to the ground, and then proceeds to loosen it, tossing it up in the air, making it fly up light, and encouraging every individual stalk of hay to strive out on its own responsibility and take up as much room as possible. It is really interesting to see how one fork full of hay can be made to assume the proportions of a half-a-dozen forks full.

When light enough to suit him, he goes on to lay it on the wagon. Daintily he takes up an airy load, and lays it carefully on the wagon, over the sharp sticks, so as to be held on, and hanging as far down as possible, to give the appearance of a low-hung wagon. So he proceeds, laying a row all round the edge of the vehicle, tossing up a new lot when necessary, and always building around the edge till it reaches as high as he dares to pile such a hollow load. Of course, he has to draw it in as he goes up, or it would fall out; and thus grows the tapering load.

When high enough he throws a few forks full into the middle, puts on the binder, which, of course, sinks in a good deal,—and then rounds up the load by throwing loose hay over the top.

But it is not yet done. There remains one artistic touch. It is well known that horses are fond of rooting heads in their hay; and, while towing up the load, the workman is careful to toss on the load, the workman is careful to toss on every specimen of the weed that he finds. When the work is completed, he takes these discarded weeds, and, standing on the ground, carefully ornaments the load by sticking them in here and there, deluding the purchaser into the belief that the hay is well sprinkled with the desired plant.

When these last touches are on, the horses are brought up, and the load starts for town. Very carefully the patient ashmakin draw it over the smoothest streets, that it may not settle; while the driver is equally careful to sit on the very front edge of his hollow load.

When you drive around to the hay-market to purchase, he is the merchant who don't sell by weight, but prefers to sell by the load.

If you don't want to buy such a concoction as this, you must select the broad load, as wide at the top as at the base,—the one on which the owner is not afraid to stand, and don't sink in up to his waist, at that.

For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, The Heathen Chinee is [sic] peculiar.

OLIVER THORNE.

VIADUCT OVER KINZIE STREET.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In a TRIBUNE of recent date I noticed an article referring to a needed improvement which has become a necessity, viz.: a viaduct over the tracks on Kinzie street, either at Union, Halsted, or Sangamon streets. How long must we endanger life and limb in trying to cross Kinzie street? If our City Fathers desire to know whether the improvement is really needed, let one of them undertake to drive a spirited horse over the tracks, with engines whizzing and puffing continually in both directions, and I think he will coincide with

NOAHS WAY-STREA.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18, 1873.

The Tribulations of a Couple of Lovers.

The other night at Truckee, California, two young men, visiting the same young lady, tried to "freeze each other out," or in other words, to see which would stay the longest. It appears that this is a common amusement at Truckee, and though perhaps pleasant to the young men is somewhat expensive and annoying to the old folks. The *Republican* tells the story as follows:

"The heads of the family left the young people alone at the proper time and retired, apparently for the purpose of rest and slumber. About midnight the young lady expressed a desire to step out on the porch to see the moon and get the fresh air, and of course both got "freezers" followed. The door was closed after them. While moon and star-gazing, the man of the house was observed into the parlor for and distributed a liberal supply of bedcovers' was on two of the seats of the same-bottomed chairs—those that the man had vacated. This was one of the night consistency to serve the purpose in this case. The young lady on the porch, who was in the secret, soon found an excuse for returning with her attendant. She went down into the "regions" and each redoubled his efforts to serve the other, each ridiculed his efforts to cause the damsel, enjoy his fellow, and keep awake. About an hour passed in this way, by which time the wax, aided by the warmth proceeding down upon it, had become thoroughly incorporated with the chubby of the pantaloons; in fact, the cane bottoms of the chairs, the wax, and the pantaloons, became a sort of inseparable trinity. The time for the crisis was close at hand. It came. Each one of the bachelors found himself glued to his seat, and no amount of pulling and tugging effected a release. If they arose the chairs followed. At first they tried to look upon the matter as a joke, but, after a full half-hour's struggle to free themselves from their embarrassing predicament, they began to think they had got into a serious scrape. The lady suggested that they build up a rousing fire in the stove, and then each man backing up as near the heat as possible, "melt the darned stuff off" as well as they could. This method was tried, but didn't work, as with the chairs fastened to them, they couldn't get near enough to the fire. After they had been in the heated room for about an hour to no purpose, the wax retaining its relentless grip and connection, they saw no way out of their awkward dilemma except to engage in a surgical operation. It was getting along toward morning, and daylight was near at hand. They realized that whatever was to be done must be done quickly. Their jack-knives were brought into requisition, and in a few minutes each fellow was released from his uncomfortable position. They left the young lady and the house in a hasty and unceremonious manner, with a cane patch on the seat of their unmentionables about the size of a full moon. Freeze-out games are not as popular as they were.

Winans' Cigar Steamers.

The two cigar steamers of Mr. Ross Winans, of Baltimore, make frequent trips in the British Channel, although their officers take pains to prevent any knowledge of their capacity for speed from becoming public. One of these steamers was built at Cherbourg and the other on the Clyde. The latter is about 400 feet long, and is built on a different plan from the original cigar steamer, which now lies at her wharf in Baltimore. Instead of a wheel in the centre, the vessel has two propellers at the extreme points of the cigar. The cigar portion of the hull is submerged, and an eye-witness describes the whole appearance of the vessel, as he saw it recently in the harbor of Southampton, as "that of an ordinary ocean steamer perched on the back of a whale." Mr. Winans hopes to obtain a speed of twenty miles an hour by propulsion alone with his strange craft.

Railroad Accidents.

The *Railroad Gazette* publishes some statistics on railroad accidents for the past twelve months which are not very encouraging to folks who are partial to safe and quiet journeys. The record stands as follows:

Months.	Accidents.	Killed.	Injured.
September, 1872	71	58	104
October	90	59	102
November	103	57	114
December	113	43	138
January, 1873	178	49	199
February	133	35	136
March	119	15	92
April	101	23	78
May	77	19	113
June	90	13	104
July	90	18	80
August	150	69	155
Totals	1,309	341	1,415

Boots and Shoes.

Harkins wishes to draw the attention of the people of Chicago, and the public in general, to his fall and winter styles. All who have seen them say they are the nicest in the city. Harkins has the principal agency in Chicago for the celebrated work manufactured by Banister & Tichenor, of Newark, N. J. These goods took the prize medal at the Vienna Exposition for the best hand-sewed work in the world. Also he is the sole agent for the sale of S. Munson & Co., of Albany, N. J., who took the prize at the State Fair of New Jersey for the best sewed work in the United States. The "name Harkins," for this grade, has become a household word. Old location before the fire, No. 89 Clark street, opposite the Court-House.

The Automatic Grain Meter.

One of the most ingenious and valuable inventions on exhibition at the Exposition is J. J. Brown's Automatic Grain-Meter, for weighing all kinds of grain the grain being accurately weighed while passing in a continuous stream through the machine, and the weight is registered on a dial attached. By this wonderful, yet simple, contrivance, much time, labor, and expense is saved. This grain-meter may be seen near the scale department at the exhibition, and one should judge that there is a fortune for some enterprising man who may become interested in the manufacture of these machines.

Still Another Reduction.

Marble-top chamber-suits, finished perfectly smooth, from $22.50 to $25; parlor, library, kitchen, and office furniture in same proportion, can be found at Colby & Wheat, Nos. 238 and 240 State street. This firm have come to a wise conclusion. Rather than carry a large stock through the winter, they propose to sell at prices that will insure ready sales. The firm of C. & W. are well known, and our readers can rely on getting good work, which they warrant in every particular.

Immense.

The grand opening of Dorn's Celebrated European Hotel and Restaurant occurred yesterday. It is the only place in the city where you can order from bill of fare, oysters raw, fried, and stewed; meats and game of all kinds; vegetables, fruit, pastry, tea, and coffee, for the small sum of 25 cents. This is truly the noblest place in Chicago, and the only one of its kind in the city. In addition to the restaurant, Mr. Dorn has a large number of elegantly fitted-up rooms with all the modern improvements known. To convince yourselves call at Nos. 77 and 79 Clark street, and "see how it was managed."

Bargains in Real Estate.

B. F. Clarke & Co., No. 120 LaSalle street, have two streets of choice property, one 40 acres and one 34 acres, near the depots at Washington Heights; also tract 21½ acres near Hawthorne, and one of 50 acres near Clyde, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., at such prices and upon such liberal terms as make them desirable investments for capitalists, and with proper handling will yield 50 per cent profit to purchasers during next season.

New Fall and Winter Jackets.

We have a large and varied stock of English walking jackets, and other new styles in fall and winter cloaks in navy blue, etc., embroidered and otherwise beautifully trimmed, from $10 up, and have a large variety of ladies' and children's water-proof cloaks, from $4 up for a full-size lady's cloak. We keep constantly on hand a full assortment of fine millinery goods, in rare and desirable styles. Stockton, Palmer & Co., Nos. 157 and 159 State street, near Madison.

Opening this Week.

Five hundred pieces of black mohair alpaca, at 37½ cents—others will ask you for no better goods 50 cents. All silk and wool French poplins, in all new colors, at 75 cents—worth $1.00. Look at $2.25 counterpanes, worth $3.00. Great bargains in black and colored dress silks. Five hundred pieces assorted fall dry goods will be opened in our retail department at correspondingly low prices. C. W. & E. Partridge, Nos. 114 and 116 State street, and No. 204 Madison street.

Ladies' Fine Furs.

The largest and most elegant stock of ladies' fine furs ever offered to the public can be found at the Fur Establishment of Messrs. Bishop & Barnes, corner of State and Monroe streets. Those looking for anything in the fur line, or wishing their own altered, made over, or repaired, should call on the above-named firm, opposite the Palmer House.

800 Pianos For Sale.

Messrs. Julius Bauer & Co., corner of State and Monroe streets, in the Palmer House, have on hand and for sale at extremely moderate prices a choice lot of 800 pianos, manufactured by all the leading houses in the country. They solicit a visit from purchasers. They think they can offer such peculiar inducements as to effect a sale with any tone-fide buyer.

Will Prices Never Reach Bottom?

It would seem not, for C. G. Holton & Co., Nos. 269 and 271 State street, are selling a modern-style, finely-finished, mantel-top, French walnut-trimmed chamber set for $50. They also are still manufacturing those hair-mattresses, forty pounds weight, and best tick, for $14. Parlor suites in hair-cloth or terry for $35, and other furniture equally low.

Needn't Be Hard Up.

No merchant need be hard up when he can always, even in these times of panics, etc., obtain cash advances and discounts at the auction and commission house of George P. Gore & Co., Nos. 68 and 70 Wabash avenue, Chicago. Overstocked dealers can obtain relief in cash to any amount, at all times.

The Tolleston Club.

An important meeting of the members of the Tolleston shooting Club will be held in the Open Board of Trade Rooms, No. 119 and 121 La Salle street, on Monday, Oct. 20, at 4 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

SAMUEL H. TURRELL, President.

The Gunther-Marshall War.

The strife is ended, and, as was to be foreseen, the Candy-King, Marshall, came victorious. As a matter of course, the distinguished firm exhibited the most elegant display of candies in the Exhibition and at No. 136 Twenty-second street.

Cooking Ranges, Etc.

If you are in need of a good Cooking Range or Heating Furnace, call at Range Store, south of State and Van Buren streets, and see the "Richmond Palace" range, or the "Garland" and "Harris" Furnaces, which are considered far ahead of anything in the market for economy, durability, and perfect working.

Prepare for Cold Weather.

Dalton & Co., No. 62 Randolph street, near State, have just received another lot of the "New Argand" sad-iron heating stoves. Have also on hand a large variety of stoves and grates, blower-boilers, cook-stoves, etc., and an endless variety of housekeeping goods.

Drew's Business College.

Young men should avail themselves of the excellent training given at the above institution. Penmanship, arithmetic, book-keeping, and business forms a specialty. The proprietor has issued a new work on book-keeping, which is more practical and simple than any heretofore published. For sale at the College.

The Most Popular Stove.

While popularity does not always imply success, it is certain Ruthbone's Pinafore must be an excellent cook-stove, for in the past year or two it has become the most popular, not only in Chicago, but throughout the West.

Artistic.

Those suits and overcoats made by W. L. Barnum, merchant tailor, No. 164 Dearborn street, are certainly elegant, and do not come within any criticism of the panic prices at which he sells these fine goods. The largest store and stock in the city.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PHOTOGRAPHS

$2 The Finest Gallery in Chicago $2
Offers to the Public the best finished
Berlin, Rembrandt, and Carte de
$2 Visite Photographs, $2
For a limited time at the low rate of
$2 $4 PER DOZEN $2
At the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

FAMILY GROUPS.

$2 Splendid Light, New Instruments, as $2
the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

$2 EXTENSION $2

OF TIME. $2

Owing to the large number of visitors $2
to the Exposition, Mr. Smith has consented to extend the time until after the $2
Exposition at the above very low prices $2
for his best

$2 BERLIN & REMBRANDT $2

PHOTOS. $2

$2 THE BABIES. $2

Instead of NOVELTY, the Orient, 101 $2
West Madison-st., offers PERFECTION
$2 in Photography. A SPECIALTY—All $2
Old Pictures copied to the entire satisfaction of customers.

THE ORIENT, 101 West Madison-st.

SEVERN, 184 Madison-st,

Still continues to take those Brilliant Photographs at

$3.00 PER DOZ.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

OTTAWA & COLBERT, PRINTERS,

Have removed to the new building, 147 & 149 FIFTH-AV. (between Madison and Monroe-sts.), where, by increased facilities, they are better prepared to serve their customers and the public.

☞ Press Work done for the trade.

DRESS-CLEANING.

Dresses,

No matter of what material, can be cleaned and thoroughly renovated, by a new process which does not require the removal of trimmings. SPOTS removed without a trace. Gentlemen's clothing a Specialty.

Goods cleaned by this process can be seen at our stores,

158 ILLINOIS-ST. and 264 WEST MADISON-ST

A. SCHWARS.

MEDICAL.

SNAPPING DOCTORS.

DRS. LEARNED and wife, the latter formerly MRS. DR. PRY, Magnetic Sisters, Treats all Acute and Chronic Diseases successfully. 88 West Madison-st.

AMUSEMENTS.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

LAST WEEK

OF THE TRULY GREAT ACTRESS,

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN!

Who will appear on MONDAY and TUESDAY NIGHTS in Shakespeare's sublime work of

HENRY VIII.

QUEEN KATHERINE.....CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY NIGHTS, Miss Cushman in her great character of

LADY MACBETH!

WEDNESDAY MATINEE,

MISS CUSHMAN IN COMEDY,

SIMPSON & CO.

SUSAN SIMPSON.....CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN
PETER SIMPSON.....J. B. McVICKER

Next week, MISS NEILSON.

MUSIC HALL.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,

The world-famous author of "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN," will make her first appearance in Chicago

To-morrow and Tuesday Nights,

When she will read selections from her own works.

Reserved seats, $1.50; Admission, ONLY 50 CENTS ADMISSION, and 25 CENTS extra for reserved seats.

The second (Tuesday night) Reading is in the regular Star Course.

Tickets at James McClurg & Co.'s Bookstore and Box Office Music Hall.

CARPENTER & SHELDON.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE,

Monroe-st., bet. Dearborn and State.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels

Third week of the Extravaganza, entitled

Funny Mokes in a Fog!

Nightly hailed with tumultuous applause.

THE DANCING TRIO,

Newcomb, Meakin, and Wilson.

ERNEST LINDEN'S VOCAL ALBUM.

Meakin and Wilson in their unequaled Specialties.

BOBBY NEWCOMB, - - "The Big Sunflower."

Master G. Davenport to Contain Specialties.

THE PICNIC EXTERMINATORS—Arlington, Rice, and Burridge.

In active preparation, a Local Burlesque, entitled GUY MANNEUVERING.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

THE PARLOR HOME OF COMEDY.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

MONDAY, Oct. 20, during the week, and at the Wednesday matinee, Saturday, Mr. Bartley Campbell's new play, written expressly for this Theatre, entitled

HEARTS.

Representation of MISS ELIZA O'CONNOR as Agnes Garland, the heroine of the piece, pronounced by Mr. Campbell, Miss Clara Morris, Meader, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Sullivan, Dr. Gridelow, and Mr. Saulsbury. Brilliant Scenery, New Music, New Appointments, Elegant Mountings.

Order carriages at 10:30 P. M.

In preparation, MARY WARNER, and OURS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The Greatest Living Legitimate Actress,

CARLOTTA LE CLERCQ,

In Wilkie Collins' own dramatization,

THE NEW MAGDALEN!

Supported by Mr. H. HOWARD and the Academy Company.

Monday next—Bartley Campbell's "FATE."

GLOBE.

EVERY EVENING, also WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEE, the beautiful Emotional Actress,

MISS LOUISE HAWTHORNE,

Supported by the talented young Actor, Mr. GEORGE MORTON, in his Thrilling Drama,

Four Christmas Nights

Friday, Benefit of MISS HAWTHORNE.

HALSTED-ST. OPERA HOUSE,

Corner Halsted and Harrison-sts.

For One Week Only, commencing MONDAY, Oct. 20,

McEvoy's Original Hibernicon!

Remember the date, Oct. 20.

DR. KAHN'S

Magnificent Anatomical Museum,

From New York, of NATURAL SCIENCE and ART, No. 84 Clark-st., near Madison. Tickets 50 cts. For gentlemen only. Doors open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., daily and Sunday.

LECTURE ON CHINA.

WONG CHIN FOO

THURSDAY EVENING, Oct. 23, 1873.

Union Park Congregat'l Church.

Admission, 50 cents.

BOURNIQUE'S

DANCING ACADEMY,

128 Twenty-fourth-st., near Indiana-av.

All late and Fashionable Dancing systematically taught.

MR. SULLIVAN'S

DANCING ACADEMY,

147 Twenty-second-st.

Classes Tuesday and Friday evenings and Tuesday and Saturday afternoons.

Residence—157 Twenty-third-st.

MARTINE'S

DANCING ACADEMIES.

SOUTH SIDE—1010 Indiana-av.

WEST SIDE—55 Ada-st.

TO RENT.

UNION HALL, No. 121 South Clark-st., S. E. corner Monroe, for Private Parties, Balls, etc. Inquire at the Hall, or at 91 South Clark-st., Room 12.

J. A. WEDGWOOD, Proprietor.

DEFIANCE EGG CARRIER.

BRYANT'S PATENT

Defiance Egg Carrier.

No Infringement

On the So-called Stevens Patent.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15, 1873.

MR. A. H. BRYANT, Secretary Union Egg Co.

DEAR SIR: At your request I have examined the claims of the validity of the Stevens patent for Egg Carriers as manufactured by Billings & Co., and I find no occasion for changing the opinion I gave you three years ago, that the patent is invalid for want of novelty. There is nothing in the specification or claim to distinguish it from a number of earlier devices. The only feature of method of constructing his apartments, or using apartments in packing cases, differs not at all from that which has been adopted by the public for the last forty years at least. It is a well settled principle in patent law that the mere application of a known device to a new use is not patentable, even if a superior device thereby gains a new and other feature of novelty. If he were entitled to claim the use of cloth or paper, or anything else, as a partition for eggs or any other purpose, the Defiance Carrier might be considered an infringement; but he is entitled to no such claim. And therefore, in my opinion, the Defiance is in no sense an infringement of any legal right of those claiming as assignees of the Stevens Egg Carrier Patent. Yours truly,

JOEL TIFFANY, Attorney, etc.

In addition to the above legal opinion of one of the ablest patent lawyers in the United States, we quote from letter of the patentee of Stevens' Egg Case, as to their claim to date May 4, 1875, he says: "If any one can make a feature his own and Billings cannot stop him." And again, May 31, he says: "There is no danger of an injunction against the Defiance (Billings') not stopping us in the shape of an egg case."

For the information of any who may be influenced by the recent bluff notice of H. W. Billings, we hereby give notice that we shall not only defend and establish the validity of our Patent Defiance Car